The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

We keep store to supply our customers with what they want. We do not presume to instruct them as to what they ought to want.

There has never been till now a corset that fully answered the hardest wear which that much abused garment is put to.

The Kabo corset is "bonod" with a new material, Kabo, that cannot be broken, or kinked, or shifted in wear.

The rest of the corset is made as durable as the Kabo; there are no metal eyelets to rust or to cut the corset laces, and the overlacing in the back never shows through thin or close-fitting waists.

If the Kabo breaks in a year's wear, we refund the money. If the loops eyelets pull out, we refund the money. The steels may break—there is nothing else in the corset to break.

You may wear the Kabo corset two or three weeks and return if not satisfactory; money returned in full.

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

P. D. SWICK, MERCHANT : TAILOR,

50 HARRISON ST.

New Goods Just Opened.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

PRICES REASONABLE.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne St

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	8
Undershirts	7
Night Shirts	8
Socks, per pair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

ALL WOOL

And Only

$2.75,

For a Jersey Jacket cut in the Latest Style, is the flyer we will hang out tomorrow morning, and just such Bargains through our entire Cloak Department.

We are showing dozens of different styles in

SHOULDER CAPES !

Accordion Plated,

Fleeting & Layer Shapes.

We can sell you a better made and better fitting garment than you can find anywhere else, and for less money.

—IN—

Cork Screw

—AND—

Wide Wale Cloth Jackets,

We are showing some handsome styles.

—THE—

Shawl Roll, French Roll, Reefers English Walking Jackets,

And other Styles.

Children's Reefers from $1.00 upwards.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

DUKEDOM DECLINED!

Prince Bismarck Refuses Honors Conferred on Him by the Emperor--Other Foreign News.

BERLIN, March 22.—A profound sensation has been created here by a report that the ex-chancellor, Prince Bismarck, has refused to accept the Dukedom of Laurenburg and the decoration confered upon him by the emperor, and that Count Herbert Bismarck is urging the acceptance of his resignation as minister of foreign affairs.

The National Zeitung says the title of the Duke of Laurenburg was conferred upon Prince Bismarck by the emperor without any consultation with the prince in relation to the matter.

PARIS, March 22.—A protectionist proposal to appoint a tariff committee similar to that of the chamber of deputies was rejected by the senate yesterday by a vote of 128 to 117.

MADRID, March 22.—Forged notes amounting to half a million pestos have been discovered among the funds brought to a bank in this city from Seville.

BERLIN, March 22.—The labor conference at its setting to-day decided to prohibit the employment of children under 12 years of age.

HUMAN SKELETONS.

A Whole Bunch of Them Found in South Dakota.

PIERRE, S. D., March 22.—While excavating yesterday for a house in Capitol Bluff, in this city, workmen discovered the skeletons of ten human beings. Appearances indicated that the bodies had been thrown into a pit and covered with rock. From the formation of the skulls, six of the persons were white, one being a woman. The remaining four were Indians.

The woman's skull shows that she had been struck with a hatchet. Bullet holes were found in her skull and an arrow head was imbedded in the breast bone, showing that there had been a fight. The only article by which the party could be identified was a silver medallion dated 1847, with the name of Henry Mackinzie, and on the reverse side the inscription "complimentary for bravery at the battle of Buenna Vista."

Joseph Reed, one of the oldest scouts, remembers that MacKenzie started out with a scouting party from old Fort George, when the Sioux indians were on the war path. The party never came back, and it was supposed at the time that the whole party had been murdered by the red men. Reed says that the skeletons unearthed are undoubtedly those of MacKenzie and his little band, the woman being MacKenzeie's wife.

SIBERIAN EXILES.

Death and Suffering Among the Russian Prisoners in Siberia.

NEW YORK, March 22.—A letter has been received by Ivan Smirhoff from a Russian exile now in London (the Countess Narriknow), which gives some painful revelations of the conditions of the exile in Siberia. These letters give statistics that may be relied upon as nearly, if not quite, correct.

The statistics are, in substance, that the exiles to Siberia in 1886 numbered 16,164 nihilists, or their reputed supporters; in 1887 there were added 14,277 more; in 1888 the number was 15,015; and in 1889 the exiles were 12,0000. Of the number exiled, the deaths range from 180 to 220 per 1,000, due to natural sickness, cold, exposure, and the knout punishment. The suicides average about 20 to 1,000.

During the month of August, 1889, in one of the central political prisons, 275 of the 490 prisoners were prostrated with typhoid fever. The hospital accommodations being insufficient, many of the fever-racked patients were kept in the cells with those not infected with the disease. For lack of medical attendance many died.

GENERAL SCHENK.

He is Lying Dangerously Ill at His Home in Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—General Robert C. Schenck is lying dangerously ill at his residence on Thomas Circle. Two physicians were summoned yesterday during the day and are in constant attendance. In consideration of his condition, they did not think it advisable to inform him of General Crook's death. The general's advanced years and undermined constitution excite apprehension among his friends.

WON'T FISH FOR SUCKERS.

The Wayne Piscatorial Team Starts Out With Its Summer Plans.

The Wayne Piscatorial club is a new organization in this city composed of a number of gentlemen who have heretofore been faithful advocates of any cause to the interests of fishermen.

This club held a meeting last night at the Q. & O. club parlors at the corner of Calhoun and Main streets to discuss the first annual expedition to be taken the coming season.

It was decided to camp out at one or more of the northern lakes, the time of starting out to be stated later.

The club embraces both married and unmarried men of which fifty may accompany the delightful outing trip.

The officers of the Wayne Piscatorial club are as follows: President, F. H. Rohrer; secretary, Al Hazzard; treasurer, D. F. Hauss.

COMING FROM ABROAD.

Applications for Membership in the Union Veteran Legion.

There will be a largely attended and enthusiastic meeting of the Union Veteran Legion next Thursday evening.

Colonel Commander James E. Graham has received a dispensation from headquarters for the mustering in of recruits, of which there will be quite a number.

Among those who will become comrades in the encampment are Col. C. A. Zollinger and Major G. F. Muehlenbruch, the latter coming from somewhere in the northwest. Major Muehlenbruch fought in General Sherman's ranks. These gentlemen will add considerable life to the meeting by their presence.

DIGNAN'S COOL HEAD

Gets Him an Appointment in Railroad Construction.

R. P. VanDouzan, a former chief engineer of construction on the Nickel Plate when that road was built, was in the city yesterday. Mr. Van Douzan is now superintending the construction of the Columbus, Lima and Milwaukee railroad. While here he engaged Mr. L. Dignan to look after the work of forty miles of the new road, and Mr. Dignan will leave shortly to assume charge. He is a man of experience in this kind of work.

APPOINTED AND QUALIFIED.

Claude Miller Files a $10,000 Bond as Deputy Revenue Collector.

This morning Claude Miller filed his bond in the sum of $10,000 as United States deputy revenue collector, to succeed John Waterman, also a republican, who resigned. The bond is signed by J. B. White, Wm. Carter, P. A. Randall and C. B. Woodworth.

Mr. Miller is a draughtsman, and is a brother of N. C. Miller, the attorney. He resides at 101 Lafayette street.

Kiralfy's Lagardere.

Imre Kiralfy's grand senic spectacular "Lagardere" will hold the boards at the Temple Tuesday evening, March 25th.

"Lagardere" is in four acts and a prologue. The scene is laid at the old French Court, and the plot relates to the efforts of Lagardee to restore to her mother the heiress, who has been intrusted to him while an infant fifteen years before, and of the next of kin to defeat him and substitute a spurious heiress. The acts are short and well performed by a large company of capable artists. The scenery, of which there is a great deal, is superb; the play would be worth seeing if only given as a pamorama of the senic pictures it presents.

Incidental to the perforance are two ballets, in which, as is usual with Imre Kiralfy's ballets, the arms and heads of the dancers do quite as much work as their legs.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Miss May Connors, of 251 Webster street, is quite ill.

The St. Patrick's Benevolent society will hold a meeting to-morrow.

Mrs. T. E. Ellison was called out of the city by the sickness of a friend today.

The City band rehearsed last evening. The organization is making arrangements for a grand ball next month.

Mr. Joseph B. Kiernan, of Norwich, Conn., has arrived in the city, and will assume the duties of a position in the People's store next Monday.

James Jacobs enters suit against Effie Jacobs in the superior court for divorce. The charge is abandonment, etc. Swayne & Daughman are attorneys for the plaintiff.

This evening closes a very successful week at the World's Museum. Mr. Geary, being greatly encouraged by his patronage, has prepared a very fine program for the coming week.

Kate, the two-months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Landstoffer, of 17 Laseele street, died from whooping cough yesterday afternoon. The funeral will be held at 2 p. m.. Sunday, from St. Paul's Catholic church.

L. F. Loree, and his attorney, Frank J. Loesch, of Chicago, were in the city yesterday, in consultation with the Land and Improvement company in regard to the transfer of the 180 acre tract of land which the company recently purchased.

The funeral of the late Dr. George T. Bruebach will take place to-morrow at 2 p. m., from the residence, 171 Clinton street. The pall-bearers will be as follows: Drs. C. B. Stemen, T. P. McCullough, W. P. Whery, C. B. Woodworth, H. W. Mordhurst and B. Ellert.

Dr. Carl Ernest Sihler, a son of Rev. Dr. Sihler, at one time pastor of the St. Paul Lutheran and a former student of Dr. J. H. Adams, of this city, graduated at the Kansas City Dental college last week and carried off the first prize given for profiency, $50, offered by the faculty. He is a bright young man and will make his mark in his profession.

TELEGRAPH TICKS.

A Few of the Special Telegrams Selected From the Many Received Over Our Own Wires To-day.

COLORADO SPRINGS, March 22—Late on Thursday night and after the burning of Mayor Stockbridge's residence and the American hotel, the residence of R. I. Riese, the Grand Arc hotel and the Crystal Palace variety theatre were burned causing a total loss of about $20,000. Peter Reid and a man named Myers, two suspicious characters, have been arrested, charged with being incendiaries. One hundred special policemen patrol the street at night.

CARLISLE, Pa., March 22.—Rev. G. W. Gray, speaking before the central Pennsylvania Methodist conference here Wednesday night on the dangers from the illiteracy of the southern negroes, said he personally knew that negroes were arming themselves with Winchester rifles. The statement has given rise to much discussion.

NEW YORK, March 22.—Oppenheimer Bros. & Veitch, jewelry dealers and manufacturers at No. 35 Maiden Lane, have withdrawn from the National Association of Jobbers in American watches and give as a reason that they do not care to do business at a loss. The firm has been connected with the trust since its organization in 1884. The purpose of the trust was the maintenance of prices. This is the second withdrawal within the last two weeks.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 22.—An engine and thirty cars of a freight train on the Missouri Pacific railroad went through a trestle, twenty miles west of this city, yesterday afternoon. Conductor Mitchell was killed, and four trainmen seriously hurt.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 22.—The dead bodies of four negro laborers were found in the woods near Blockton, Bibb county, yesterday. Three of the bodies were riddled with bullets, and the head of the fourth had been severed from the body with an axe. An inquest was held, but it was impossible to learn how the negroes came to their death.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, March 22.—The Oppman Brewing company here has been called upon by the internal revenue officials to settle for several thousand dollars. The government charges $1.00 a barrel revenue on barrels of thirty-one gallons.

Chas. Somerville, a special department agent, has been here investigating the brewing companies. As a result the Oppman Brewing company is charged with saving money by making barrels to hold thirty-three or thirty-four gallons. It is said that the company has offered to compromise for $4,000 and the proposition has been submitted to the department at Washington.

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 22.—Governor Merriam yesterday issued a requisition on Governor Toole, of Montana, for Charles A. Searle and William C. Payne, arrested at Missoula on Thursday on the charge of robbing the Northern Pacific Express company of $15,000 at Brainerd, Minn., eight months ago.

CHATANOOGA, Tenn., March 22.—Robert Mosely, colored, was hanged yesterday afternoon at Huntsville, Ala., for attemting to assault Miss Ellen Euston. He met his death within a few feet of a pit in which he had lain in wait for the woman, and was burried in it. About 500 men were in the mob, among them 50 colored men.

ISHPHEMING, Mich., March 22.—A very rich find of gold-bearing quartz was made at the Gold Lake mine yesterday. The rock struck is equal to that from the famous Michigan gold mine, which is a neighbor of the Gold Lake.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 22.—At 8 o'clock this morning A. L. Barr, of Lima, O., was killed by an explosion of a load of nitro-glycerine.

A PETITION FOR GROUND.

The Pennsylvania Company Will Present a Request Before the Council.

A petition from the Pennsylvania company will be presented before the council at the next regular meeting.

This petition recites that the company expects to increase the facilities of its car shops to a considerable extent; that owing to an increased danger that will be caused, and also to protect its property from thieves, it is the desire of the company to erect a suitable fence in front of its car shops; that it will be impossible to erect such fence unless an additional two feet of ground can be secured. They petition that said ground be furnished by the legal vacation of that required ground on Lafayette street.

The place in question is dangerous to pedestrians by reason of cars being frequently switched in, and the fence would be a public safety.

The petition has been circulated for supporters, and about one hundred business men have already attached their signatures.

John Rhinesmith and James Simonson enter suit in the circuit court against John F. Herber et. al., complaint on note and to set aside conveyance. Demand, $2,500. John Rodabaugh and Colerick & Oppenheim for plaintiffs.

THE MONUMENTAL BILL!

Congressman McClellan Writes Regarding It--The Appropriation Will Probably be Made.

In reply to a letter sent by Councilman Morris Cody in relation to the bill for an appropriation by congress to place monuments in the Maumee valley, the following opinion is from Congressman C. A. O. McClellan, of this district:

Morris Cody, Esq., Fort Wayne, Ind.:

DEAR SIR:—Yours of 17th inst. just received. I send you the bill now pending for the erection of the monuments on the batte-fields mentioned, also, a copy of the letter of the secretary of war in reference thereto. The question has been argued before the committee on military affairs, and it is the opinion of the friends of the bill that it will be favorably recommended by the committee. I will do all I can to have the bill passed. Yours truly,

C. A. O. MCCLELLAN.

The bill is for an appropriation of sufficient money to erect monuments on the site of five forts in the Maumee Valley as follows: Wayne, Meigs, Defiance, Fallen Timbers and Toledo. The inspiration was born in the Monumental Association of the Maumee Valley, in which there are enthusiastic members in this city.

ATTEND DIVINE WORSHIP.

The City Pastors Announce Their Sunday Services—Be in Your Pew To-morrow.

Come to the Tabernacle!

Services to-morrow at the Christian chapel, at 10:30 and 7:30.

Services at the Grace Reformed church to-morrow morning and evening.

Services at Trinity M. E. church today by the pastor, Rev. Shackelford. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

Berry street M. E. church—Preaching by Rev. W. VanSlyke, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Young people's meeting at 7 o'clock. Sunday school 2:15 p. m.

Preaching Sabbath morning and evening at the Church of God. Subject for evening, "Co-laborers With God." Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Congregational church services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. C. W. Carroll, of Steubenville, Ohio, will occupy the pulpit. A full attendance is desired. Sunday school at 12 m.

Services in Second Presbyterian church, 23d inst., as usual. Morning service at 10:30; evening service at 7:30; Sunday school at 11:45; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45. Rev. J. E. Weir, of Bluffton, will conduct the services.

In the Third Presbyterian church Rev. J. M. Boggs will prech at 10:30 a. m. on "Safety, Certainty and Enjoyment through Faith," and at 7:30 p. m. on "Abraham." Sabbath school at 2 p. m. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m.

Regular men's meeting at the Railroad Department Y. M. C. A. Sunday at 3 o'clock, standard time, to which all men, strangers especially, are invited. It is expected that Mr. Stacey, acting state secretary, will conduct the service and a profitable hour is assured.

One thousand men are expected by Pastor Northrop at the Tabernacle 3:30 to-morrow afternoon. Working men, business men and young men are heartily welcome. Hymn slips and booklets for all. The singing will be led by a cornetist and a quartette of male voices.

Rev. C. W. Carroll, of Steubenville, O., will arrive this evening, and will occupy the pulpit of the Plymouth Congregational church to-morrow morning and evening. The reverend gentleman comes very highly recommended as a candidate for the now vacant pulpit of this church.

Grand song service at the city Y. M. C. A. hall Sunday at 4 p. m., city time. The leaders of the different choirs have been invited and you can expect a delightful hour. Tickets can be secured from any of the members and at the association. All men are invited and will be cheerfully welcomed.

U. B. church, corner of Harmer and Lewis streets, Rev. J. W. Lower, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Morning subject, "The Second Coming of Christ;" evening subject, "Search the Scriptures." Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening, 9:30. All are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

The public is invited to the services of the St. Paul M. E. church to-morrow. Preaching at 10:30 a m., by the Rev. J. V. Gilbert, and in the evening a "A Bible Reading" and praise service will be held, conducted by the pastor, Rev. M. E. Cooper. Sabbath School at 2 30 in the afternoon. A fine choir of voices will furnish the music.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, March 22.—Wheat: March, 80; May, 80½; June, 80⅜; July, 78; Corn: March, 28⅜; May, 29⅞; June, 30¼ @¼; July, 31. Oats: March, 21⅛, May, 21⅞; June, 21⅞; July, 21⅜. Pork: March, $10.32½; May, $10.47½; June, $10.52½; July, $10.57½. Lard: March, $6.10; May, $6.15; June, $6.17½; July, 6.22½. Short ribs: March, $5.07½; May, $5.07½@10; June, $5.12½; July, $5.17½@20.

LOCAL LINES.

There was no police court to-day.

There will be no meeting of the Clay club to-night.

G. B. Wylie, of Indianapolis, will spend Sunday in the city.

Superintendent John G. Blake returns to Richmond, Ind., to-day.

Miss Mollie Hoffman, of Spy Run avenue, is recovering from a serious illness.

Joseph P. Wills, the German comedian, has accepted a position at Chicago.

Mrs. D. H. Green and daughter, of Columbia City, are visiting friends in this city.

Attorney T. E. Ellison returned from Bluffton to-day, where he went on legal business.

The sale of seats for Nellie Bly's lecture opens Monday morning at the City Y. M. C. A.

Mr. Kip Carman, machinist at the Pittsburg shops, is seriously ill at his nome, 77 Douglas avenue.

The nickel-in-the-slot cigar machines, stuck up in various localies through the city, are objects of curiosity.

Mr. Chas. Ryan, who just returned from Florida, will leave for Colorado soon after a much needed rest.

The Bruederliche Unter Stuetzungs Verein will hold a meeting at Carpenter's hall, Monday evening.

Lewis Walker, son of Mrs. Mary Walker, of 130 West Wayne street, is lying dangerously ill with pneumonia.

Mr. Henry Buecker, of the City carriage works, is building a residence at the corner of Washington and Walter streets.

Mr. N. H. Bledsoe, local manager of the Singer sewing machine company, has returned from a business trip to Churubusco.

Nettie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs, of John street, had her arm fractured recently, but is recovering use of the member.

Mr. Jesse Evans, the Nickel Plate dispatcher, is passing around cigars. Mr. and Mrs. Evans are rejoiced over the arrival of a little daughter.

Rev. C. W. Carroll, of Steubenville, Ohio, will fill the pulpit of the Congregational church to-morrow. He is a candidate for the pastorate of this church.

The M. E. conference convenes at Muncie on April 2, Bishop Kinde presiding. It is quite well understood that the conference of 1891 will meet at Huntington, Ind.

City Engineer Brackenridge has given grades for the raising of the sidewalk on the east side of North Cass street, from the Lake Shore railroad track to First street.

The announcement of L. S. Null, of New Haven, Ind., candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of democratic county convention appears elsewhere in this paper.

Rev. J. L. Leeper, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, is now able to sit up after his serious illness. He expects to be able to take exercise in the course of a few days.

The announcement of Wm. Schweir for county commissioner for the Third district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, appears elsewhere in this paper.

Mayor Daniel L. Harding and City Clerk Rudy C. Reinewald signed the Wayne street improvement bonds to-day. The bonds are issued to the value of over $20,000 and will be approved at the next meeting of the council.

Inspector Frank Iten to-day superintended the connections for a water service at the corner of Superior and Harrison streets and the placing of water meters in the Keller Medicine company's works and in Wickliffe's saloon.

The St. Paul M. E. church gave a social and supper on Thursday evening for the benefit of the pastor at the residence of W. H. Habecker, 80 Hayden street. There were about sixty persons present and the receipts amounted to $17.50.

An exchange from Deland, Fla., devotes a quarter of a column in compliment to Miss Josie Hartman, of this city, who is down there on a visit. Miss Hartman participated in a concert given there, and her ability as a pianist is highly spoken of.

The sale of seats for the entertainment to be given for the benefit of the city hospital has been most encouraging. If the Temple is not crowded on the evening of Monday, April 7, it will be because a good thing has not been appreciated. The sale of seats is now open.

The announcement of the contemplated change in the drug business of Thieme & Gross, mentioned in yesterday's SENTINEL, seems to have been premature. Mr. T. F. Thieme, one of the members of the firm, in denying it says: "I have not sold out my business, have no intention of removing, and never heard of the business enterprise to which you refer."

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—For Indiana—Fair weather, northerly winds; lower temperature; fair weather Sunday.

TOWNSHIP POLITICS.

Christian Rose for Trustee and Peter Trier for Assessor of St. Joe Township--The Primaries, in This City.

The democratic township convention in St. Joe was held yesterday afternoon, and although a lively one, everything went off in a harmonious way.

The nomination of trustee resulted in favor of Mr. Christian Rose, the present incumbent, and for assessor the nomination went to Peter Trier. Both gentlemen are competent and worthy.

THE PRIMARIES.

This afternoon the primaries are being held in this city for the election of delegates to the township convention, which will be held next Saturday, for the nomination of township trustee, assessor, justices of the peace and constables.

VIVISECTION.

One of the Most Remarkable Cases on Record Now in Fort Wayne.

A dog was this morning brought into our office which has been the subject of a marvelous surgical operation, the effect of which is to render visible the process of digestion as it actually takes place in the stomach. This dog had cancer of the stomach, which was removed, the missing part being replaced with silver, and the renewed stomach is connected by a silver tube through the skin with the outer world. The tube is corked. If the dog is allowed to drink milk, and the cork removed, the milk will flow out in a stream as large as one's finger. The fabled man with a window in his breast may yet materialize. A dog with a window in his stomach is certainly going in that direction.

The dog is the property of Dr. Wilbur, who is to deliver three free lectures at the Masonic Temple March 26 and 27, and at each entertainment the dog will be allowed to drink the milk and the cork removed so as to show the action of the stomach. These lectures will be fully illustrated with manikins, skeletons, embalmed bodies and models, the sight of which is worth a day's journey. Our exchanges speak of the doctor as an able and eloquent speaker and one who cannot fail to please.

MILLINERY OPENING.

Mrs. E. A. Flagler Will Makes an Exhibit of Millinery Goods.

An event that promises to be of considerable interest to the ladies of Fort Wayne is the grand millinery opening which is to take place next Friday and Saturday, March 28 and 29, at the milliney parlors of Mrs. E. A. Flagler, No. 14 West Berry street.

Her rooms have been recently improved by being handsomely refitted and new and large upright cases have been placed in position so that she has every advantage for displaying her goods in the best manner.

A magnificent stock of all the latest Paris styles in Millinery goods has been purchased and she is prepared to compete with firms in any of the largest cities in prices. Ladies are specially invited to attend Mrs. Flagler's Millinery opening.

STYLISH YOUNG MEN

Will Always Go Well Dressed Because They Know Where to Buy Their Suits.

Spring is here and the question presents itself to every young man who desires to go well dressed, "Where shall I go for my spring and summer suits?" Listen while we tell you. H. C. Meyer, the fashionable merchant tailor, of 44 Harrison street, is placing in his store a large and well selected stock of spring and summer goods of the latest designs and patterns and he intends selling them at the very lowest prices. He is a cutter, who, for excellence and ability is unsurpassed and his garments are sure to fit. That is the place to go, young man, for your spring and summer suits.

His stock is new, the styles the latest and most fashionable, and we would say to all those who want their suits made right and cut right, and which will at all times fit right, that they should go to Mr. Meyer's merchant tailoring parlors. He will suit you every time. Try him, and see whether what is said in this article is not the solid truth.

Use World Challenge Bacon. Positively the best. For sale at Carle's grocery, 40 West Berry street. 22-2t

Mrs. J. B. Reitze, of 118 Calhoun street, will have an opening of Millinery goods in her handsome rooms in the new Schmitz block next Friday and Saturday evenings. She has a large and well selected stock of the latest imported Millinery goods, the Paris styles, and the display will be one that is seldom seen in this city. The ladies are invited to attend this opening.

The World's Challenge Bacon. Try it once. You can't do without it. For sale at Carle's, 40 West Berry street.

Stahn & Heinrich have opened their new Book and Stationery store in the Schmitz block, a complete line of artists' material always on hand. New studies just received.

NOVELTIES IN DRESS.

THE LATEST DESIGNS IN LADIES' GOWNS AND HATS.

Some Handsome Styles for Spring and Summer Wear—Millinery Embraces an Endless Array of Shapes and Colors—Dresses with Sleeves of Another Color One of the Fads of the Day.



FIGURE I.

SPRING millinery is the most important thing just now in fashions. The hat shown on the initial girl (figure 1) was made on an old gold paillasson trimmed with bright green ribbons, and it was worn with a dress in pale chamois woolen stuff, with applications of dark green and gold embroideries. I sketched the toilet chiefly because the hat was an exhibit of a shape that is destined, I think, to become a favorite for the ensuing summer as well as for the ensuing spring. The distinguishing characteristic is that the brim, narrow at the back and sides, reaches wide and high at the front. The same outlines are seen in the second picture (figure 2). A recommendation of the style is that it is becoming to nearly every face or form. It is the commonest thing in the world to see the harmony of a fine toilet ruined by a hat which either by its shape or color or materials mars the artistic ensemble of dress, jacket, gloves and other components. Some tall and stout women get the same idea which a tall man often flatters himself is the correct thing, namely, to wear as small a hat as possible in the hope to dwarf his size. The very opposite effect is produced. The small hat accentuates the great size of its wearer. In both of my portraitures the ladies are tall, straight, and shapely, and it may easily be seen that hardly anything in millinery could look badly on them. But the wide, picturesque brims do enhance the wearers' good looks, and they will improve any sort of a head on which they may be placed.

The new round hats have their brims either straight or undulating in fantastic styles, with many tufts of feathers. The thing is to have the knots full, and to appear to be tied by a band in the middle and set a little in front. By a violent contrast, capotes are very small, and are trimmed with flowers, lace, and narrow ribbon, ornament with tufts of feathers rising out of it. Strings come from behind. Some of the capotes are so small that the front view gives to them a look of being mere aigrettes for full dress.



FIGURE II.

Observe that in the dresses pictured, the sleeves, even in a black and white drawing, are distinct from the waist. It is still modish to put two different colors into these two sections of a gown. The general plan is to use a darker shade for the sleeves; but many artistic combinations have been made, and the order may be reversed; that is, the sleeves may be lighter than the bodice, or sleeves of peach, ash-gray or turquoise-blue velvet may go with a cloth corsage of marine-black or blue. The new home toilets shown in figures 3 and 4 all had sleeves contrasting in color with the bodice. The outlines in these drawings are so clear and exact, I trust, that any ingenious amateur dressmaker will be able to use them in connection with the patterns which she ordinarily uses in cutting her gowns.

By the way, here is a name which the ladies should forthwith appropriate and apply to any loose wrapper, or dainty negligee which they slip on when getting up in the morning. It's a French word, or rather expression, and is easily pronounced. It is *saut de lit*, pronounced so de lee, meaning, literally, "jump from bed." Such a *saut de lit* may be a thing of beauty in China silk, with broad revers and folded vest of India silk; or a pink one in swan's skin with nun's sleeves cut large; or, again, it may be composed of ten-cent muslin and still be very lovely. Dainty slippers often go with a luxurious *saut de lit*, and the click-clack of the heels on the floor give a pretty good idea of how my lady feels this morning. If their music is andante and rollentando, it denotes pretty conclusively that she is not very well. On the contrary, if the click is brisk and forte, a quick staccato, all is well, and in good time a smiling face will make its appearance without the least trace of ennui or bad humor.



FIGURE III.

For strange fashions and queer conceits in the fashions watch a wedding. Something will be most sure to occur of a nature to amuse if not to instruct. At a recent wedding in New York what should make its appearance among the presents from the groom but a dog collar, handsomely ornamented with gold and old silver. A dog collar! Just imagine! Well, naturally it gave rise to a great deal of talk. The first questions were: "Is the bride fond of dogs? Has she a pug? Does she dote on a graceful hound, or are her affections set upon a horrid bulldog?" If any one of these questions were answered in the affirmative, then the present of the collar had nothing extraordinary about it. In fact, it is simply a delicate little attention—very thoughtful and very witty. The bride has no dogs, and hates dogs. The collar stands for dog, and dog stands for fidelity.—*New York Letter to Chicago Ledger.*



FIGURE IV.

As Hungry as a Wolf.

"This is a beautiful country you have here, uncle," said a white man, speaking to an old negro whom he found sitting on the edge of a cliff, overlooking a beautiful spread of country, where here and there cattle could be seen browsing in patches of pipe-stem cane.

"Yas, sah, it do putty well ef er man's got ernuff to eat in de house. But it's er mighty hard matter fur natur' ter smile, sah, when er man's appertite keeps on er reachin' up an' pinchin' him whar he live the most. Mighty hard matter fur de ole lady ter smile den, I kin tell you."

"Yas, I should think so, but do you mean to say that you do not get enough to eat?"

"Wall, I kain't figger it out dat I means anything else, sah. Been yere eber sence dis mawnin' an' ain' seed nothin' ter eat yit. Been settin' right yere, an' ef suthin' has come erlong, w'y I ain' flung my eye on it."

"Can't you get work to do?"

"Oh, yas, git all de work er man could do."

"Then how is it that you cannot get something to eat?"

"Kain't git no money fur my work, sah."

"Why, that is bad."

"Yas, sah, I's beginnin' ter think so myse'f."

"Why doesn't the man you worked for pay you?"

"Wall, he 'lows, he do, dat he ain't owin' me nothin'."

"Why don't you go to law about it?"

"Wall, sah, I's sorter feered.

"Is he a dangerous man?"

"Not in purticuler, sah."

"What, then, are you afraid of?"

"Feerd dat he mout show dat I tuck his new suit o' clothes an' wore em ter er funeral, an den 'caze I got 'em a little dirty wuz feerd ter bring 'em back an' sole 'em ter a white man dat didn't hab no mo' sense den ter w'ar 'em whar de udder man—man dat da 'longed ter—could see him an' come er axin' cu'is questins erbout 'em an' git me inter trouble; so, rudder den ter hab er fuss, w'y I jes' stays roun' yere ez hongry ez er wolf, sah."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Patient Dressmakers.

"Yes, we meet many cranks," remarked a dressmaker yesterday. "The first grade are those ladies who have dresses altered. I had some experience with one of this class not long ago. She sent for me. 'Miss X——,' she said, 'I want this dress made over. The material is very expensive and cost me $4 a yard. I am almost afraid to let you undertake it.' 'Very well, then,' I said, rising. 'However, I think I will trust you,' she continued.

"So after the usual preliminaries of measuring and fitting I sat down to take the dress to pieces. I applied the scissors and cut the goods on the bias. With that she groaned aloud. I worked for about half an hour while she continued to get more and more nervous. At last she arose. 'I can't stand it any longer,' she said. 'I am too nervous. You must go. I can't have you work any more to-day.' So I left.

"The next day I received a note to call. 'I suppose you might as well finish what you have begun,' she said, when I entered, 'but work as quickly as you can.'

"Well, I was never before so harassed. She groaned whenever I touched the scissors. The dress turned out a perfect success and fitted her splendidly. As a result the lady has taken a great fancy to me, and I like her, although social gayeties have made her a partial victim to nervous prostration.

"I recall another case," continued the dressmaker. "I made a dress for a lady out of decidedly cheap material. When she tried it on she said: 'It is too long.' I took it up an inch. The next day she said: 'It is too short.' I let it down the inch. She said: 'Oh, dear, you have made it too long once more.' I took it up half an inch. Then it was too short once more. Seven times I let up and took out that half inch. At last she said: 'That is right.' It was right, because it was just as I had it at first. Yes, a dressmaker needs patience."—*Detroit Tribune.*

Constantly Asleep.

One Herman Harms, who lives in Utica, Minnesota, has been asleep for most of the time for twelve years. He slept continuously day and night for three years, and then roused long enough to work in a harvest field part of one season, when the lethargy returned. At the end of three more years he again waked up for a few days and again relapsed. Each day he returns to consciousness for a brief season, but the spell of sleepiness at once exerts its sway again, and the man is as oblivious as though he were dead. He has been treated with tonics, quinine, and even strychnine, but without effect. Two years ago his eldest son, discouraged at the dark prospect on the farm, committed suicide, and a little later the second boy died. At neither time was the father able to understand the calamity. His aged wife has been most constant in her attentions to him, and is his sole guardian.

A SUBTERRANEAN FLOW

THE SUBJECT OF IRRIGATION DISCUSSED.

A Great Area of Our Country in Which an Artificial Water Supply Only Can Render Agriculture Remunerative—Millions of Dollars Involved—A Scheme by Which Millions of Acres of Now Uninhabitable Lands May Be Rendered Productive.



THE subject of irrigation is one that must, of necessity, soon command more attention from the people of the United States. Horace Greeley's oft-quoted admonition to "go West" has been so widely heeded that there is no longer any appreciable part of the Union which remains as distinctively new and unsettled. But six Territories remain unadmitted as States and these already contain so many people that they are almost ready to "knock at the door."

The processes of working over and filling up have begun, and will soon bring impressively before the people of the United States the fact that at least two-fifths of the total area of our great country, not including Alaska, will require an artificial water supply to render agriculture thereon certainly remunerative. On two acres out of every five in the sum total of the United States, there must be more or less irrigation to secure success in farming—and all could employ it profitably at times.

The arid and semi-arid lands, which constitute the two-fifths mentioned, cover about 1,300,000 square miles, or more than 800,000,000 acres. If this area could be thoroughly reclaimed by irrigation, it would add more than 40,000,000 possible homes of agriculturists to the treasures of the resources of the United States; because, it is demonstrated that, on thoroughly irrigated land, an average family may live well off less than twenty acres, the average yield from irrigated land being four times the average product of non-irrigated. But large areas, which are included in the arid limits, consist of mountainous country, consequently unsuitable by nature for agriculture. Notwithstanding this, it has been estimated that, when all available sources of water supply for irrigation are utilized, there will only be water enough to irrigate about one-fourth of the land needing irrigation. This estimate included only the surface waters, however, from melting snow, rains, and natural springs, aided by artesian wells and pumping machinery. But there is another source of water supply, hitherto unnoted, which is destined to become a factor of most wonderful importance in the problem of the reclamation of the arid lands. It is the underflow. Thus is the broad and deep subterranean volume of water which slowly flows through the sand and gravel underlying most, if not all, the streams which traverse the plains adjacent to the Rocky Mountain system, these plains constituting the greater portion of the land which will require irrigation.

These underground streams, which, extended investigation shows, flow steadily, though slowly, through their sandy medium, are probably much greater in volume than the streams upon the surface, and there are indications that they are also much more numerous, and there is little question that they are, in large measure, distinct from surface streams in the direction of their flow. But little investigation has been made as yet into the extent of these underground bodies of water. In the valley of the Arkansas River, particularly that part extending from the 100th meridian westward some 300 miles, the subterranean flow is both wide and deep, and is an average of but three feet below the surface of the low lands along the river.

At Garden City, Kan., which is on the Arkansas River, fifty miles west of the one hundredth meridian and seventy miles east from the west line of the State, the water-bearing bed of sand and gravel is 310 feet deep; and engineers, who have made a study of the matter, find it probably over fifty miles wide. Though it is not probable that such depth and width are, by any means, uniform, yet that a great width and depth are maintained throughout the 300 miles mentioned, has been demonstrated. This renders the use of improved pumping machinery cheap and effective, to a limited extent, for the purpose of raising water to the surface for use in irrigation; but, a system is available which will utilize these vast subterranean stores of water, and which is simple, cheap, and permanent, costing comparatively little either establish or maintain it.

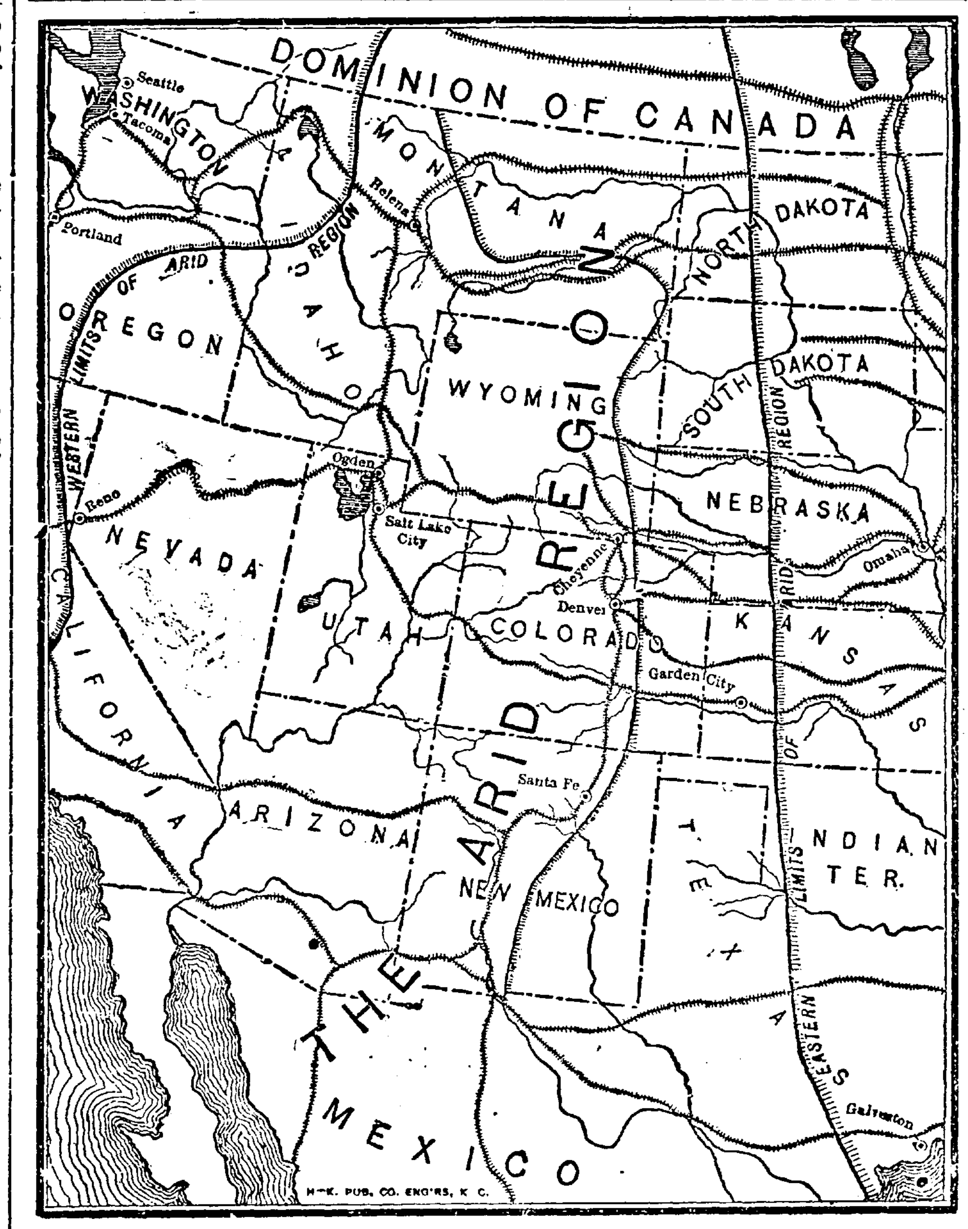
The quantity of land which may be placed under irrigation by this means, and which has no other certain source of water supply, in the Arkansas valley, will be more than 4,000,000 acres, in Kansas, and an equal area in Colorado. These lands are too far from the mountains to be sure of receiving any appreciable portion of the surface waters emanating from that source, because so much good land, which must have irrigation, lies nearer to that source of supply. There is no appreciable surplus of local storm waters falling upon these lower lands, because, on these plains, five-sixths of all the annual precipitation falls between April 1 and September 1, and is absorbed by the soil. This, however, gives so nearly a sufficient rainfall, through the growing season, that but little additional moisture in the way of irrigation is needed; hence the water supplied for irrigation will serve a relatively large area of land. The lands reclaimed in this way, therefore, will not only be so much net gain of irrigable area but the water obtained will irrigate and reclaim a relatively large amount of land.

This immense underground water supply, while probably derived, in the main, from the percolation of the Arkansas River and its tributaries, is probably largely supplemented by underground currents from distant sources north and west.

While these remarks apply particularly to the Arkansas Valley, which the writer has made a special study for some years, yet sufficient is known of a large number of other streams, as the Platte, Canadian, Missouri, etc., with their tributaries, to convince the writer that the area of land which will ultimately be reclaimed by irrigation will at least double the amount at present estimated as reclaimable.

The great value of this method of securing a water supply lies in this: That the water caught and held back in the mountains by means of storage reservoirs, lakes and forests, and spread out over the lands nearest to these sources of supply will speedily find its way, in large measure, into the underflow, and can thus be used again and again in its progress down the long slopes which it must traverse on its way toward the sea. That part which does not thus sink again and again into the under strata, will rise into the air by evaporation to be again deposited either upon mountain or plain in the form of rain, snow or dew. None of that part which is evaporated can be lost.

The accompanying map shows the generally accepted boundaries of what is known as "the arid region," and between the two shaded lines on the right is shown the strip of country which will be most benefited by the development of the vast subterranean sources of water supply for irrigation, which may be tapped and utilized in hundreds of places, not only in the region thus outlined, but throughout the entire territory in which irrigation is needed. The lands which will thus be furnished with irrigation are in very large proportion smooth as to surface, possessing soil of great depth and exceedingly rich, and having a fine climate. They are too far from the mountains to secure a reliable supply of water from torrential sources, and, at the same time, they already contain many settlers who have been tempted, or gone mistakenly, beyond the boundaries of humid areas. Hence, the underflow will not only furnish to many million acres of rich land the only sure means of irrigation, but will turn the sorrow of many thousand toiling settlers into joy by giving to their arid homesteads the means of the highest degree of fertility and a certainty of much greater success in farming than can be secured by natural rainfall.



CHIEF DOMAIN OF THE UNDERFLOW.

Religious Runners in Russia.

When a Russian is converted and feels called upon to turn from his evil ways, as often as not he joins a sect called the runners (begoonee,) and, taking up his bed, walks about the country for the remainder of his natural life and seems to thoroughly enjoy it. No conscientious member of this peripatetic and progressive persuasion can pitch his tent for long anywhere on this transitory earth. A day and a night is the usual thing; a week is exceptional; a month's halt would be evidence of lamentable backsliding, while a still longer sojourn would leave no doubt that the impious loiterer had committed the inexpiable sin, writes a correspondent. For once a man has been received into the ranks of the begoonee he can no longer be fastened as a nail in a sure place, but is straightway a fugitive and a vagabond in the earth, and can take nothing for life's journey, save a staff only; no scrip, no bread, no money in his purse, and only a suspicion of spirits in his capacious bottle.—*New York Journal.*

WHEN a man comes to time, does it not prove that time waits for some men?

LETTERS FROM THE CORNERS.

NECK OR NOTHIN' HALL, KILKENNY CORNERS.



MR. EDITUR: Willam Henery wus considably riled at the widder fur playin sech a trick on to him an vowed he'd be even with her ef it tuck a toenale. It tuck me the rest o' the time we wus thare to Joshua's to clean his close, an mend 'em an pick the burrs off 'n 'em. Why, sir, thay wus jist cumpleatly kivered with bagar lice an burdock an cockle burrs, but I finely got em all cleen an mended nice an by thet time it wus time to pack up reddy to go to little Hester Ann's. We call her little, tho she haint so dretful small—ways nye on to 200—but you see we called her thet when she wus a baby, an sum how it always kims handier.

Well, as I wus a sayin, she married a banker, an hed everything nice an cumfitable es you pleese. It wus considable of a piece frum Joshua's, an we'd hev to ride on to the keers all 1 nite, an I jest dreded it.

We sturted on the keers about 2 o'clock of a Thursdy. I recomember perfectly well it wus a Thursdy, fur it wus a Mundy we wus a fishin, an it tuck me 2 days to cleen his close, an then the next day, which wus a Thursdy, we sturted.

The keer wus full when we got on, an we hed to all 3 scrouge down in to 1 seet. I tell you we hed to sit purty naberly.

Well, purty quick Willam Henery ses: "I gess I'll go in to the smoaker." He wus a gittin kindy ust to ridin on to the keer by then.

"Why do you wush to go in the smoaker," ses I.

"O, cos its stylish, an I'm boun to be stylish," ses he.

An he tuck out a big segar an ups he gits an goes to an other keer; we hed a considable more room but I want quite easy in my mind about him.

"O, deer," ses the widder purty soon, "this is sech a awful hard seet, Im a goin over thare an arsk thet gentalman ef I kin set by his side," an she gets up an away she goes. It wus so fur off I coodnt heer what she sed, but the feller he moved over an she set down by him and thay fell to talkin. Jest then sum one tetched my yarm an ses: "Mite I hev the plasure of sittin by youre fare side, madam," an thare stood a long, leen, lank hongry lookin feller, so I sed:

"Yes you kin ef you want to, fur I don't own the seet nor the keers nuther." I thot it wood be better to tell him the trnth about it an not go to raisin enny false hopes in to his brest.

"Thank you, madam; you do not no what a honer you air a confurrin on to yerself, er-er-me, I shud say," ses he, a gittin red in to the face.

"Be you a goin fur?" ses I, a thinkin I'd be frenly.

"No, not fur," ses he; "only to Hayseed Holler."

"Why, thet's whare I'm a goin," ses I; "an mebby you no my dotter an sun-in-law, Hester Ann Jones and Willam her man; she wus Hester Ann Scooper onct," ses I.

"I no em well," ses he; "but air it possible thet you air Hester Ann Scooper thet rites fur the papers?" ses he.

"I air!" ses I, camly.

"An I am Colonel Vanderbilt," ses he, an then we fell to talkin, an it wan't tell most supper time thet he sed he'd go into the smoker an fetch Wm. Henery; but the train stopped jest then, an he stepped off a minnit, an the conducter went on without him, tho I hollered, "Hold on! wait, you've left a passinger!" an all thet, so I spoke to the conducter.

"Vanderbilt, nothin," ses he; "you'd better look an see ef yure pocketbook ain't missin," an I did look an it were gone, an it hed 2 bits an 4 sents into it, an I hain't never seen it sense.

Yourn, HESTER ANN SCOOPER.

Superstitions About Babies.

In Ireland a belt made with a woman's hair is placed about a child to keep harm away.

In Spain the infant's face is swept with a pine tree bough to bring good luck.

Garlic, bread, salt and steak are put into the cradle of a new-born babe in Holland.

In America the child is handed over to a nurse with instructions to "raise it on the bottle."

In Scotland it is said that to rock the empty cradle will insure the coming of other occupants for it.

The Grecian mother before putting the child in the cradle turns three times around before the fire while singing her favorite song, to ward off evil spirits.

The Turkish mother loads her child with amulets as soon as it is born. A small bit of mud well steeped in hot water prepared by precious charms is stuck on its forehead.

Welsh mothers put a pair of tongs or a knife in the cradle to insure the safety of their children; the knife is also used for the same purpose in some parts of England.

The London mother places a book under the head of the new-born infant that it may be quick at reading, and puts money into the first bath to guarantee its wealth in the future.

Roumanian mothers tie red ribbons around the ankles of their children to preserve them from harm, while Ethiopian mothers attach bits of asafœtida to the neck of their offspring.

At the birth of a child in Lower Brittany the neighboring women take it in charge, wash it, crack its joints and rub its head with oil to solder the cranium bones. It is then wrapped in a tight bundle, and its lids are anointed with brandy to make it a full Breton.

Among Vosges peasants children born at a new moon are supposed to have their tongues better hung than others, while those born at the last quarter are supposed to have less tongue, but better reasoning powers. A daughter born during the waxing moon is always precocious.

A Link with the Past.

My grandmother, whom I recollect clearly, died in 1850, in her ninetieth year, when I was seven years old. She, as my father frequently told me, had a clear recollection of grand-uncles of hers who were known to have fought at the battle of the Boyne. Thus, should I live out "three score years and ten, I shall be able to say in 1913, that I saw one who knew men who fought at the battle of the Boyne, thus linking the year 1690 with 1913, a period of nearly two and a quarter centuries, the century of Elizabeth to the, probably, past Victorian age.—*London Standard.*

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, March 23, may be found in Luke 5: 17-26.

INTRODUCTORY.

The verse preceding the lesson is a suggestive one: "And he withdrew himself into the wilderness and prayed." It is presumable that this is the same occasion of solitary vigils referred to in its chronological order in the preceding chapter (Luke 4: 42). Some will find in it another instance of devotional retirement. It matters little; Christ was manifestly a praying man, and in the times when people were thronging upon him, he took time to go aside for communion with God. Was it not a necessity of his nature? There was a great drain upon his sympathy and his gracious energy, and he must needs retire often for refreshment. And if we of to-day were doing more for God, would not the constraint of prayer be oftener upon us? Yea, does not the infrequency of our devotions reveal the weakness of our service, in his name?

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

On a certain day. As before suggested, Luke does not seem to be following in this chapter the strict chronological order, but is relating, as they occur to him, some interesting details of our Lord's early ministry in Galilee.—Teaching. As was Christ's custom. The term used here is the one from which comes our English word didactics. (Didasco).—Pharisees and doctors of the law. Themselves the teachers of the people. They have come to learn of this new prophet whose name is gone abroad. Christ had not as yet incurred their fierce enmity.—Sitting by. As with the boy of twelve years, before, in the temple at Jerusalem.—And Judea. Galilee appears to have been at this time the scene of our Lord's labors, and his fame would bring men there from all over Palestine.—Present to heal them. "Present" is not in the original, and the "them" is omitted from some manuscripts.if Tischendorf. See Variations. The meaning, in any case, is that while Christ could teach he could also heal, as opportunity offered.

Behold. As introducing a notable incident.——Men brought in a bed. The Greek is more graphic: Behold, men bringing on a bed.——Taken with a palsy; with paralysis, we should say, a name that comes directly from the Greek term and here (para-luo: to unloose).——Sought means. Omit "means"—absent from the original. They were seeking to bring him in. The verb is in the realistic imperfect.—— Before him. In mute appeal for help and healing. Thus interrupting his discourse for the sake of his "power to heal." And why not?

By what way; or how. Their first overtures failed completely; the throng in and about the house was so great.——Housetop. A flat surface, made to be trodden upon, and to be taken up at pleasure.——The tiling. Pieces of clay. The ordinary composition of Oriental roofs. It is from this term that our word ceramics comes (Keramon).——Into the midst. The ceiling was low, and those from below could probably reach up and assist. It was no uncommon thing to let the larger loads down through the roofs, in the East, the entrances being comparatively small.

Which is easier? Literally, with lighter labor or difficulty (eu-kopos).——Be forgiven thee. The little word "be" is misleading. It is exactly the phrase used above in verse 20. "Thy sins are (have been) forgiven thee."——Arise and walk. The Emphatic Diaglot puts it, for greater luminousness, "or to say (with effect) arise and walk." Each was alike easy with the Son of God, but with men and in the realm of physical proof the latter would be the harder to say.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

The power of the Lord was present to heal. Unappropriated power. Whether the power spoken of was present to heal them especially, or to heal any one in general, there was healing energy there in Christ, and these sick folk, morally and mortally sick, failed to avail themselves of it. Why? They were merely "standing by" and reasoning and criticising, while the palsied man was receiving and rejoicing. Christ is here with power to heal to-day. In this Sunday-school, in this class. Who will be healed? Those who will accept. Who will be passed by? Those who sit and wonder and reason—and nothing more. Take and live—neglect and die.

They sought means to bring him in. An "endeavor society" of four; or, shall we say, five, and the fifth man the "associate member." The four were there to help, and the one was there to be helped. And yet, doubtless, all were blessed together. There is something stirring in the spirit of persistence here displayed. Having begun to seek, they kept on seeking, their very failure, in the first attempt, a new provocation to endeavor. Do you see? "When they could not find by what way"—then what? Give up—confess themselves worsted? That is the fashion of some of us, of all of us at times. But no, when they "could not," then they must. They tried a new tack. "They went upon the house-top." Has our faith carried us thus far? We have grace to go in at the front door, in a sort of decorous fashion, with our burden. But have we this dead-in-earnest spirit that will leap over wonted walls, and break through conventional ceilings? Perhaps right here is the reason the burden still remains.

Into the midst before Jesus. What a plea that was! No word spoken—there needed none. Just a cot let down to the feet of Jesus, and in the cot a helpless man. Here was the eloquence of action. Think you it did not appeal to the heart of the great Physician sitting there? We can imagine the breathless silence that would ensue. Christ is sitting and looking. What is he looking at? He is beholding their faith. But can faith be seen? Well, be assured, faith that cannot be seen is of very little account. "Dead" James calls it. The Master looks at those straining arms, reaching down through the thatch, and then we may imagine, at the anxious eyes of the sick man—and now he is about to speak. Listen. Never man spake as this man. "Son, thy sins are forgiven thee!" O, to have seen the face of that palsied man at such an utterance! He had asked an alms and gotten an annuity; he had prayed for a crumb and gotten a crown. And then to have looked up and seen those eyes peering down from above—happy eyes—brimfull, we fancy, with a joy born not short of heaven.

But that ye may know. Do we know it? Have we apprehended the mission of the miracle? If it simply stir an interest and hold, for a few moments, our curious thought we are no better than the skeptics and scoffers of old. The marvels which Christ wrought and which his apostle wrought after him were for this pre-eminent purpose, to prove him as the Son of God with power. Power for what? Power to forgive our sins. Once for all that was demonstrated. Proven so clearly that thousands accepted on the spot, at the first proclamation of Christ's risen majesty. That testimony is no less strong to-day—nay, centuries have made the foundation all the more solid. Our duty to-day is to build upon it, and, knowing that the Son of man hath power upon earth to forgive sins, to accept him at once as a personal Savior. His "power on earth" was forever proven by the miracle of healing, "arise and walk;" the power in heaven each must know by the voice within, saying, "Thy sins are forgiven thee."

They glorified God. It was the contagion of praise. First went the healed man forth "glorifying God," and then, the next moment, we see all the multitude streaming forth, their mouths filled with homage, for they, too, "glorified God." How long has it been since such praise has been lifted from this and that community! We long to hear it break forth in the house of God. Well, know that it must have a beginning. Let some heart come to a lively sense of sins forgiven and praise him for his redeeming grace. Straightway the accents are caught from either side and the echoes ring. Do you wish to see God glorified in this place? Very good. Here is the Christ to heal, the Word and the Spirit revealing him. And here is the sick man to be restored. What yet is lacking? Just four pairs of hands, in faith, to help—that is all.

Next Lesson: "Quarterly Review." Temperance Lesson. Gal. 6: 1-5.

Had Forgotten.

Managing editor (to editorial writer)—Atcherson, give us something bright for Sunday.

Atcherson—You seem to forget, sir, that I have been doing the tariff.

"Ah, I forgot that, Atcherson. Wish you would tell the elevator boy to come here. I'll see what he can do."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

WHY is a dishonest bankrupt like an honest man? Because both fail to get rich.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

WHEN a servant is blown up by kerosene isn't she sort of an ex-ile.



Some Children Growing Too Fast

become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. But you can fortify them and build them up, by the use of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

They will take it readily, for it is almost as palatable as milk. And it should be remembered that AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. *Avoid substitutions offered.*



To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient: suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

KISSING at 7, 17, 70; Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps).

J. F. SMITH & CO., Makers of "Bile Beans," St. Louis, Mo.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH

Price 50 Cents.



Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

Wild March Music,

Gentle and sweet melodies, sacred and secular songs, and all other kinds of music are in our thousands of books and millions of sheet music pieces!

YOUNG PLAYERS' POPULAR COLLECTION (Pap. $1. Bds. $1.25.) New, bright, and easy. 143 Piano Pieces.

WHITNEY'S ORGAN ALBUM (Bds. $2. Cloth $2.50), by S. B. Whitney. 33 fine Organ pieces for Manual and Pedal, by 20 distinguished composers.

A helpful, useful friend to pupil and teacher is MASON'S PIANO-FORTE TECHNICS ($2.50), by Wm. Mason and W. S. B. Mathews. This admirable system of scales, arpeggios, and all other needed technical exercises, with good directions, holds a high place in the esteem of thorough teachers, and should be everywhere used.

Our thoroughly good, genial, and practical School Music Books are widely known and used. Do you use them?

SONG MANUAL Book 1, Primary (30 cts., $3 doz.); Book 2, Medium (40 cts., $4.20 doz.); Book 3, Higher Classes (50 cts., $4.80 doz.), by L. O. Emerson, is his last and best book, and a rare good book for schools.

MOTION SONGS (25 cts., $2.28 doz.), by Mrs. Boardman, is a delight to teachers and children.

Any book mailed promptly for retail price.

LYON & HEALY, Chicago, Ill.

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY, Boston.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.



SMITH & WESSON, Springfield, Mass.

☞ Mention this paper.

ROYAL FACE BLEACH

The only known preparation that will effectually remove all discolorations such as

Freckles, Moth, Eczema, Pimples, Wrinkles, Black Heads, Sunburn, Tan, Etc.,

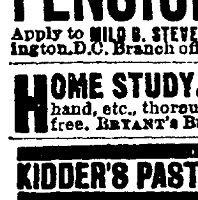
From the skin. Price $1.50. For sale by all druggists, or a large bottle will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the manufacturers. Address

ROYAL CHEMICAL MAN'F'G CO., Louisville, Ky.

N. B.—All our toilet preparations, thirty in number, have the professional endorsement of Prof. J. F. Elsom, the celebrated chemist. Send for circulars and testimonials.

NORTHERN PACIFIC LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS & FREE Government LANDS.

MILLIONS of Acres in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. SEND FOR Publications with maps describing THE BEST Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to Settlers. SENT FREE. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Commissioner, ST. PAUL, MINN.



CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS. Red Cross Diamond Brand.

The only reliable pill for sale. Safe and sure. Ladies, ask Druggist for the Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by mail. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Philada., Pa.

WILCOX'S COMPOUND TANSY PILLS! Safe, Certain and Effectual. At Druggists or by mail. Send 4c. for "Woman's Safe-Guard." Dr. Wilcox's Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

PENSIONS! 25 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. Apply to MILO B. STEVENS & CO., Att'ys, 1419 F St., Washington, D.C. Branch offices, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago

HOME STUDY. Bookkeeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught by mail. Circulars free. BRYANT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Buffalo, N.Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 35 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

25 CTS. will annihilate the largest green or old stump in America, smaller ones less. Process free. Send stamp. C. R. JENNE, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

OPIUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

PATENTS F. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. Send for circular.

YOUNG MEN wanted to learn telegraphy. Situations furnished on railroads. Address Valentines' School, Janesville, Wis.

TELEGRAPHY. We guarantee a good paying position to every graduate. American School of Telegraphy, Madison, Wis.

IN THE VINEYARD.

Some Gems of Thought Culled for Sabbath Day Reflection.

WHOLESOME READING FOR ALL.

Cruelty to Ministers — Some O'er-True Reflections—Maori Christianity, Etc.

Maori Christianity.

A window in a chapel of the Lichfield Cathedral has a special meaning. It is one of several windows presented by the officers and men who served in New Zealand, during the Maori War, in token of their gratitude for Bishop Selwyn's attention to their welfare in that campaign.

It is a medallion depicting David in the act of pouring out the longed-for "water of the well of Bethlehem," procured by him by "the three mighty men" at the risk of their lives. This medallion commemorates the similar heroic action of a Christian Maori, who had been a pupil of Doctor Selwyn's when he was Bishop of New Zealand.

This Maori, Henere Taratoa, when the war broke out, felt bound to join his tribe. He was placed in charge of a fortified village known as the formidable "Gate Pa." The British stormed the *pa* and were repulsed with great slaughter.

Several wounded officers were left inside the village, and one of them feebly moaned for water. There was no water to be had, the nearest being within the British lines. At night this young Christian Maori crept down, at the risk of his life, within the line of English sentries, filled a vessel with water, and carried it back to the *pa* to refresh his dying enemy's lips.

The next day the British again stormed the place, and Henere was killed. On his person was found the text of Holy Scripture which had suggested the deed. If thine enemy thirst, give him drink.

The Maories went to war to maintain their right to a territory of which they had been unjustly deprived. Hundreds of them had received Christianity as taught by Bishop Selwyn, and, singular as it may seem, tried to wage war according to Christian principles.

One day a British officer, commanding a fort on the Waikato, saw several large canoes coming down the stream, with a white flag flying. On stopping them he found they were from a very strong *pa*, up the river, and were loaded with potatoes and several milch goats, as a present to the British General and his soldiers. The chiefs of the *pa*, having heard that the English troops were short of provisions, were carrying out literally the Scripture injunction they had learned in the mission schools, "If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink."

Cruelty to Ministers.

The Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler writes as follows touching cruelty to ministers:

Some pastors are masters of the situation. Their flocks would no more think of turning them out of their pulpits than they would of setting fire to their church edifice. Some other ministers are possessed of an independent income, so that if they are dislodged—either justly or unjustly—from their pastorates, they are abundantly able to provide for their families. But these two classes, even if combined, would compose only a small minority of the ministers on our rolls.

The average minister is not possessed of extraordinary genius and pulpit gifts, nor is he the owner of an independent fortune. He simply has the average intellectual and spiritual qualifications for the oversight of the average church. When he is installed in due form over that church he is supposed to be settled there—provided he does not lapse into scandalous errors, or conduct unworthy of an embassador of Jesus Christ. But by and by some of the congregation have "itch-ears" for a new minister. Their church is not a great church, but they fancy that it ought to have a great pastor. Some others in the congregation have taken offense at the plain-speaking of God's messenger, or perhaps have not had all the personal attention that they claim. For such reasons as these, or for no reasons, a dissatisfaction grows up which makes it so uncomfortable for the pastor that he is compelled to resign. The superior body is called to dissolve a connection, which, in theory, is a band of steel, but in reality is a rope of sand. The usual resolutions are passed, some one is sent as an "undertaker" to declare the pulpit vacant and the poor, faithful minister suddenly finds himself the most utterly homeless creature on God's footstool. It may be said without irreverence that while the foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests, this servant of the Lord Jesus Christ has no where to lay his head.

We have societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals and for the prevention of cruelty to children. Every true Christian church that claims to be actuated by the spirit of their Divine Master ought to be a society for the prevention of cruelty to Christ's ambassadors.—*St. Louis Republic.*

Some o'er True Reflections.

A well-known journalist writes as follows: One of the greatest evils of our times is that we abhor evil so faintly. Look at the evidences of this. You need not look for them; they force themselves on the notice of every eye. Consider the comparative impunity of crime; how often it deludes detection; how often, when detected, it escapes judicial conviction; how rarely, when convicted, it receives due sentence; and how, at least, a mawkish sentimentalism obstructs the course of justice. A policeman prostitutes his uniform to the perpetration of repeated burglaries and is justly sentenced to a long imprisonment; the foreman of the jury, who could not but convict him, hastens to assure him that after three or four years he will be the first to sign a petition for his pardon. A most deliberate, cowardly and brutal murder is committed because a gentleman speaks a few words to defend some ladies from shameful insult in a public conveyance. The murderer is condemned to die. And now the unseemly spectacle is presented of every possible influence being brought to bear to prevent the execution of the sentence, presented vainly, however, because the chief magistrate has the sense to see, and the conscience to feel, himself called to be "the minister of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil." These are actual and recent cases. Go into what is termed "the best society," and see what practices it tolerates. Men whose characters are blackened with dishonesty, with drunkenness, and even with personal impurity, are welcomed and smiled upon in some of the sumptuous parlors of the "very highest circles." Fond parents give their fair daughters to splendid scoundrels; and the only explanation must be sought in that pagan wail which has been sounding down the ages for 2,000 years: "Accursed lust of gold! to what iniquity dost thou not inspire the hearts of mortals!" Come into the church of God. What do you find there? Multitudes of half-conversions, followed by negative characters; milk and water piety, addicted to worldly amusements and self-deceiving apologies for them; large numbers of well-meaning professors who have little power and less disposition to grapple with the out-lying world and subdue it to Christ. Many a church is a large battery filled with weak acid; a stupendous engine with hardly enough steam to run its wheels. Our manifest want in such cases is a more effective sense of the "exceeding sinfulness of sin."

READY TO BEGIN.

Every fall a new army of boys enters the business world, says the *Christian Union*. Each boy will feel sure that he is going to make a grand success, and if he does not feel that way he is not much of a boy. A great many boys fail, not because they have not ability, but because they want to begin at the top; they are not willing to shovel, but want to make their way in cushioned chairs. The men who fill cushioned chairs with the greatest dignity are those who never hesitate to shovel if shoveling helped to make a path upward. The boy who is willing to be a boy and do a boy's part in the world, keeping eyes and ears open for opportunities to learn every detail of the business in which he is engaged, will find his chance to step higher every year.

Do not fear to ask questions. If you do not understand a thing, study until you find out all there is to know about it. Do not fear to get to your business a little early or stay a little late. Keep your mind on your share of the work; do not try to manage for the whole firm.

I remember a man who used to amuse me very much. He never earned more than fifteen dollars a week until he had passed fifty years of age, and during his married life his wife had earned more than he had. Yet he would grow intensely excited because a large and exceedingly prosperous corporation would not adopt his plans, though his connection with it was paying his fare as passenger on its cars. The firm employing him would, if managed by him, grow wealthy in a year, he insisted. Still the firm dispensed with his valuable services and were able to conduct business.

The man had been so busy all his business life, planning affairs with which he had no connection, that he really had no time to think of his personal work. He was not lazy, but he did not know enough to mind his own business.

Some boys feel that they must wait until they find the particular kind of work they want to do. I remember a young German who was a very popular and successful teacher. He came to this country and was cheated out of his money as soon as he arrived here. He hired out to dig a ditch on a gentleman's place in the country, and went to work as a laborer.

One day the gentleman's wife wished a box marked to go by express. The box was in the barn, and when she went there the young German was looking for a pick. The coachman and gardener had gone away to another part of the grounds. The German laborer asked if he could assist the lady, and she answered, "No; I wanted that box marked." The young man offered to do it, picking up the paint brush. The lady was too polite to hurt his feelings, and gave him the direction. He marked the box so quickly and correctly that the lady knew at once that he must be an educated man, and found out his story. Within a week he had five pupils studying German, and to-day is the German tutor in a large school, respected and loved, though all his pupils knew he entered the town a day laborer. The boy whose feelings are so big that he must always have the highest wages for the least work never has anything big but his feelings to take care of.

THE WRONG KIND OF PAIN.

Smith—Hullo, Brown, I hear that Jones is very sick—has a pain in his head that is nearly killing him.

Brown—I don't think the pain is hurting him much.

Smith—How do you make that out?

Brown—Because I heard the doctor say it was sham-pain.—*Yankee Blade.*

NO MAN, says a temperance paper, can properly attend to his business if he doesn't keep straight. But how about the contortionist?

WOMAN'S PROGRESS

Gossip About Matters in Which the Dear Creatures Take an Interest.

SEASONED WITH A LITTLE WIT.

A Column or Two of Tittle-Tattle Anent Matronly Mothers, Modish Maidens, and Merry Misses.

Women with Mustaches.

The Portuguese women accept the mustache and cultivate it as young men do, curling the ends. On a very delicate face the little feminine mustache is not always disagreeable; but one who has passed the blossoming hour this heavy dark masculine belonging becomes almost an offensive feature—to foreign eyes, at least. But is said to be agreeable to Peninsular eyes.

Water Didn't Hurt Her Complexion.

The Hughes-Hallet controversy revives many reminiscences of the time when Mrs. Hallet—Emily Schomberg—was the most famous society woman of her day. Her beauty was of a striking order, but her manifold accomplishments made her even more distinguished. Cosmetics were by no means so generally used in those days as now, but so marvelously perfect was Miss Schomberg's complexion that a whisper went around that she had been enameled, a process which frequently defies criticism, although it makes washing or dampening the face difficult.

Knowing this, a party of young people who were going to a Seventh Regiment ball at Cape May contrived to get Miss Schomberg a seat where the cinders flew freely, that they might decide for themselves whether she was willing to bathe her face before arriving at Cape May. To the surprise and perhaps discomfiture of some present, Miss Schomberg calmly took out her cologne bottle and generously applied the contents to her brow and cheeks, after which there was no further question in in her coterie as to the genuineness of her bloom.—*Epoch.*

What a Lady Does Not Do.

There are several things always absent in a true lady, which a girl will do well to notice and remember.

A lady, for example, will never ignore little kindnesses.

Conclude in a crowd that she has a right to push her way through.

Consume the time of people who can ill spare it.

Wear on the street a dress only fitted to the house or carriage.

Talk loudly in public places.

Wear a torn glove, when a needle and thread and a few stitches would make it all right.

Fail in answering letters or returning visits, unless she is ill or in trouble.

Fret about the heat or the cold, the sun, or the rain, the air, or the lack of it.

Make an engagement and then not be on time.

Complain of her family, or discuss personal affairs with strangers.

Always believe the worst rather than the best side of a story.

A lady does not do any other than make the best of everything—the world, the weather and herself. She believes in the golden rule and endeavors as far as possible to live up to it; and that's what you and I ought to promise every morning that we will try and do during the day.—*Ladies Home Journal.*

Follies of Fashion.

The wedding dress of Marie's Medici was "fifteen ells in length, and embroidered with fair gold lilies, and in it Marie shone like unto the sun among the clouds." The same Queen wore at the baptism of her son, afterward Louis XIII., a gown which was embroidered with 32,000 pearls and 3,000 diamonds. For the same ceremony the Marshal de Bassompierre ordered half a centner of pearls to adorn his dress.

When the "Good Queen Bess" received the French ambassador, Biron, in audience, she wore a robe at which one hundred persons had worked for three weeks. Under Henry III., of France, a peculiar custom was rife—young men when they bought silk stockings, used to entreat the beauties they adored to consecrate those articles of attire by wearing them for a day before they were put on by their owners.

It was Henry IV. who introduced masks, which were used for the purpose of protecting the face from the influences of the wind, the sun, or the rain. The custom remains to-day in the villages of the Riesengebirge mountains, where the children all go about masked in the winter, to protect their faces from the cold. Even in the seventeenth century, Paris was looked upon as the moniteur des modes, and, as fashion books had not then been invented, ladies used to send there regularly for little dolls, correctly costumed, and also to send their tailors there to study the style of dress in vogue.

In the last century, ladies used to wear on their heads gigantic pyramids of hair, flowers and feathers. The excrescences called tournures which have just reluctantly gone to their graves used to be worn in the reign of Francis II. (the sixteenth century), and are still fashionable in Japan, where, however, they are worn outside the dress.

Divided on Tips.

Women are divided on the subject of tips. Mrs. Benjamin Harrison is strongly opposed to the system, and as a feeble effort toward eradicating the evil never bestows on a waiter, porter or messenger. Mrs. Russell Harrison, on the other hand, is most generous and has a coin for every servant in the railroad car and hotel that does her a service. Mrs. Cleveland is referred to by the attendants of the Victoria as most kind, and Mrs. Frank Leslie gives every bell boy in the Gerlach who answers her bell a dime. Miss Kate Field gives advice and gets excellent service. Miss Frances Willard has a kind word and a smile for each employe of the road and the hotel, and servants vie with one another in anticipating her wishes. No public character has more friends among the help than Susan B. Anthony. The waiters were devoted to her, bell-boys served her with ice-water and writing materials every half hour, and she never met a chambermaid who would not willingly take up the carpet and take down the bedstead if she suggested such a course of cleaning. In her red-letter days Anna Dickinson tipped as liberally as Col. Ingersoll. Ellen Terry is a great believer in the power of prayer, and in her tour of America she had the expensive habit of giving the chambermaid in each hotel five shillings for a first night prayer. At each city a maid was hired whose blessing she paid for before going on the stage. When Mme. Patti lived in the hotel an usher sat in the hall outside of her door day and night, to receive cards, announce visitors, and give the alarm in case of fire, accident or burglary. Although special arrangements were always made with the proprietor of the house for his services, her fee on leaving was generally $10. Harriet Hubbard Ayer's liberality is said to be manly. Mrs. George M. Pullman travels in her own private car, generally with a party of friends, and always with a small staff of attendants, whose tips take the form of a large bank bill or a small purse.—*New York World.*

THE KING AND THE PEASANT.

One day while the King of the Canibal islands was out hunting for grizzly bears he became separated from his retrainers, and after wandering about for a long time he finally came upon the cabin of a peasant. The peasant hadn't the least idea who the stranger was, of course, and he invited the King to enter and make himself as comfortable as possible. His royal nibs seeing how the land lay, thought to get an honest opinion of himself, and after he bit he led off with:

"They say that the King is out on a hunt to-day."

"No doubt off it," replied the peasant; "he has of late seized upon every pretext to neglect the King's business, and lets affairs of state go to the dogs."

"They say he drinks."

"Alas! yes. He can guzzle more budge than any four old drunkards in the country."

"And that he is harsh and tyrannical."

"You bet! He'd grind our noses to get an extra dollar in taxes, and he is always after a new law to abridge our liberties."

"And that he is a spendthrift."

"Ah! sir; if he wasn't a King he'd be a loafer and a vagabond."

"But he must have some good features," protested the King, as he sweated under the collar.

"I never heard of but one. They say he is extremely kind to cross-eyed cats."

"I am the King!" thundered his majesty, as he rose up in all the terribleness of his awfulness.

The peasant fell upon his knees and prayed that his life might be spared, being he had no insurance, and the King took him by the right hand and lifted him up and said:

"Have no fear. You are an honest man. You are the only human being who has dared to tell me of my faults. From this moment I am a changed sardine. Here—take these seven signet rings and these thirteen purses filled with gold, and as soon as you get your potatoes dug and your corn husked, come to town and be my prime minister."

Now wasn't that nice!

TRANSCENDENTALISM.

"It is the spirit of reading that gives strength to the understanding—it is that indefinable essence that becomes a part of our own mentality. If we read a book and get nothing from it but the tangible statements which we find in the words, that is, if we miss a certain spirit which all books should contain, we acquire not knowlege, but parrot-like utterance. We can simply repeat what we have read. No wise man has been a man of recitation. Memory, and memory alone, is not mind. Some men who can recite page after page of Shakspeare do not know half so much of the poet as do other men who have caught the spirit, but have missed the words. There is a book in every great idea. It is the soul. We may read the book and miss the soul." The above is selected from a lecture on "The Omnipotent Force of the Mental Insideness of the Human Family," recently delivered before the Unitarian Association of the Ambiguousness, at Boston. It will doubtless be incorporated in the next school reader. Its only fault is its clearness, a fault rarely traceable to a member of that distinguished aassociation.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

PATRIARCHAL.

Middle-aged ladies are commonly reputed to have more or less difficulty in computing their ages. The report is probably slanderous; but a story in *Harper's Young People* proves that the feminine mind does sometimes have trouble of a similar sort in early childhood.

Carrie came home from school the other day rather depressed about her examination.

"How did you get on with your questions?" asked mamma.

"I'm not sure of but just one question, but I know I got that right."

"What was it?"

"A man was born in 1841 and died in 1883; how old was he?"

"And what was your answer."

"Oh, I added 1841 and 1883 together. It made an awful old man. I guess it must have been Methuselah."

PEOPLE WHO BELIEVE IN DREAMS.

A Woman Doctor Says There Are Very Many.

"I have always been a believer in dreams, said a very intelligent woman doctor recently. "Not that I would have acknowledged it, no indeed! Like most people I have pretended that I didn't believe in them, though way down in my heart I knew that I did.

"In fact," she continued, "more people believe that their dreams mean something than are willing to acknowledge. They sniff and laugh at those honest enough to confess that they are influenced by what they dream, but all the same they are convinced that they also have a weakness that way. Perhaps women are more impressed by dreams than men are, though I do not doubt if statistics could be gathered on the subject that the people would be astonished at the number of intelligent men who are influenced by dreams. Yes, I believe this may be true even among common sense and so-called level-headed business men."

"Be this as it may, however, we know to what extent some women heed their dreams," said the doctress, laughing. "I have seen women gather in the halls in boarding-houses every morning solemnly telling their dreams over to each other and predicting either good or bad luck from dream books, or from what they had heard about dreams from some aunt, mother or grandmother. But my attention has only recently been called," the doctor went on, earnestly, "to the real harm that all this dream telling, heeding, and predicting is doing. I find among my patients that it often really results in delaying their regaining of health. But perhaps a recital of my own experience would be more to the point, as I have only just cured myself of the very evil."

"Is it possible that so practical a woman as yourself was ever influenced by dreams?" was asked.

"Yes, and it was a case of 'physician heal thyself' when I began to try to cure my patients. I have always been more or less gloomy from childhood and, to make a long story short, I have always had very bad dreams, which I have unconsciously made much of, ever since I can remember. I have been depressed for hours in the morning by the remembrance of some dream. Only a few weeks ago I dreamed that a favorite nephew had fallen down an embankment and was instantly killed.

"The dream was so vivid that I actually waited the next day in fear and trembling for a telegram announcing his death! But, none came, and I was a little ashamed of my anxiety. The climax was reached, however, when a few weeks ago I retired very weary, expecting and anticipating a good sleep. But I soon awoke out of a fearful dream in which I had just buried my sister. The rest of the night was a horror. I followed up that dream by others that seemed as plausible and real, and to make the matter worse, I had been the evening before to a reading of 'Hamlet'—and now among my dreams I would hear these words, 'There is rue for you.' Well, in the morning I got up completely exhausted, and sure enough I heard that my sister was about to die. All day I was blue, though I managed to appear outwardly cheerful before my patients. Toward night a Mrs. M. came into my office. She is a doleful, superstitious woman, who consults mediums, spooks, etc. She began to tell me something when I interrupted her sharply by saying, 'Oh, what's the use of telling me all that; you know I don't believe in those superstitions.'

"'I don't know that it's any worse to believe in mediums, than all the foolish dreams that some women do,' she replied.

"Well, you know, I don't believe in dreams," I retorted truthfully, as I supposed, but I had no sooner said this than I recognized how inconsistent I had been, and I felt like a veritable humbug, and I 'reformed' then and there by acknowledging my weakness.

"I am firmly convinced," said the doctor in conclusion, "that there are more people injured by this habit of heeding their dreams than has ever been imagined, judging from my own experience and that of some of my patients. The business man or woman who starts the day with the sense of coming disaster, invites it. The best way to live is to keep even-tempered, to be neither gay nor sad. There would be more successful men and women if they paid less attention to their emotions. This constant attention to one's dream is, however, but one phase of the many morbid tendencies which help to ruin lives.

PUNISHMENT BY PROXY.

Huang, Acting Governor of Klangsu, a Chinese province, has written with his own hand a proclamation calling on officials to keep the young men—their sons and brothers—in better order.

This Governor, some time ago, inveighed against the fantastic and extravagant attire of the young men of Soochow, and threatened the vigorous enforcement of the sumptuary law. What he now finds fault with is their rowdyism. He gives an instance as a warning example, which sets forth curiously the working of the Chinese theory of the solidarity and unity of the family, and their system of vicarious punishment.

The son of Mr. Wu, an experienced district magistrate, dropped a handkerchief in the street. A man innocently picked it up, whereupon the young man stripped off his coat, rolled his cue round his head, and engaged in a violent tussle with the man, attracting a crowd, to disperse which it required a large posse of the city magistrate runners. The youth escaped arrest, but a servant in his father's house was placed in the cangue (a sort of portable pillory). The father of the young offender was absent on business; therefore the punishment came upon the next in the family—the poor servant. Son and father are considered to have thus received a salutary lesson by proxy.

DELIGHTING IN LAUGHTER.

There are frequent instances of conceited persons who "love to hear themselves talk." Nobody feels much sympathy with this weakness, perhaps because it is so generally shared, but that of wishing to hear one's own laugh, when the privilege has been for many years denied, is pathetic enough to bring tears to the eyes of people endowed with the full quota of senses.

Mrs. Morse, the wife of the great electrician, was, at her marriage, a mute, and did not remember the sound of her own voice. Her family believed that total deafness was the result of imprudence committed by a nurse during her infancy, and not an affection from birth.

Buoyed up by confidence in this theory, and with patience inspired by love, Professor Morse exhausted every means to restore to his wife her two lost senses, and his efforts were crowned in the end by complete success.

After the cure had been perfected Mrs. Morse seemed perfectly happy. She talked almost incessantly, and above all the joys of life ranked that of laughter.

Whenever it was compatible with good taste she laughed heartily; in conversation the least trifle excited her risibles, and it was confided as a fact to a few chosen friends that so divine a sound in long-dulled ears were these tones of her own voice that often and often she would go off alone, close the doors, and surfeit the newly found hearing by long, ringing peals of fresh, unrestrained laughter, sweeter far than any music to the happy woman rescued from the horrors of dumbness.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

TOO MANY TOES.

On the wharf at Kittyhunk inlet there stood a mite of a boy, says a writer in *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*. As we rowed ashore from the fishing-yawl he eyed us critically, and when we came within hailing distance he sang out, without the least embarrassment:

"Been a-fishin', fellers?"

"Yes," replied our good-natured host. "We fished for an hour or two this morning."

"Git any?"

"Yes."

"How many?" And a pair of eager eyes swept the bottom of the tender for evidence.

"Can you count, sonny?" asked the smart man of the party.

"Kinder."

"Well, we've got just as many fish as you've got fingers and toes. Now, how many have we caught?"

"Twenty-two," came the prompt response.

"Oh, no."

"Then you're lyin'."

"Then we're *what?*

"Lyin'."

"Oh, no."

"Betcher 10 cents you are, an' put up the money."

"All right," said the smart one. "Here's a dollar. Now count your fingers and toes, and if you haven't just twenty the dollar's yours."

Two little bare feet came down over the stringpiece of the wharf, and as a brown, chubby hand made a grab for the dollar (and got it) the writer will cease to care for the regard of his fellow-men if that Kittyhunk urchin didn't have six toes on each foot.

THEIR ZEAL ABATED.

After a snowstorm an incident occurred which illustrates the nature of boys. Two lads, armed with brooms, rushed out of the house expressing delight at the opportunity to clear off the snow from the sidewalk. Their first proceeding was to draw a line about midway across the sidewalk.

"You've got the biggest half," said one boy.

"No, I haven't."

"Yes, you have."

The line was readjusted and they began to ply their brooms with energy, each admonishing the other to keep on his own side. Then one of them saw a chance to gain new territory, and he hurried over to the horse-block, which was covered with snow. The other started at once to help him clean off the horse-block.

"You go way," said the first boy; "I got here first."

"Well, I'm going to clean off my half of this horse-block."

"You ain't."

"Well, we'll see if I don't."

At this moment their mother appeared and with difficulty adjusted matters.

An hour later the spectator who had witnessed the scene, again passed the house. About six square feet of sidewalk had been cleaned, the brooms lay in the front yard, and the boys—where were they?

NOT TROUBLED WITH THE NIGHTMARE.

Miss Twenty-eight (coyly)—I had a strange dream the other night, Mr. De Peyster. I dreamed—only think!—that you and I were married and on our wedding tour. You don't know how real it seemed. Did you dream the same thing, too?

He (firmly)—No, Miss Twenty-eight, I did not. In fact, I haven't had the nightmare now for a good many years.—*Somerville Journal.*

ART AT A DISCOUNT.

Mr. Highart—Yes, I believe in the cultivation of art among the masses. Artistic taste, no matter where found or in what walk of life, is of incalculable value to the possessors.

Mr. Hundrum—Well, I differ with you. My wife spent eighty dollars last year taking art lessons, and then, on Christmas, she gave me five boxes of cigars—selected by the pictures on the cover.—*New York Weekly.*

SMILE at some women, and they will tell you all the troubles they ever had.

OLD JOHN BARNETT'S WELL

Bound to Strike Something Hot and Thought He Succeeded.

The first oil well bored in America was sunk in the southwestern part of Kentucky, which, though still a partically unknown and neglected field, is believed to be as rich as the oil regions of Pennsylvania. It was called the "Old American Well," and the circumstances attending the boring of it are very amusing. It was sunk in Cumberland County in 1829 and oil can still be obtained from it. Petroleum was then unknown. Salt was then very scarce in Kentucky. John Barnett, a solid and somewhat irascible citizen of Cumberland County, thought he could bore a well on his farm and strike salt water. If so, by boiling the fluid down he could obtain plenty of salt. He began work, and his neighbors came to see how the job was getting along. They did not believe that salt water could be found, and said so.

"I'll strike salt water or I'll strike hell," said irascible old John.

His neighbors laughed and old John bored away. Day after day and for several weeks the drilling progressed, but still there was no salt water. Mr. Barnett was not at all downcast.

They had been boring through solid rocks, and old John was guiding the drill himself one day, when it went through the rock. There was a roaring, as if the interior of the earth was in convulsion and a new volcano was about to burst forth. The drill shot high in the air and the rude machinery was hurled to one side. A deluge of petroleum was thrown upward in a cloud of spray and fell in showers to the ground. Then catching fire from a little blazing heap of logs Mr. Barnett had built to warm himself by, for it was in winter, it whirled upward in a great flame, shooting from the mouth of the well.

The propulsion of air and oil from the well had overturned old John and knocked him half senseless. Gathering himself up, and seeing the long line of fire blazing from the mouth of the well, he was speechless with surprise and fear. Heavy volumes of black smoke, mingled with the sheets of fire, began to pour forth. Old John's hair rose up on his scalp. He seemed unable to move and speak. At length, recovering himself, he shouted:

"I've struck hell! I've struck hell! My God! have mercy on me."

He ran yelling up the valley. Women and children ran to their doors as he passed, and thought he had gone mad. When they looked down the valley and saw the stream of flame and the dense clouds of smoke, they half fainted with fear, for those were superstitious days. Men left their work and ran to the hill tops. They remembered old John's wicked and boasting remark, and thought that he had brought down upon them the final judgment of the world. It was half a day before a few summoned up courage to go to the well and make an investigation. They assured the others that it was a phenomena of nature, and that his satanic majesty had not yet arrived upon earth.

Old John never got entirely over his fright, but it had a good effect upon him. Before, his conversation was interlarded with oaths, but he never swore again. He joined the church and died confident that the Lord had taken him at his word, and allowed him to strike hell as a warning in time.

DIDN'T WORK.

One of the ceremonies never omitted by the French detectives engaged in ferreting out a mysterious murder is to confront a suspected person with the supposed scene of the alleged crime. If guilty the criminal is considered certain to show signs of horror or fear, perhaps of remorse. This plan, however, does not always work successfully. The experiment was carried out in the case of the heroine of a recent Parisian sensation, who had confessed to complicity in murder, but so far from being horrified, the wretched woman chatted and laughed with the detectives, and quite enjoyed renewing her associations with the scene. Probably the custom is not an invention of the modern detective, but a lingering survival of the old Trial by Ordeal.

DIDN'T THINK IT WAS SALT.

A yellow-looking fellow that had spent nearly all his life shaking with chills in the Mississippi River bottoms, came to the city, and, while eating dinner at a restaurant, shook out a handful of salt and swallowed it.

"You must be behind on salt," said a waiter that stood near.

"That's a fact," answered the guest, smacking his mouth, "it is salt. I never seed it ground up so fine before. I have allus seed salt with grains about as big as hoss co'n. No, didn't know this here was salt, or I wouldn't 'a' tuck so much. I 'lowed it was calomel."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

SHE EVIDENTLY KNEW.

Jones' wife was not a very bright woman, but she sometimes said things which were worthy of a wit. One day after doing or saying something silly, her husband snapped out:

"Well, you are a little the worst I ever saw."

"Why, what's the matter now? Have I done any thing wrong?"

"I should say so. You don't know the difference between a horse and a donkey, I don't believe."

"I didn't say you were a horse, did I?" she replied meekly, and Jones said no more.—*Merchant Traveler.*

A CLOCK TO ORDER.

Visitor—I understand that you have a new phonograph clock, which speaks the hours instead of striking them; and for an alarm it shouts 'Get up,' etc., in a loud voice.

Mr. Edison—Yes, It is a great success.

"Well, I want one; but instead of saying 'Get up,' when rising time comes I want it to yell 'Fire!' 'Murder!' 'Thieves!' etc. You see it's for the servant girl."—*New York Weekly.*

KNOWLEDGE

—IS—

FOLLY

UNLESS

MADE USE OF!

A great many people know that there is an exclusive Millinery, Cloak and Corset Store here, but there are some who don't know that the Parisian Millinery and Cloak house have the grandest selection of Wraps, Jackets, Capes, Hats, Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Corsets, &c. The Corsets speak for themselves, as the sales have been above expectations. The only one dollar black, high-bust Corset, warranted fast color, for sale here. I ask a trial.

VICTOR E. WOLF.

WANTED.

WANTED—A good girl to go to Chicago. Very best wages. Inquire at 284 West Jefferson street. 22-2t

WANTED—Two reliable, energetic agents. Salary from start—or commissions for local man. F. P. THURSTON & Co., Empire Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. 21-12t

WANTED—AGENTS FOR DENVER STATE Lottery. Tickets 50c. Address A. C. Ross & Co., Denver, Colo. f4-60t

WANTED—Contracts of all kinds. Vaults, drains, grading and brick sidewalks a specialty. Postal cards promptly answered and estimates cheerfully given at the lowest cost. JOHN MCCANN, Contractor, 24-1m 65 Grand street.

TO LADIES—Mrs. Duprez's famous remedy for all female complaints. One months treatment securely sealed sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00. Lady agents wanted Liberal terms. Manufactured by the GARDEN CITY SPECIFIC CO., 161 LaSalle street, Chicago. 15sat&wed4w

WANTED—A good reliable firm to take agency for our oils in Fort Wayne and other good cities. Also, agents wanted to carry oil as a side line. Address, THE MONITOR OIL CO., 4-tf Cleveland, Ohio.

STANLEY IN AFRICA—AGENTS WANTED to sell his history of the WONDERFUL EXPLORATIONS, DARING DEEDS and grand ACHIEVEMENTS on the dark CONTINENT. Finely illustrated. COLORED PLATES. The grandest edition of STANLEY, including all other AFRICAN EXPLORERS published. Illustrated circulars free. Address, O. A. BROWNING & CO., jan14-5d&wkm Toledo, O.

PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me. J. F. CURTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Reference—Hamilton National bank. 20-2m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Two lots in Williams' addition, Nos. 194 and 231. Lot 194, corner Harrison and Suttenfield, is the choice of the addition. Address Jas. Kilpatrick, Wabash freight office. 12-15-22

FOR SALE—Counter, show cases eight feet long shelving and all fixtures in north store. Golden & Monahan, 66 Calhoun street. 20-tf

FOR SALE—About seven acres of land with good frame house, fifty fruit trees, drainage complete, just the place for a gardner, within a mile of the city limits. This property must be sold. A snap for someone, take it quick. For particulars call at the Ervin house, 12 Harrison street. 2-tf

LOTS FOR SALE.

Two lots fronting East on John street.
Three lots fronting West on John street.
Three lots fronting East on Gay street.
Terms of sale, one-third cash, balance to suit purchaser.
These lots are within fifteen minutes walk from the Bass foundry.
SCHRADER & WILSON, AGENCY, (Successors to H. C. Schrader.) feb6-2m 46 Harrison street.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Three nice rooms on second floor, with natural gas and water, suitable for light housekeeping. Also one furnished room with alcove, at 177 Griffith street.

FOR RENT—Bakery in good condition, at 88 Barr street. Apply at 164 E. Lewis St. 22-3t

FOR RENT—A farm of forty acres, twenty-five acres under cultivation, located north of city. House, good barn and other buildings. For particulars call immediately at 63 East Wayne street. HARTMAN BROS. 21-d&wtf

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished front rooms with or without board. No. 39 West Washington street. 21-1mo

FOR RENT—A house at No. 164 Harrison street. Both water works and gas. Enquire of Ryan Bros., No. 19 W. Washington street 3-1m

—FOR YOUR—

Hay, Straw, Oats,
Corn, Mill Feed
And Poultry Supplies,

—GO TO—

W. B. MINER'S,
45 EAST COLUMBIA ST.,

(2nd floor) TELEPHONE 263.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents for the week ending March 15, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, March 10	2,716
Tuesday, March 11	2,698
Wednesday, March 12	2,705
Thursday, March 13	2,692
Friday, March 14	2,708
Saturday, March 15	2,693
Total for the week	16,212
Average for the week	2,702

[SIGNED.] JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of March, 1890. GEORGE W. LOAG, Clerk.

TO-NIGHT.

WAYNE LODGE—No. 25, F. and A. M.
MASONIC TEMPLE—Denman Thompson and Geo. Ryers, "Two Sisters."
WORLD'S MUSEUM—New attractions. Half Man-Half Horse.

TO-MORROW will be the first Sunday of Spring.

REV. A. K. ZARTMAN has issued the Grace Church Visitor for March. This monthly journal is improving, and is always a welcome caller at the homes of its readers.

MR. WILL R. EMERY, formerly editor of the Huntington Democrat, has returned to that place after a visit to Fort Worth, Texas, where he has decided to locate permanently.

THE state supreme court has denied a hearing in the case of Edward O'Shaughnessy, administrator, vs. the Pennsylvania Railroad company, appealed from the Allen superior court.

THE Y. W. C. T. U. of Bluffton, will give their third Demorest Medal contest at Sixbey's opera house March 24. Eight young ladies will contest for the prize, which is a beautiful silver medal.

THE swindlers who are about to divide "an immense estate" in Europe among heirs in this country, are industriously working Indiana again. It is curious how people will bite at this bait and send money to hunt up proof of their heirship.

THE Gazette treats its readers, in its issue of this morning, to a ghost story. The famous Indian chief, "Little Turtle," is utilized, and it tells how the spirit of the departed warrior visits Riverside and terrifies the people every night by strange sights.

THE house committee on rules yesterday decided to report favorably to the house Mr. Candler's resolution setting apart next Tuesday for the consideration in the house of the world's fair bill, and providing for final action upon it at 4 o'clock that afternoon.

THE date of holding the American Shooting Tournament in Lafayette has been changed from June to May 7, 8, and 9. This will be a gala day for members of gun clubs all over the United States, and there never will have been before such a gathering of marksmen in Lafayette or any city of the state.

GERMANY'S new chancellor may be quite equal to the demands of the high position to which he has been called, but there is a lamentable lack of the Teutonic in the appearance and pronunciation of his name. There was a very strong suggestion of the German character in the name of Carl Otto Von Bismarck-Schoenhausen, and it seems somewhat incongruous to find that he is succeeded by a person loaded down with the name of George Leo Caprivi Caprera de Montecuculi.

MISS MINNIE MADDERN, the bright and talented actress who has frequently appeared on the stage in this city, was married at New York this week, to Harrison Gray Fiske, the editor of the New York Dramatic Mirror. Miss Maddern has permanently retired from the stage. She made her last public appearance at Toronto, in February, in "In Spite of All." Mr. and Mrs. Fiske, immediately after the ceremony, started for the west for a short tour. They will go to Europe in May, and next autumn will reside permanently in New York.

A BILL has been introduced in the Maryland legislature making voting compulsory. It is aimed at the rich man and good citizen who does not take enough interest in politics to vote. The bill requires the judges in each voting precinct, at the close of the polls at each election to make out a list of the persons not voting at that election, this list to be certified to the clerks of the circuit courts, they immediately issuing summons requiring the offenders to appear before the judges of the court to show cause, if any they have, why they should not be fined $5 and costs for not voting. Such a law, it seems to us, is a very queer law, but it may be that we don't look at it through the right kind of specs.

RHODE ISLAND will hold a state election on April 1. Under the laws of that state it requires a majority of all the votes cast to elect. If the people fail to give a majority vote at the polls the legislature elects. Owing to the vicious laws of that state, which disfranchises thousands of people, and a peculiar gerrymander, the legislature is sure to be republican. Last year the democratic candidate for governor received a plurality of 4,000 and came within 265 votes of receiving a majority, but the legislature elected his republican opponent, who received nearly 4,000 votes less. Thus it is lawful for a legislature to elect a governor who falls 4,000 votes short of a plurality, while it is unlawful for the people to elect a governor who has received 4,000 votes more than the next highest candidate.

SUNDAY BASE BALL.

It appears that Fort Wayne is going to have a series of Sunday base ball games during the coming season. The games are to be played by the clubs composing the Fort Wayne Amateur Base Ball association, and are advertised to commence at Centlivre's and Sports' park on Sunday, April 27, and continue each Sunday thereafter until the close of the season.

Now there is, of course, nothing wrong in playing base ball, when the games are conducted properly, and free from those influences which lead to harm, but there is no legitimate excuse for playing it on the Sabbath day. It will result in congregating at the parks named above a large crowd of people each Sunday, who, with the excitement incident to the games, will be apt to spend the hours in a boisterous way, and harm will come from them.

From a moral standpoint there can be no doubt that Sunday base ball playing is wrong. The law looks at it in the same light, and prohibits it, and those who have the best interests of the city at heart will frown on Sunday base ball playing as wrong. It will take our boys, our young men and many of our old men to these parks every Sunday afternoon, and as it has done in many other cities, lead to worse results than a mere desecration of the Sabbath.

Last summer, with one or two exceptions, the gardens of this city were practically closed on the Sabbath day, and rioting and drunkenness on Sunday was nothing like it had been in former years. Are the bars to be thrown down this year by permitting the day to be desecrated in this public manner? The games are merely advertised, as was seen by the list of them published in THE SENTINEL yesterday. It will be a full month yet before the first of them is to be played, and there is plenty of time for our officials to think over the question and determine whether or not they will permit Sunday base ball playing at the Centlivre and Sport parks.

A DISPATCH from Winnepeg, Man., says the school act, abolishing the right of the Roman Catholics to have separate schools, and obliging all classes of the community to patronize the national secular schools, finally passed the Manitoba legislature yesterday, and goes into effect May 1. The act has been bitterly opposed by the Roman Catholics of the province.

THE third annual session of the Northern Indiana superintendents' and teachers' association will be held in the Grace Lutheran church, at Columbia City, April 3, 4 and 5.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

Edward Bellamy, author of "Looking Backward," is forty-two years old.

Why continue the use of irritating powders, snuffs or liquids. Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for catarrh and cold in head, can be had for 50c. It is easily applied into the nostrils, is safe and pleasant, and is curing the most obstinate cases. It gives relief at once.

The proprietors of Ely's Cream Balm do not claim it to be a cure-all, but a sure remedy for catarrh, colds in the head and hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is easily applied into the nostrils. It gives relief at once.

There are now five men in New York who must suffer death by electricity unless the new law is repealed.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

There are eighty-three creameries in operation in Missouri, and three in course of construction.

Ladies Have Tried It.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to be come mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

Take the Nickel Plate for Cleveland, also Chicago, Kansas City, Denver, and all points west, and northwest. Rates cheaper than any other lines. Call on City Ticket Agent, 5 Aveline House block. 14-3t

WILD ROSE,
World's Museum, next week. 18tf

Lowest rates to Kansas City, Denver, St. Paul and all points in the west via the Nickel Plate. Call on City Agent, 5 Aveline House block. 14-3t

Mahone, of Virgina, is now lecturing. His subject is "The Black Man in the South."

NELLIE BLY.

The Famous Young Lady to Lecture in This City Next Thursday.

The appearance of Miss Nellie Bly, the all-around-the-world tourist, in this city next Thursday evening is an event that is attracting a great deal of interest and the famous young lady will, without doubt, have a large audience to her lecture. She is brought here by the city Y. M. C. A. and will deliver her lecture in their hall.

Miss Bly is the most noted lady journalist in America, or the world, for that matter. A few pieces of newspaper work, well done, made her her reputation. Her first great work was her feigning insanity, being committed to the insane asylum and spending several weeks there, and on being released writing up a history of the institution. This was only one of her daring and original feats.

She made the tour of the globe in less than seventy-three days, beating all previous records, and her experience while on her trip was an interesting one. This she tells in her lecture. She is a bright, vivacious young lady, and charms her audiences with her entertaining narrative. Interest is on the tip toe to hear her, and those who have not secured their tickets for the lecture should do so at once, for we venture the prediction that the hall will be crowded. Secretary Bowers, of the City Y. M. C. A., who has charge of the entertainment, tells us that the advance sale of tickets is good.

Reduced Rates to the West.

The Nickel Plate is still selling tickets to all points in the west at a greatly reduced rate. Tickets are especially cheap to Kansas City, Omaha, Denver and St. Paul. Don't buy your tickets until you have seen the City Ticket Agent at 5 Aveline House block. 14-3t

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Sepecial excursion at reduced rates to Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, and points in Oregon and Washington, Wednesday, April 2, 1890. Elegant tourist sleeping cars, upholstered and completely furnished, will be run on this excursion in charge of regular excursion agent through to the Pacific coast without change. Through excursion tickets at low rates. Household goods shipped in through cars at special rates. 150 pounds of baggage will be checked through to destination on each ticket free of charge. For rates on freight or tickets apply to any station agent of the Nickel Plate. For full information relative to rates, routes, through car arrangements, ect., call on or address Julius Mengensdorf, city ticket agent, Nickel Plate, No. 5 Aveline House block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

19-21-22-25-27-29-1

WILD ROSE,
World's Museum, next week. 18tf

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by Theime & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Save your money and call and get your tickets to all points west at the Nickel Plate Ticket Office or at the depot. Remember that rates via this line are cheaper than via other lines. Don't buy until you have seen the Nickel Plate agents. You will loose money if you don't. City office always open. 14-3t

Notice to Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite Masons.

The "Muncie Route" will make reduced rates for delegates desiring to attend the above meeting to be held at Indianapolis, March 24 to 27, 1890.

W. H. FISHER,
19-8t G. P. & T. A.

Cut Rates to the West.

The Wabash railroad announces the following reduced rates, first-class limited: Fort Wayne to Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison, St. Joseph, Pacific Junction and Council Bluffs, $12.45; second class, $9.45. To Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, first class, $22.45; second class, $19.45. Wagner Palace Sleeping cars, Wabash dining cars and free reclining chairs are characteristic features of the Great Wabash Line.

R. G. THOMPSON,
15-tf Pass. & Ticket Agent.

Notwithstanding rates to the west are lower via lines, the Nickel Plate is selling tickets at a cheaper rate than any line. Tickets can be bought via the Nickel Plate to all points in the west and northwest. Call on the City Ticket Agent of the Nickel Plate. 14-3t

A restaurant at Hamburg is said to be built and furnished entirely of paper.

HE WILL SUIT.

The Man is Found Who Consents to be the Husband of Madam Naomi.

"Be jabbers, you fellows are fools!"

"Why, Pat, what's the matter?" asked THE SENTINEL reporter.

"The talk that you do about that Michigan gal. Why, I wouldn't have her if ye'd lay that $5,000 in cash in my wallet. Five feet in width and 635 pounds! Why, think of it man! You could never reach your arms around her. Do you think I'd marry a woman whose waist I couldn't encircle with these arms?"

"But, Pat, you know there is a farm thrown in in addition to the $5,000."

"Begora, that's so. I didn't think of that. Say, when Madam Naomi comes to Fort Wayne speak a good word for me, will you. I believe she'd suit me and I know I would make her a mighty good husband."

Reduced Rates to the West.

The N. Y., C. & St. L. R. R. (Nickel Plate) announces the following reduced rates from Fort Wayne: Second-class limited to Kansas City, Mo., $8.50; St. Joseph, Mo., $8.50; Atchison, $8.50; Leavenworth, Ks., $8.50; Council Bluffs, Iowa, $8.50. First-class limited is $11.50. Second-class to Denver, Col., is $18.50; Pueblo, Col., $18.50; Colorado Springs, Col., $18.50. First-class is $21.50, either via Omaha or Kansas City. Through cars to all points from Chicago. Call on City Ticket Agent, 5 Aveline House Block, or depot agent.

18-5t B. F. HORNER, G. P. A.

Hanging Lamps.

If you desire a hanging or fancy table lamp, now is the time. The China Bazaar is selling them at cost. 12 East Columbia street. wed&sat

Excursion Rates.

You can get excursion rates to all points west at Webb's ticket office, 92 Calhoun street, cheaper than any other place in the city. 20eod-tf

Eighty weekly papers in Nebraska espouse the prohibition amendment.

SCALY SKIN DISEASES.

Psoriasis 5 years, covering face, head and entire body with white scabs. Skin red, itchy and bleeding. Hair all gone. Spent hundreds of dollars. Pronounced incurable. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

Cured by Cuticura.

My disease (psoriasis) first broke out on my left cheek, spreading across my nose, and almost covering my face. It ran into my eyes, and the physician was afraid I would lose my eye sight altogether. I spread all over my head, and my hair all fell out, until I was entirely bald-headed; it then broke out on my arms and shoulders, until my arms were just one sore. It covered my entire body, my face, head and shoulders being the worst. The white scabs fell constantly from my head, shoulders and arms; the skin would thicken and be red and very itchy, and would crack and bleed if scratched. After spending many hundreds of dollars, I was pronounced incurable. I heard of the Cuticura Remedies, and after using two bottles Cuticura Resolvent, I could see a change; and after I had taken four bottles, I was almost cured; and when I had used six bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and one box of Cuticura, and one cake of Cuticura Soap, I was cured of the dreadful disease from which I had suffered for five years. I thought the disease would leave a very deep scar, but the Cuticura Remedies cured it without any scars. I cannot express with a pen what I suffered before using the Cuticura Remedies. They saved my life, and I feel it my duty to recommend them. My hair is restored as good as ever, and so is my eyesight. I know of others who have received great benefit from their use. MRS. ROSA KELLY, Rockwell City, Iowa.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, have cured thousands of cases where the shedding of scales measured a quart daily, the skin cracked, bleeding, burning, and itching almost beyond human endurance, hair lifeless or all gone, suffering terrible. What other remedies have made such cures?

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

IT STOPS THE PAIN.

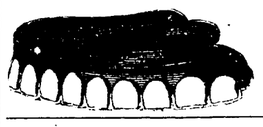
Back ache, kidney pains, weakness, rheumatism, and muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

Paris Exposition 1889:
3 GRAND PRIZES---5 GOLD MEDALS.
MENIER CHOCOLATE
ABSOLUTELY PURE!
VANILLA (SANTE) QUALITY.
ASK FOR YELLOW WRAPPER, 40c. A LB.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.
BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST, No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind



Opposite the Aveline House and over the Model Bazaar Store.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG
FREE TO ALL MEN.
Sealed Treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach drugging for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor and Development, Premature Decline, Functional Disorders, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, etc.
THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York, N. Y.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD! General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older or Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD Fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

DR. SANDEN'S
ELECTRIC BELT
WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN



PATENTED AND IMPROVED
DEBILITATED through INDISCRETIONS or EXCESSES
WE GUARANTEE to CURE by this ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose, Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Freely, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5. and up. Worn since Purchased Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free. SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 140 Adams St., CHICAGO, ILL.

A Well Dressed Woman
WILL FIND
THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL
Of special value, if she would keep posted as to the
LATEST FASHIONS



In Dress and Material
we have the BEST and most practical matter to be found, the *very latest* news in fashions, published with illustrations, *exclusively* in THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. Practical home dress-making tells how to have the latest fashions at the smallest cost.

We employ experienced editors for this special work, and have *exclusive* facilities for the earliest information of anything new or desirable. We maintain special correspondents in London and Paris, and control the best designers and artists obtainable.

As an experiment, and to introduce the JOURNAL into your family, it is offered on trial from now to July 1st, 1890, on receipt of only 25 cts.

CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The Ladies' Home Journal on trial, March, April, May and June, four copies for 25c. A full supply of March and April numbers just received again at

A. C. KATT'S,
NO. 82 CALHOUN STREET.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
SATURDAY, MARCH 22.
SECOND YEAR!
—By the Authors of—
THE OLD HOMESTEAD.
Denman Thompson and Geo. W. Ryer's play,
THE TWO SISTERS!
Natural, Amusing, Bright,
Sensible, Up to the Times,
And Not Melo-Dramatic.
CARD TO THE PUBLIC—It is impossible for you to judge of a play until you have seen it, as advertisements are sometimes deceiving. Those securing seats for the entertainment, being dissatisfied with the play and company, will have their money cheerfully refunded.
Signed, DENMAN THOMPSON.
GEORGE W. RYER.
Seats Thursday. - Prices as Usual.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
TUESDAY, MARCH 25th
The Original
KIRALFY
SPECTACULAR COMPANY,
In the Grand Spectacle,
LAGARDERE
As produced in New York 138 times.
Grand Ballet Divertisement.
2 Car Loads of Scenrey 2
57 People on the Stage 57
The World's Famous Priemier,
Mlle. De Rosa.
See the Dance of the Belles.
See the Jersey Light Guards Dance.
See the Gipsy Revelliers.
A complete production.
Kiralfy's prices, 25, 50, 75c and $1. Seats at the Box-office Saturday.

THE NEW WORLD'S MUSEUM AND THEATRE
(Formerly Academy of Music.)
JAMES GEARY.....MANAGER.
ONE WEEK! COMMENCING MARCH 17.
Half Man & Half Horse.
CALIFORNIA CHICKEN MILL.
A complete chicken farm in full operation. Thousands of Chicks hatched without the aid of a hen, in full sight of the audience.
"BEAUTY," The Chicken-Rearing Cat.
Chamberlain's Hand-Embroidery Machine.
Carlo, Five-Legged Dog.
Nevada Tom, Cowboy Banjoist.
Myrtello, Baby Snake-Charmer.
ON THE STAGE—Agra Ahmedabad, East India Necromancer, who will produce Black Art of the Indies; also a first-class company of artists. Coming next,
WILD ROSE.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERRY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 26 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Health is Wealth!

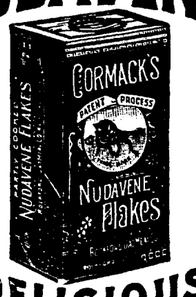
Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantee issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

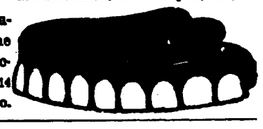
JAMES MADDEN,
PLUMBER,
Steam and Gas Fitter,
101 Calhoun Street,
Next door to Y. M. C. A.,
FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

NUDAVENE



DELICIOUS BREAKFAST DISH.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 33 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.
I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.



S. BREIDENSTEIN.
Real Estate & Loans
26 Court Street.
Watch this bulletin for some special bargain

Laxador cures *Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness.* At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25¢

SALVATION OIL

(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)

Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW *LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.*



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

READ THIS LETTER.

"For years I have been afflicted with bad Digestion, Constipation and Piles. I have tried all the medicines I could get hold of, but all in vain. Even my physicians could not relieve my costiveness. In the meantime I struggled under great pain. Life was a burden. Two weeks ago I saw the Chicago "Times," and my eye fell on an advertisement of Tutt's Pills. I decided to try them. They have worked wonderfully. They keep me regular, don't make me sick, give me an appetite and are curing my piles. I am strong and can walk any distance. If I had had these pills five years ago they would have saved me $10,000; but they have saved my life. Let the afflicted everywhere know their value, which is beyond expression."

HERALD LUND, Springfield, O.

Tutt's Liver Pills

ASSIMILATE THE FOOD.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages.

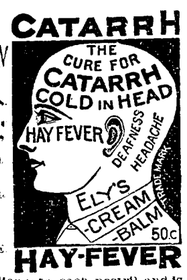
Allays Pain and Inflammation.

Heals the Sores.

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY The CURE.

CATARRH

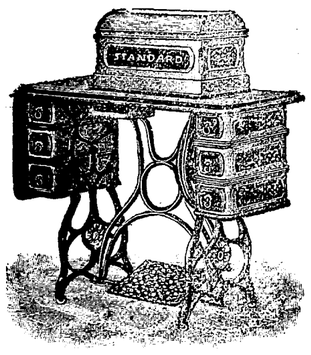


HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-eodly

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

The Standard Sewing Machine



Is the Easiest Running machine in the market. You can do the same amount of work on it that you can on any other Machine in two-thirds the time. It will save time and money for you.

We also handle "American Bicycles." Baby Carriages, Garden Tools, Hose, Lawn Vases, Wire Chairs and Settees and a complete line of General Hardware.

PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,

38 & 40 E. COLUMBIA

PAUL E. WOLF.

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF,

No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

THE DAY'S NEWS.

Saturday's Budget of Personal Gossip and Local News Around the City's Busy Centers.

The pay days are almost over for this month.

The depots were devoid of news this morning.

The depots were devoid of news this morning.

J. Nickles, of the Pittsburg shops, is on the sick list.

The Bass machine shops are now working ten hours.

L. C. Steffey, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, is off duty.

O. Carter, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is at Valpariaso.

L. Kenerk, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, is off duty to-day.

John McGowan, a boilermaker in the Pittsburg shops, has an attack of la grippe.

Elmer Banks, of the blacksmith department of the Pittsburg shop, is off duty to-day.

A. Johnson, of the Pittsburg shops, will spend Sunday at his home at Churubusco, Ind.

Samuel Bender, a brakeman on the Pittsburg road, who was injured has returned to work.

Frank Gruber has returned from Eaton, where he went on business for the Bass boiler shops.

T. Holmes, of the Pittsburg machine shops, will leave for Huntington to-night to spend Sunday.

C. W. Cross, machinist at the Pittsburg shop, will leave to-night for Lima on business for the company.

The moulding room of the Bass works, under Foremen J. J. Stier and Frank Finke are closed to-day.

A new engine, class R, much larger than the class S, came in to the Pittsburg round house this morning.

Mr. Michael Sullivan, a road man on the Wisconsin Central, is in the city to visit his family on the south side.

Herman Regel, of the Bass works, has returned from Dixon, Ohio, where he was doing business for the works.

Clarence Fowler, a brakeman on the Pittsburg railroad, who sprained his ankle a short time ago, is able to be around.

J. C. Hewes, the old and reliable foreman of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne boiler shops, is confined to his bed with rheumatism.

The Bass foundry shipped two of a battery of eight 12x17 feet boilers to New Orleans for the Fort Wayne Electric company.

Charlie Hill, the popular dispatcher in the Nickel Plate office, has resigned his position after seven years' service with the company.

The car shops of the Bass works are fixing their wheel press to place thirty-six inch wheels. The largest used before was thirty-three.

John Currant, a brakeman on the Pittsburg road, had his hand mashed yesterday at Crestline, O. Amputation may not be necessary.

The new Lake Shore depot is a handsome structure. Since its opening yesterday that location of Cass street has presented a lively appearance.

Sherman Cole, the brakeman who recently had his hand crushed on the Fort Wayne road has left the hospital and returned to his home at Valparaiso.

The Bass machine shops have received a new lathe, and it will be placed in position soon. It is from Beamen & Smith, and is the latest improved Turret.

Robert Cran, foreman in the car wheel department of the Bass works, left this morning for Sandusky, Ohio, where he was called by the serious illness of his father.

The blacksmith department of the Pittsburgh shop, is making five sets of engine frames for the Panhandle road. This makes ten sets they have gotten out this year.

The Wabash is continually looking forward to the comfort of passengers and are adding new equipments to the already popular road. The company has now placed an order with the Pullman Palace Car company for thirty-six fine sleeping cars, which are to be ventilated and fitted up with all the modern improvements, and when complete will cost about $12,000 each.

J. W. Wells, clerk in the Pittsburg offices, was agreeably surprised last Tuesday evening by a party of twenty-five or thirty members of the Baptist church calling at his home, on East Lewis street, to congratulate him on the anniversary of his birth. A pleasant time was enjoyed.

Fred Walbaum, of the Bass machine shops, signifies his intention of entering the contest for the hand of Madam Naomi, the Michigan giantess. Fred is a handsome young man and other contestants will have to hustle to beat his time. He has the best wishes of the machine shop in his venture.

The Wabash Plain Dealer says: "Acting General Manager Will H. Fisher, of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road, was in the city Saturday for an hour or so. There is a probability of his being appointed general manager of the line—a position he is in every respect well qualified to fill."

Two tramps, wishing to bum their way eastward, got into a box car loaded with bulk oats at East St. Louis last Tuesday and they had hardly time to make comfortable berths for themselves in the oats before the door of the car was locked and sealed and they were securely confined. The train pulled out, and, as it was loaded with grain, it had to give way for trains loaded with perishable freight, it did not reach Richmond until last evening. They were not provided with either food, water or stimulants and they must have suffered terribly. After being caged up they pounded on the car and yelled, but as the car was sealed there was no help for them. On arriving at Richmond the conductor asked the seal clerk to break the seal and let the poor fellows out, and he kindly did so, and they were two of the most woeful specimens of humanity that can be imagined.

Dyspepsia victims are numbered by thousands. So are those who have been restored to health by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

To keep violets fresh place the stem in water containing a little salt.

THE CROW INDIANS

Protest Against Sending Their Children to School at Carlisle, Pa.

FORT CUSTER, Mont., March 21.—Pretty Eagle visited Fort Custer Wednesday, and stated to the agent that he represented five hundred Crow Indians, and if an attempt was made to take the children off the reservation for the purpose of sending them to school at Carlisle, Pa., the Indians would resist and there would be trouble. He was positive about it.

The Crows have shown a rebellious disposition ever since the uprising in which Sword Bearer and several of his followers were killed, and the troops have been instructed to be constantly on the lookout for an attempt to massacre the isolated settlers.

It speaks for itself is what a lady said of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup the other day. A single bottle had cured her child of a most dreadful cough. It never fails to give speedy relief and permanent cure.

One application of Salvation Oil well rubbed in cured me of rheumatism in the arm, of two months standing. I never intend to be without it.

H. B. KRAMER,
Washington, D. C.

By the new directory figures] Los Angeles has 85,000 inhabitants.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

LADIES!

READ THIS:

Read What Wonderful Cures Steketee's Neuralgia Drops is Doing.

It is the Cheapest Remedy Know. It is the Ladies' Friend. A Perfect Pain Killer.

GRAND RAPIDS, Oct. 28, 1889.

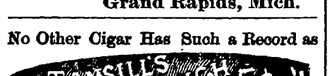
This is to certify that I have been troubled with Neuralgia in the Face and Womb for over four (4) years. At times the pains were excrutiating and I thought I must die. I had spent dollar after dollar and physicians could give me no relief. Upon the advice of a friend I bought a bottle of Steketee's Neuralgia Drops, and after using it according to directions, I can say I feel better than I have felt for many years I shall continue in its use until I am thoroughly well. I feel very grateful to Mr. Steketee for making such a medicine. I will take pleasure in stating my case to any lady who may call on me.

MRS. LIZZIE CLANTON,
160 Ottawa-st.

For sale by all druggists. In Fort Wayne by Dreier & Bro., Thieme & Gross and B. R. Noll & Co., and the proprietor,

G. G. STEKETEE,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as



"I Bought a Carpet of you in 18--- and it is Pretty Good Yet."

So writes Mr. L. F. Hitchcock, of Harbor Springs, Michigan; an old customer of ours, who will never buy his carpets anywhere else.

We account for it by reason of the rule that we have never, for the sake of saving a penny or two, been led to buy carpets of unknown make or quality.

Our Lafayette customers will have the same experience with carpets purchased at our Lafayette branch.

You may not think them any better when you buy them than carpets seen at other stores; but wait until you have had them in use a few years, and then tell us whether you have ever before had a carpet which wore so long and kept its colors so well.

We did not come to stay a day, a month, a year; but to remain with you until our establishment shall become a household word, and command and control the Furniture and Carpet Trade of this entire section of the State of Indiana.

It is, therefore, clearly our interest, to deal only in such reliable makes of goods as are certain to give our customers absolute satisfaction.

This is the rule we always follow in both Furniture and Carpet Department.

BABY CARRIAGES.

The Largest Stock, the Prettiest Styles, the Best Goods and the Lowest Prices, can be had of

FOSTER

Furniture and Carpet Company.



THE PICTURE REALIZED.

Look into the Depths of this wonderful health-giving fluid, and there behold the exquisite reflex of the picture which, on imbibing, bursts forth into a living reality—perfect in form and features, glorious in health and loveliness, absolutely free from physical ailment or blemish.

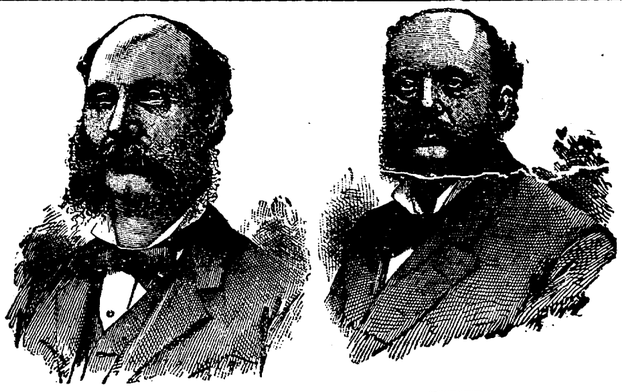
◆ ◇ ◆ ◆ IN THE SPRING MONTHS ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

Nature should be assisted when the system is changing from the full habit of the winter months to the lighter diet of the warm season. Nothing does this as well as S. S. S. It stimulates the sluggish blood and rids the system of heaviness and the feeling of languor. If there is poison in the blood, it generally shows itself in the spring, and this is the season to help nature to drive it out and be cured.

S S S

Beautifies the skin and makes the complexion rosy and healthy.
Gives elasticity to the step and buoyant spirits.
Makes the feeble and delicate strong and robust.
Is a tonic to the whole body and increases vitality.
Is a simple vegetable medicine, harmless to the most delicate, yet so powerful as to cleanse the system of all impurities.

Send your address for a copy of our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
(*Copyrighted by S. S. S. Co.*) SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.



JOHN HENRY

MERITORIOUS GOODS—well-fitting and stylish designs—at MODERATE PRICES. The wonderful growth of our business is due to the above, and other reliable methods that insure our patrons just treatment and us a continuance of their patronage. We are prepared to show you a matchless line of Boots, Shoes and Slippers that are reliable in style and quality. We respectfully invite your inspection. We will not deal in shoddy goods.

E. VORDERMARK & SONS,

32 Calhoun Street.

SIGN OF BIG RED BOOT.

L. O. HULL,

WALLPAPER



In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.

Decorations, Window Curtains.

House and Sign Painting.

PAPER ❋ HANGING ❋ DECORATING.

We do first-class work and charge no more than others.

SOLE AGENTS for PLASTICE.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.

BOSTON T STORE.

Challenge Hams,
English Breakfast Bacon,
Silver Leaf Flour,
Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.

TELEPHONE 152.

Headquarters for Harness.



A complete outfit in the Harness line at Bottom prices. No. 39 Harrison St.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. *Is successfully used monthly*—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 151 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 46 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE—The Sentinel is authorized and requested to announce that Robert Lowry, will be a candidate for the nomination for judge of the superior court, before the next democratic nominating convention.

To the Democrats of Allen County:
I am a candidate for the office of judge of the superior court, subject to your decision at our county convention. C. M. DAWSON.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. LOUIS BRAMES.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. DANIEL W. SOUDER.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor SENTINEL—Please announce the name of John B. Monning as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic convention. Mr. Monning is an American born citizen, conversant both in the English and German language and is competent to fill the office with credit to the county. MANY DEMOCRATS.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county auditor, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. ANDREW F. GLUTTING.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. J. C. PELTIER.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. LOUIS HAZZARD.

RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. I was trustee of Lafayette township for four years and have been a democrat all my life. I earnestly ask the support of all democrats. A. BOWERSOCK.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. EDWARD F. CLAUSMEIER.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. GEO. H. VIBERG.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Jno. H. Rohan as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. MANY DEMOCRATS.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Solomon Doty, of Milan township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. MANY DEMOCRATS.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been connected with that office as deputy for the past five years. As to my ability and the manner in which I have performed my duties, the officers under whom I have served can advise you. If selected I will perform the duties of that office honestly, faithfully and to the best of my ability. Yours, very respectfully, CASS HUNTER.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. CH. WENNINGHOFF.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. WILLIAM SCOTT, Lafayette Township.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. GEO. W. FICKEL.

FOR COMMISSIONER. Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of commissioner for the third district of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. J. H. STELLHORN.

COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county commissioner for the Third district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been foreman of the boiler department at the Bass foundry for the past twenty-eight years. WM. SCHWIER.

FOR TOWNSHIP OFFICES.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of trustee of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. G. W. BRACKENRIDGE.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—At the solicitation of many democrats I have decided to be a candidate for trustee of Wayne township, before the democratic township convention, March 22, and I hope to have the co-operation of all my friends. Yoars Very Truly, WM. GAFFNEY.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candinate for justice of the peace of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. H. F. FRANCE.

SCHONE, WELLMAN & SCHOPPMAN,



Undertakers & Enbalmers

OFFICE: 39 W. BERRY ST.

Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No. 225 East Washington street, or at No. 44 Pritchard st. dec30-dawzm

TELEPHONE 278.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

J. M. E. RIEDEL

ARCHITECT,

ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.

112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

ROBERT SPICE.

Is prepared to do your fitting for heating and lighting promptly.

Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive Wells and Repairs.

48 W. Main St.---Telephone 261.

BUY UR FOOTWEAR AT

THE POPULAR

MASSACHUSETTS - SHOE - COMPANY,

And Secure Solid Goods, Lowest Prices and Honest Treatment.

36 CALHOUN ST.,

First Door North of Main St.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

100 lots in Lakeside addition.

4 lots on Gay street. Price $450 to $550.

3 choice lots in Williams addition.

50 lots in the Romey addition, joining the Lakeside park addition. Prices from $175 to $250.

20 lots near the Electric Light works on Broadway, $200 to $500 each.

3 houses on Garden street on monthly payments.

4 houses on Metz street, just completed. Prices $1,250 to $1,400.

Good 9 room house on River Side avenue, cheap if taken soon

3 houses on West Washington street. Price $4,200 to $5,000 each.

Also have 40x150 feet with a good three story brick business building on Calhoun street, a bargain. Price $11,000.

Store building on Columbia street. Price $5,000.

House of 7 rooms on West Wayne street, full lot. Price $4,500.

50x150 foot lot on Rockhill street. Price $900.

80 acre farm well improved, on free gravel road, will exchange for house in city.

80 acre farm, good land, house 5 rooms, 2 barns, orchard, 20 acres of good timber. Price $3,000.

180 acres of improved Kansas land to trade. Price $2,000.

Lots on West Fourth street. Price $300 each.

8 lots on Boon street, $375 to $400 each.

4 lots on Main street. Price $600 each.

5 room house and full lot on Wells street. Price $1,800, a snap if taken soon.

4 Room House on Third street, lot 43x161. Price $1,100.

5 Room House on Brandriff street, 1½ story, lot 25x150. A bargain.

Lots on South Calhoun street, 50x150, very cheap, $800

10 Room House on Baker street. Price $2,500.

6 Room House on Baker street. Price $1,250, very cheap.

7 Room House on East Third street. Price $1,100 a snap.

2-6 Room Houses on Oliver street. Price $1,050 each.

Vacant lots for sale in all parts of the city. If not in this list call at our office, room four, Bank Block, Romey & Porter, 22-eod-tf

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE PREACHES A DISCOURSE ON A PROLIFIC SUBJECT.

The Treatment of Parents by Children—The Young Owe as Much Consideration to the Aged as the Aged Do to the Young—Good Advice for Youth and Maiden.

The following sermon was preached by Dr. Talmage in the Brooklyn Academy of Music on Sunday morning, March 16. After expounding a chapter describing Absalom's carriage toward his father, David, and the singing of an appropriate hymn, Dr. Talmage announced as his text the words, "A foolish son is the heaviness of his mother."—Prov. x, 1. He said:

All parents want their children to turn out well. However poorly father and mother may have done themselves, they want their sons and daughters to do splendidly. Up to forty years of age parents may have ambitions for themselves, after that their chief ambitions are for their children. Some of the old time names indicate this. The name of Abner means "his father's lamp." The name Abigail means his fathers joy. And what a parental delight was Solomon to David, and Samuel to Hannah, and Joseph to Jacob! And the best earthly staff a father has to lean on is a good one, and the strongest arm a mother has to help her down the steep of years is that of a grateful child. But it is not a rare thing to find people unfilial, and often the parents are themselves to blame. Aged persons sometimes become querulous and snappy, and the children have their hands full with the old folks.

Before entering my profession I was for three months what is called a colporteur. One day in the country districts I stopped at the house of a good, intelligent, genial farmer. The hospitality of such a country house is especially pleasing to me, for I was born in the country. This farmer and his wife were hardworking people, but tried to make their home agreeable and attractive. The farmer's father, about sixty-five years of age, and his grandfather, about ninety, were yet alive and with him. Indeed, there were four generations in the house, for the father had little children playing about the room.

We gathered at the dining table. After the blessing was asked the farmer put some of the meat upon his plate and courteously passed it to me, when his father of sixty-five years cried out to his son, who was at least thirty years of age: "Why do you not pass the meat as you always do, and let us take it off the plate ourselves? You are trying to show off because we have company." Meanwhile his grandfather of ninety sat with his hat on at the table, his face unclean, and his apparel untidy. Still the farmer kept his patience and equipose, and I never think of him without admiration. He must have had more grace than I ever had.

Because people are old they have no right to be either ungentlemanly or uncanny. There are old people so disagreeable that they have nearly broken up some homes. The young married man with whom the aged one lives stands it because he has been used to it all his life, but the young wife, coming in from another household, can hardly endure it, and sometimes almost cries her eyes out. And when little children gather in the house they are afraid of the venerable patriarch, who has forgotten that he ever was a child himself and cannot understand why children should ever want to play "hide and seek," or roll hoop, or fly kite, and he becomes impatient at the sound from the nursery, and shouts with an expenditure of voice that keeps him coughing fifteen minutes afterwards, "Boys! stop that racket!" as though any boy that ever amounted to anything in the world did not begin by making a racket!

Indeed, there are children who owe nothing to their parents, for those parents have been profligates. My lamented friend, good and Christian and lovely Henry Wilson, Vice President of the United States, in early life changed his name. Henry Wilson was not his original name. He dropped his father's name because that father was a drunkard and a disgrace, and the son did not feel called upon to carry such a carcass all his life. While children must always be dutiful, I sympathize with all young people who have disagreeable or unprincipled old folks around the house. Some of us, drawing out of our memories, know that it is possible, after sixty or seventy or eighty or ninety years of age, for the old to be kind and genial; and the grandest adornment of a home is an aged father and an aged mother, if the process of years has mellowed them.

Besides that, if your old parents are hard to get along with now, you must remember there was a time when they had hard work to get along with you. When you were about five or seven or ten or twelve years of age what a time they had with you! If they had kept a written account of your early pranks and misdoings, it would make a whole volume. That time when you gave your little sister a clip; that time when you explored the depth of a jar of sweet things for which you had no permission; that havoc you one day made with your jack-knife; that plucking from the orchard of unripe fruit; that day when, instead of being at school, as your parents supposed, you went a-fishing; and many a time did you imperil your young life in places where you had no business to climb or swim or venture. To get you through your first fifteen years with your life and your good morals was a fearful draft upon parental fidelity and endurance.

Indeed, it may be that much of this present physical and mental weakness in your parents may have been a result of your early waywardness. You made such large and sudden drafts upon the bank of their patience that you broke the bank. They were injured in being thrown while trying to break the colt. It is a matter of only common honesty that you pay back to them some of the long suffering which they paid to you. A father said to his son: "Surely no father ever had as bad a boy as I have." "Yes," said the son, "my grandfather had." It is about the same from generation to generation, and parents need to be patient with children, and children dutiful to their parents. Taking it for granted that those who hear me to-day have had a good parentage, I want to urge upon all the young the fact that the happiness and longevity of parents much depends upon the right behavior of their children, and I can do this no more effectually than by demonstrating the truth of my text, "A foolish son is the heaviness of his mother."

Perhaps some young man astray may be brought back by a thought of how they feel about him at home. A French soldier lay wounded and dying in the hospital at Geneva, Switzerland. His father, at home, seventy years of age, heard of his son's suffering, and started and took the long journey and found the hospital, and as he entered the son cried: "O father, I am so glad you have come to see me die." "No," said the father, "you are not going to die; your mother is waiting for you, and I am going to take you home; I have brought you money and everything you need." "No," said the soldier, "they give me here every thing that is nice to eat, but I have no appetite, and I must die." Then the father took from his knapsack a loaf of rye bread, such as the plain people of this country ate, and said: "Here is a loaf of bread your mother made, and I am sure you can eat this; she sent it to you." Then the soldier brightened up and took the bread and ate it, and said: "It is so good the bread from home, the bread that my mother made!" No wonder that in a few days he had recovered. O, young man, wounded in the battle of life, and discouraged, given up by yourself, and given up by others, the old folks at the country fireside have not given you up. I bring you bread from home. It may be plain bread, but it is that bread of which if a man eat he never again shall hunger. Bread from home! Bread from home!

Carrying out the idea of my text, I remark that a reckless or dissipated son makes a heavy hearted parent because it hurts the family pride. It is not the given name or the name which you received at the christening that is injured by your prodigality. You cannot hurt your name of John or George or Henry or Mary or Frances or Rachel, because there have been thousands of people, good and bad, having those names, and you cannot improve or depreciate the respectability of those given names. But it is your last name, your family name, that is at your mercy. All who bear that name are bound, before God and man, not to damage its happy significance. You are charged, by all the generations of the past and all the generations to come, to do your share for the protection and the honor and the integrity of that name. You have no right, my young friend, by a bad life to blot the old family Bible containing the story of the marriages and births and deaths of the years gone by, or to cast a blot upon the family Bibles whose records are yet to be opened.

There are in our American city directories names that always suggest commercial dishonesty or libertinism or cruelty or meanness, just because one man or woman bearing that name cursed it forever by miscreancy. Look out how you stab the family name! It is especially dear to your mother. She was not born under that name. She was born under another name, but the years passed on and she came to young womanhood, and she saw some one with whom she could trust her happiness, her life and her immortal destiny; and she took his name, took it while the orange blossoms were filling the air with fragrance, took it with joined hands, took it while the heavens witnessed. She chose it out of all the family names since the world stood, chose it for better or worse, through sickness and through health, by cradles and by graves.

Yes, she put off her old family name to make the family name you now wear, and she has done her part to make it an honorable name. How heavy a trouble you put upon her when, by misdeeds, you wrench that name from its high significance! To haul it down from your mother's forehead and trample it in the dust would be criminal. Your father's name may not be a distinguished name, but I hope it stands for something good. It may not be famous, like that of Homer, the father of epic poetry, or Izaak Walton, the father of angling, or Æschylus, the father of tragedy, or Ethelwold, the father of monks, or Herodotus, the father of history, or Thomas Aquinas, the father of moral philosophy, or Abraham, the father of the faithful, but your father has a name in a small circle as precious to him as theirs in a larger circle. Look out how you tarnish it!

Further, the recklessness and dissipation of a young man are a cause of parental distress at a time when the parent is less able to bear it. The vicissitudes of life have left their impression upon those parents. The eye is not as clear as once, nor the hearing as acute, nor the nerves as steady, nor the step as strong, and with the tide of incoming years comes the weight of unfilial behavior. You take your parents at a great disadvantage, for they cannot stand as much as they once could. They have not the elasticity of feeling with which once they could throw off trouble. That shoulder, now somewhat bent, cannot bear as heavy a burden as once it could. At the time when the machinery is getting worn out you put upon it the most terrific strain.

At sixty and seventy years the vitality is not so strong as at thirty or forty. Surely they are descending the down grade of life swiftly enough without your increasing the momentum. They will be gone soon enough without your pushing them away. Call in all the doctors who ever lived since Hippocrates raised medicines from a superstition to a science, and they could not cure the heartbreak of a mother over her ruined boy. There may be, as some suppose, enough herbs on earth, if discovered, to cure all the ailments of the body; but nothing save a leaf from the tree of the heavenly Paradise can cure a wound made by a foolish son who is the heaviness of his mother.

Perhaps it is a good thing that cruel treatment by a child abbreviates a parent's life; for what is there desirable in a father's life or a mother's life if its peace is gone? Do you not think death is something beneficent if it stops the mother's heart from aching and her eyes from weeping, and says: "You need not bear the excruciation any longer. Go and sleep. I will put the defense of a marble slab between you and that boy's outrages. Go now where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest!" At the departure of such mothers let the music be an anthem instead of a dirge. While you and I hear no sound, yet there are at this moment tens of thousands of parental hearts breaking. All care was taken with the boy's schooling, all good counsels given, and the equipment for a sober and earnest and useful life was provided, but it has all gone, and the foolish son has become the heaviness of his mother.

Much of the poignancy of the parental grief arises from the ingratitude of such behavior. What an undertaking it is to conduct a family through the ailments and exposures of early life! Talk about the skill demanded of a sea captain commanding a ship across the ocean! That requires less skill than to navigate a young soul in safety across the infantile and boyhood years. The sickness that assaults, the temptations that entrap, the anxieties that are excited! Young man, you will never know what your mother has suffered for you. You will never know how your father has toiled for you. You have been in all their thoughts, in all their plans, in all their prayers, from the time your first breath was drawn to this moment's respiration. What they could do for your health, what they could do for your happiness, what they could do for your mind, what they could do for your soul, have been absorbing questions. To earn a livelihood for you has not always been an easy thing for your father. By what fatigues of body and what disturbances of mind, and long years of struggle, in which sometimes the losses were greater than the gains, he got bread for you, paying for it in the sweat of his own brow and the red drops of his own heart's blood! He looks older than he ought to look at his years, for it has been work, work, work. Many a time he felt like giving up the battle, but then he looked at your helplessness and the helplessness of the household, and then he nerved himself up anew and said: "By the help of God I will not stop; my children must have home and education and advantages, and a comfortable starting in the world, and I must get a little something ahead, so that if I am taken away these helpless ones will not be turned out on the cold charities of the world." Yes, your father has been a good friend to you. He has never told any one, and he never will tell any one, of the sacrifices he has made for you. And he is ready to keep right on until unto that hand that has been toiling for you all these years shall come the very numbness of death. You cannot afford to break his heart. But you are doing it. Yes, you are. You have driven the dagger clear in up to the hilt.

And your mother—I warrant she has never told you much about the nights when you were down with scarlet fever or diphtheria, and she slept not a wink, or, falling into drowsiness, your first cry awakened her, and brought the words, "What is it, my dear?" Oh, if the old rocking chair could speak! Oh, if the cradle could only tell its story of years! And when you got better, and were fretful and hard to please, as is usual in convalescence, she kept her patience so well, and was as kind as you were unreasonable and cross. Oh, midnights of motherly watching, how can you keep silence! Speak out and tell that wandering young man the story that he so much needs to hear.

By the bye, I wonder what has become of our old cradle in which all of the children were rocked! I must ask my sister when I see her next time. We were a large family, and that old cradle was going a good many years. I remember just how it looked. It was old fashioned and had no tapestry. Its two sides and canopy all of plain wood, but there was a great deal of sound sleeping in that cradle, and many aches and pains were soothed in it as it moved to and fro by day and night. Most vividly I remember that the rockers, which came out from under the cradle, were on the top and side very smooth so smooth that they actually glistened. They must have been worn smooth by a foot that long ago ceased its journey. How tired the foot that pressed it must sometimes have got! But it did not stop for that. It went right on and rocked for Phebe the first, and for De Witt the last. And it was a cradle like that, or perhaps of modern make and richly upholstered, in which your mother rocked you. Can it be that for all that care and devotion you are paying her back with harsh words or neglect or a wicked life? Then I must tell you that you are the "foolish son who is the heaviness of his mother." Better go home and kiss her and ask her forgiveness. Kiss her on the lips that have so often prayed for you. Kiss her on the forehead that so often ached for you. Kiss her on the eyes that have so often wept over you. Better go right away, for she will be dead before long. And how will you feel then after you realize it is your waywardness that killed her? Romulus made no law against patricide, or the slaying of a father; matricide, or the slaying of a mother, because he considered such crimes impossible, and for six hundred years there was not a crime of that sort in Rome. But then came Lucius Ostius and slew his father, proving the crime possible. Now, do you not think that the child who by wrong behavior sends his father to a premature grave is a patricide, or who, by misconduct hastens a mother into the tomb is a matricide?

The heaviness of parents over a son's depravity is all the greater because it means spiritual disaster and overthrow. That is the worst thing about it. In the pension regulations a soldier receives for loss of both hands or feet $72. For loss of one hand and one foot $36. For loss of a hand or foot $30. For the loss of both eyes $72. But who can calculate the value of a whole man ruined body, mind and soul? How can parents have any happiness about your future destiny, oh young man gone astray? Can such opposite lives as you and they are living come out at the same place? Can holiness and dissipation enter the same gate? Where is the little prayer that was taught you at your mother's knee? Is the God they loved and worshiped your God? It is your soul about which they are most anxious, your soul which shall live after the earth itself shall be girdled with flames, and the flames dying down, will leave the planet only a live coal, and the live coal shall have become ashes, and then the ashes shall be scattered by the whirlwind of the Almighty.

"But," says some young man, "my mother is gone; my behavior will not trouble her any more."

Oh that those lips had language! Life has passed
With me but roughly since I heard thee last.

What! Is she dead? How you startle me! Is she dead? Then perhaps you have her picture. Hang it up in your room in the place where you oftenest look. Go and study her features, and while you are looking the past will come back, and you may hear her voice, which is now so still, speak again, saying: "From my heavenly home, my dear boy, I solicit your reformation and salvation. Go to the Christ who pardoned me, and He will pardon you. My Heaven will not be complete till I hear of your changing. But I will hear of it right away, for there is joy here when one sinner repenteth; and oh, if the next news of that kind that comes up here might come up regarding you, oh my child of many tears and anxieties and prayers!"

Come, my boy, do you not hear your mother's voice? O my son, my son, would God that I could die for thee! O my son, my son! Young man! what news for Heaven would be your conversion. Swifter than telegraphic wire ever carried congratulations to a wedding or a coronation would fly heavenward the news of your deliverance; and whether the one most interested in your salvation were on river bank or in the temple, or on the battlements, or in the great tower, the message would be instantly received, and before this service is closed angel would cry to angel: "Have you heard the news? Out yonder is a mother who has just heard of her wayward boy's redemption. Another prodigal has got home. The dead is alive again, and the lost is found. Hallelujah! Amen!"

Changeable Weather.

Maine Man (finishing the story)—Yes, sir. I killed that bear with nothin' but this jackknife. Guess you never had a tussle with a bear did ye?

New York Liar—Oh, yes. I was out fishing one day on Staten Island, when a big bear made a rush for me and knocked the pole out of my hand, leaving me without even that means of defense. Well, sir, I grabbed that bear, threw him down, and held him there until he froze to death.

Maine Man (gasping)—I might 'a' done that many a time myself, but the weather up our way don't change so quick as it does here.—*New York Weekly.*

Ought to Be Punished.

Visitor.—What are you in here for, my man?

Prisoner.—For six months.

"The crime, I mean."

"I was of too witty disposition, and gave offense to certain people."

"Is the witticism you just perpetrated a sample of what you were punished for?"

"It is."

"Then your sentence is too light by about six years."—*Yankee Blade.*

The Improved Style.

"Boy, how much do you want for that string of fish?" asked an amateur fisherman on his way home from a day's sport.

The boy named his price.

"All right; there's your money. Now just throw the fish," and he dexterously caught them.

"Talk about catching fish!" he said, as he pursued his way.

THE arrests for drunkenness in Great Britain the past ten years are said to have reached a total of nearly two millions.

MINT statistics—the number of juleps dispensed by the bartender.—*Boston Star.*

The Galician Wax Mines.

The wax mines or ozokerit deposits of Eastern Galicia, which a syndicate of American capitalists have leased or purchased, form one of the most curious fields of industry imaginable. They are at and around Boryslaw, which is also the center of the Eastern oil district of that part of Austria. They have been for generations in the possession of Polish Jews of the most avaricious class, who have worked them in the most primitive manner. The wax lies in beds, like clay, at depths of from 350 to 600 feet. Shafts are sunk to the beds. The sides are curbed with timbers, but in such a careless and unscientific way that they are constantly caving in and burying workmen in the depths. From four to six men are killed in this way every week. The owners of the mines persistently refuse to go to the expense of making their shafts safe, and the laborers are at their mercy.

The Boryslaw wax field is only fifty acres in extent, and upon that 10,000 shafts have been sunk. Twelve thousand men live and work on that tract. The owners of the deposits have made immense fortunes from the product, as it is very valuable, bringing eight cents a pound at the pits. Its use until within a few years was confined solely to making candles, but the manifold uses to which paraffine has been adapted has given this Galician deposit wider utility. The region is intensely Catholic, and holy days are constantly occurring, upon which occasion vast numbers of candles are used. The ozokerit lies in veins sixteen inches thick. It is dug out with shovels, and raised from the shaft with buckets and windlass. The owners are the only merchants, bankers and hotel-keepers in the region. Everything is mortgaged to them. The men shave their heads, leaving only a tuft of hair at each temple. The women also shave their heads, wearing mohair wigs instead of their natural head covering.

Chance for a Bargain.

Small Boy (rushing in)—Oh, mamma! I know where I can buy a double ripper sled awful cheap. Won't you give me some money?

Mamma (doubtfully)—How cheap?

"Well, I don't know. I haven't asked, but I guess I can get it for most nothing, 'cause Mrs. Nobbs hasn't any use for it any more."

"Mrs. Nobbs?"

"Yes. Johnny Nobbs had it, you know."

"But where is Johnny?"

"Why, in ridin' down-hill on it just now, he struck a post an' killed himself."—*New York Weekly.*

We'll Suppose a Case.

You are nervous and dyspeptic, your appetite flags, your slumber is broken or disturbed by uneasy dreams, or you court the sleepy god in vain. What shall you do? Try an alcoholic excitant to stimulate appetite, deaden the nerves at bed-time with a narcotic? Neither of these. Try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It will, believe us, be more than a trial. You will continue to use this justly renowned nerve invigorant and stomachic. It is in the exigency supposed just what is wanted. It is a healthful stimulus to appetite and digestion, does not excite, but quiets the brain and nerves, is an excellent diuretic and a speedy reformer of a disordered condition of the liver and bowels. It counteracts a tendency to rheumatism, nullifies the prostrating effects of overwork, mitigates the infirmities of age, and hastens convalescence. Persons exposed to rough weather should use it as a preventive, as should also tired students and business men.

His Business-Like Way.

Young Mr. Bizz (briskly, to fair proprietor of photograph gallery)—I've dropped in, Miss Frame, without much preparation, in the style I usually do when I make up my mind I want anything. Can you take me just as I am?

Miss Frame—Certainly, Mr. Bizz. What style do you wish—cabinet or plane?

Mr. Bizz—What style? Great Cæsar! Did you think I'd come in with these old clothes on to have my picture taken? I'm asking you to marry me, Miss Frame. —*Chicago Tribune.*

Unparalleled Egotism.

Hoffman—I don't believe a word of that malicious story the fellows are telling on Adonis Greatshape.

Madison Squeer—What is it?

"Why, they say that at the last club entertainment, when the speaker quoted the words, 'Beauty unadorned is most adorned,' Donny tipped off his coat and called out, 'Take my clothes, there mister, I don't want 'em?'"—*American Grocer.*

A Woman in the Case.

There always is. She is the power behind the throne. A woman's influence over the man who loves her is often absolute. To wield so great a power to guide, strengthen, and help her husband, a woman's mind should be clear and healthy. It cannot be if she is suffering from any functional derangement. How many a home is made unhappy because she who should be its life and light is a wretched, depressed, morbid invalid! Wives, mothers, and daughters, why suffer from "female complaints" which are sapping your lives away, when Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will renew your health and gladden those about you? It has restored happiness to many a saddened life. Why endure martyrdom when release is so easy? In its special field there never was a restorative like the "Favorite Prescription."

TO CLEANSE the stomach, liver, and system generally, use Dr. Pierce's Pellets. 25 cents.

A Trifle Discouraged.

Captain (outward bound, to passenger)—Are you feeling any better to-day, sir?

Passenger (discouraged)—No, worse if anything.

"Oh, you'll be all right in a day or two, so don't give up the ship!"

"No, I'll hold on to the ship if I can, but by thunder, Captain, I've given up about everything else!"—*Epoch.*

IT is the sober man that hath no trouble with his night key.

A Lilliputian Railroad.

A wonderful railroad is the one which connects the towns of Bedford and Bellevue, Mass. It is nine miles in length, and is probably as unique as any on the globe. The distance is not so astonishing, except when the gauge of ten inches is considered.

In the short distance traversed by the pigmy it crosses eleven streams, with bridges from five to thirty-five feet in height. The rails weigh but twenty pounds to the yard, about the size of those used in the mines of Missouri and Illinois. The cars and engines are constructed so as to be very near the ground, insuring great safety. The cars are provided with single seats on each side of the aisle.

The car itself weighs but four tons, the weight of an ordinary car being twenty to twenty-six tons. The engine without the tender weighs seven tons, and runs with two passenger or freight cars at the rate of ten miles an hour. There is a smaller railroad than this in the United States—the one in Bucks County, Pennsylvania—but it is only kept as an expensive toy by a rich farmer, who has made a fortune out of oil.

Deafness Can't Be Cured

By local applications, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

On the Other Leg.

Proprietor of *Daily Universe* (to editor)—Have you written those editorials on the gigantic evils of monopoly and the infamous manner in which the trusts are grinding down the poor?

Editor—Yes, sir.

Proprietor—Well, tell the business manager to inform our employes that we have entered into an agreement with the other papers in town to cut down their wages 20 per cent.—*New York Dispatch.*

Entirely Helpless to Health.

The above statement made by Mrs. S. H. Ford, wife of Gen. Ford, can be vouched for by nearly the entire population of Corunna, Mich., her home for years. She was for two years a terrible sufferer from rheumatism, being confined to her bed most of the time, her feet and limbs being so badly swollen she could scarcely move. She was induced to try a bottle of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup. It helped her, and two additional bottles entirely cured her. To-day she is a well woman.

First ask your druggist; should he not keep it, we will send on receipt of price, $1 per bottle or six for $5.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO.
Jackson, Mich.

He Was an Actor.

What is your business, prisoner?"

"I am an actor, sir. I am bound to the stage, sir, by ties——"

"Railroad ties?"

"No, sir, historionic ties."

"Where do you hail from?"

"The Pine Tree State."

"Ah! that accounts for the strange pitch in your voice!"—*Chicago Ledger.*

A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large Bottles 50c and $1.

A Reminder.

Mrs. Rustler (to her husband)—I certainly wish, dear, that you would keep up appearances more and dress better. Now look at Mr. Slasher, who moves in our set, how stylish he is.

Rustler—You forget, dear, that it was but recently that Slasher failed.—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

Broken Out.

"Why! what's the matter with your face, Chumley?"

"Been takin' sassafras. Broken out."

"Oh, yes; they give that to everybody."

"Not in the penitentiaries, they don't."

"Why not?"

"Because they don't want the convicts to break out. See?"—*Chicago Ledger.*

DON'T you *want* to *save money*, clothes, time, labor, fuel, and health? All these can be saved if you will *try* Dobbins' Electric Soap. We say "*try*," knowing if you try it *once*, you will always use it.

THE new Government building in Philadelphia is settling. Too heavy contracts on it, probably.

A SLIGHT COLD, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES give sure and immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cents.

WHEN an owner of a sailing vessel grows wealthy, would it be proper to say that he has amast a fortune?

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

"TIME is the great physician." That is because he "moves with a leaden heal."—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

A pocket pin-cushion free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

THEY are called plumbers because they get all the plums.

That Tired Feeling

Has never been more prevalent or more prostrating than now. The winter has been mild and unhealthful, influenza epidemic and fevers have visited nearly all our homes, leaving about everybody in a weak, tired-out, languid condition. The usefulness of Hood's Sarsaparilla is thus made greater than ever, for it is absolutely unequaled as a building-up, strengthening medicine. Try it and you will realize its recuperative powers.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has renewed my grip. I am 65 years of age and was all run down and discouraged. I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and on looking myself over find that I am much better, in fact quite a chap. Of course the medicine will not discount my years, but it comes nearer to it than anything else." CHARLES B. LONG, Shrewsbury, Mass.

That Tired Feeling

"Last spring I was completely fagged out. My strength left me and I felt sick and miserable all the time, so that I could hardly attend to my business. I took one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it cured me. There is nothing like it." R. C. BEGOLE, Editor Enterprise, Belleville, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The marked benefit which people in run down or weakened state of health derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla conclusively proves the claim that this medicine "makes the weak strong." It does not act like a stimulant, imparting fictitious strength from which there must follow a reaction of greater weakness than before, but possessing just those elements which the system needs and readily seizes,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Builds up in a perfectly natural way, all the weakened parts, acts upon the blood as a purifier and vitalizer, and assists to healthy action those important organs, the kidneys and liver.

"My daughter received much benefit from the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla as an excellent tonic after a protracted attack of bronchial pneumonia." REV F. H. ADAMS, New Hartford, Conn.

That Tired Feeling

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and find it the best medicine for the blood I ever tried. Large quantities of it are sold in this vicinity. As a blood medicine and spring tonic, it stands ahead of all others." H. N. PHILLIPS, Editor Sentinel-Advertiser, Hope Valley, R. I.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

La Grippe has Left

the System
badly debilitated
in millions
of cases.
Take
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
and restore
Tone
and Strength.
It never fails.
Prepared by
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Lowell, Mass.

Two Kinds of Girls.

There are two kinds of girls. One is the kind that appears better abroad—the girls that are good for parties, rides, visits, balls, etc., and whose chief delight are in such things; the other is that kind which appears better at home—the girls that are useful and cheerful in the dinning-room, the sick room, and all the precincts of home. They differ widely in character. One is a moth, consuming everything about her; the other is a sunbeam, inspiring life and gladness all along her pathway. Now, it does not necessarily follow that there should be two classes of girls. A slight education will modify both a little and unite their good qualities in one.—*Catholic Standard.*

THE African has an eager look in the vicinity of a hen roost. A sort of "a neager and a nipping air."

IF you want to borrow money keep away from your relatives. They are all on to you.



So confident are the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy in their ability to cure Chronic Catarrh in the Head, no matter how bad or of how long standing, that they offer, in good faith, the above reward, for a case which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.

Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid: eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness, difficulty of clearing throat, expectoration of offensive matter; breath offensive; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Thousands of cases result in consumption, and end in the grave.

By its mild, soothing, antiseptic, cleansing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. This infallible remedy does not, like the poisonous irritating snuffs, "creams" and strong caustic solutions with which the public have long been humbugged, simply palliate for a short time, *or drive the disease to the lungs*, as there is danger of doing in the use of such nostrums, but *it produces* **perfect and permanent cures of the worst cases of Chronic Catarrh**, as thousands can testify. **"Cold in the Head"** is cured with a few applications. **Catarrhal Headache** is relieved and cured as if by magic. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell or hearing, watering or weak eyes, and impaired memory, when caused by the violence of Catarrh, as they all frequently are. Sold by druggists, at 50 cents. Manufactured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. One a dose. Sold by druggists.

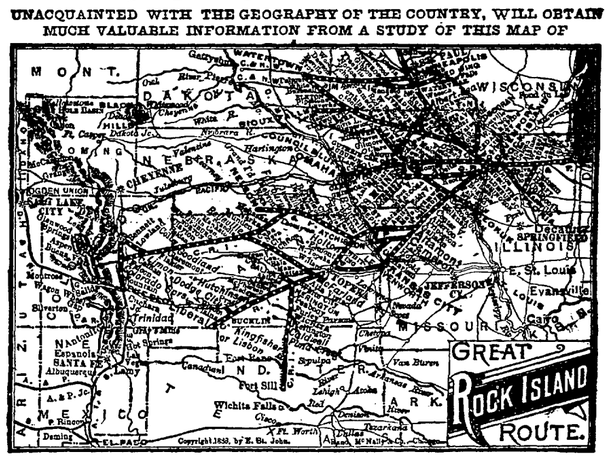
PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.
Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan, and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Pond Creek, Kingfisher, Fort Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—and Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Chicago, Caldwell, Hutchinson, and Dodge City, and Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago, Wichita, and Hutchinson. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS,

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool, well ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, FREE Reclining Chair Cars, and (east of Missouri River) Dining Cars Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, and Omaha, with Free Reclining Chair Car to North Platte, Neb., and between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo, via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Splendid Dining Hotels (furnishing meals at seasonable hours) west of Missouri River. California Excursions daily, with CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from Salt Lake, Ogden, Portland, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. The DIRECT LINE to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE,

Solid Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Spirit Lake, and Sioux Falls, via Rock Island. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of the Northwest.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.
CHICAGO, ILL.

NEW HOMES!

500,000 Acres of New Agricultural Lands of excellent quality, just obtained by the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railway, now for sale on easy terms to settlers. Write to
J. BUCKWALTER,
Land Commissioner, ST. PAUL, MINN.

PRICE-LISTS OF RUG MACHINES, Patterns and Yarns, and Colored Pattern Book free. *Agents Wanted.* E. ROSS & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

PENSIONS PATENTS, CLAIMS. Send for Circulars. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Atty. at Law, Washington, D.C.

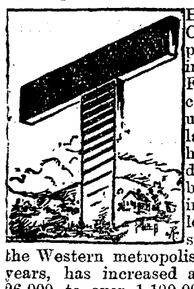
N. U., F. W. ..... No. 12—'93.

When Writing to Advertisers, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

OLD AND NEW CHICAGO

WHAT THIRTY YEARS HAVE DONE FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR CITY.

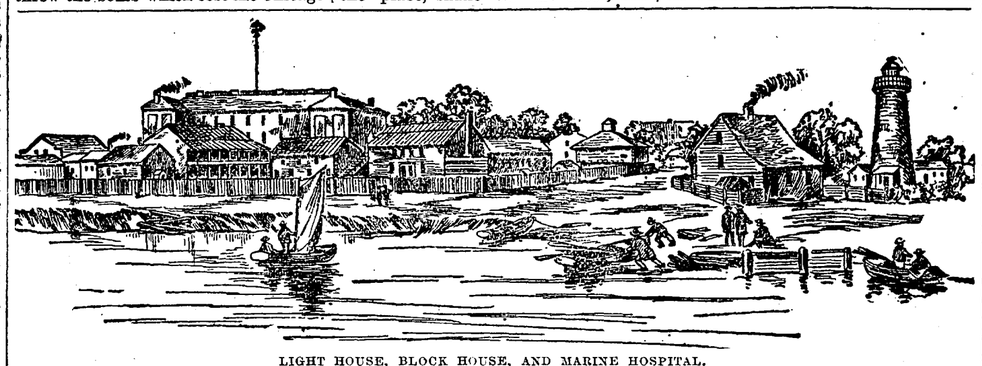
Sketches of Early Landmarks Made a Third of a Century Ago — Wonderful Growth and Development of the Giant Metropolis of the West.



THE selection of Chicago as the place for holding the World's Fair in 1892 has centered all eyes upon the great lake city, and at home and abroad deep interest is being exhibited in the history, location, and surroundings of the Western metropolis that, in thirty years, has increased a population of 26,000 to over 1,100,000. Chicago is the wonder of the world in its marvelous growth and development, and those who visit it for the first time will find it difficult to realize that, less than half a century since, the yells of bloodthirsty savages echoed across a swampy waste where now the cheery whistles of a thousand arriving and departing trains daily send their music ringing among the grandest business blocks and most palatial residences in the world. One thing will astonish the stranger—the city has no antiquities to show; everything is new, modern, progressive. Chicago has few old landmarks—perhaps no city in the country so few—and its enormous population, and the vast throngs that yearly visit it, see changes that resemble the magical transformations from an enchanted wand. What the fire of 1871 did not destroy time in its ravages has caused to decay or crumble, and only a few tablets or monuments mark spots that, in the annals of local history, are cherished and revered.

The old landmarks of London, Paris, New York, Boston, and other large cities are celebrated and preserved; but they were built to stand—of iron, of stone, of brick or of heavy woods—while in Chicago the early remoteness of the prairie site, the paucity of stanch building material, the fear of Indian onslaughts forced frail and insecure construction. Hence, he who visited the lake city a quarter of a century since looks in vain for once familiar structures that are now only a memory of the past. The old is ever disappearing in the rush of modern progress, and sharp contrasts, rapid changes, marvelous improvements are the result. The water-works, the old Baptist University, the Illinois Central Railroad depot, the Ogden mansion and a few such places are still in existence, but even these will soon be swallowed up in the march of time, which is replacing the old with a new line of buildings that will probably stand for centuries. There is an essentially new Chicago, and it dates from the great fire, and only in old prints or from memory can the most ancient resident recall landmarks that were then the chief points of interest in the history of the city.

The earliest view of Chicago, after it had really become a growing town, is reproduced herewith. It shows old Fort Dearborn block house, the arena of many an attack and massacre; the lighthouse, plain and primitive; and the Marine Hospital. All these structures disappeared many years since, but in the early forties they formed the most interesting portion of a city that even then was spreading rapidly; so rapidly, indeed, that tourists were then wont to predict great things for the swamp city, but nothing like what its future became.

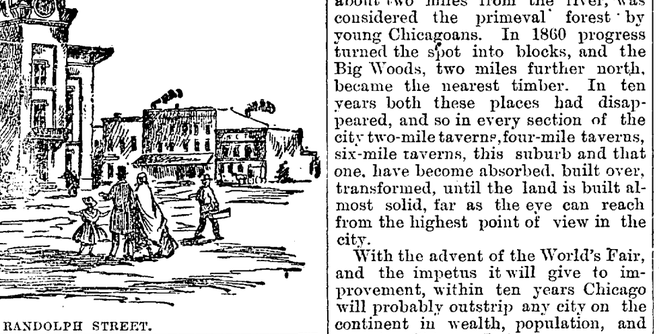


LIGHT HOUSE, BLOCK HOUSE, AND MARINE HOSPITAL.

In 1856 Chicago had an established dignity as a representative Western metropolis. It had ceased to be a trading-post. When at that date an Eastern magazine sent its special artist West, and he delineated Randolph street, and designated it as "a beautiful thoroughfare," Chicago proudly believed she could equal the boulevards of Paris in avenue grandeur and extent. The street depicted was referred to as being positively impressive with its rush and traffic, and its planked roadway was alluded to as something wonderful. Its buildings were considered marvels of fine architecture, and the fact that a bridge was about to be built comprised an event in local progress. Where a few omnibuses then ran, now some twenty diverging lines of horse cars and cable cars center, and the entire structures located on the street in 1856 cost less than many single blocks now represent in value.

At that date Chicago had three great markets—one in each division of the city. The one illustrated is that which was located on the site of the Haymarket massacre, where the anarchists threw the bomb which cost the Chicago police force so dearly. It was the great meat and vegetable distributing point of the West Division, and near by was the haymarket for farmers. It was the town hall, forum and police station of that section of the city, and was torn down some years before the fire of 1871.

There are few natives of Chicago who will be able to recall the old market, even when assisted by the picture. It has been almost forgotten, yet here in the early fifties the rich and poor were wont to come from all parts of the prairies that then constituted the West Division, and gossip and buy supplies for the day at the various stalls, much as is the prevailing custom in Philadelphia, Baltimore and other Eastern cities now. Then there were only thirty thousand people here, and one mile west of the river civilization practically ended. The center of the division had an old tavern called the Bull's Head, but that was considered almost out in the country. An old-timer claims that he had the delirium tremens at the Bull's Head tavern in 1856, and twenty years later underwent the same experience on the same site, only the tavern had been superseded by the Washingtonian Home. It was just west of this point that murderers were executed on the gallows in early days.



WESTERN MARKET, RANDOLPH STREET.

Perhaps the only building of historic importance now standing in the city in anything like a state of creditable preservation is the old Lake Street House. It was originally located one block west of the river, and was a noted resort for early traders, travelers, and farmers. From its doors looking west, in the early spring, miles of prairie mud spread out, roads being marked by wrecks of wagons bearing the inscription, "No bottom here;" or an abandoned hat, with the inscription, "Owner gone through to China." The old tavern was kept by Mark Beaubien, a half-breed, whose parents owned most of Chicago at one time, and who sold the magnificent lake front for a song, and gave away valuable acres as pay for a cord of wood. Mark, it is stated, had very few articles of bed or table linen in those primitive days, and about breakfast time he would creep into the room of some strange guest, utter terrific yells, make him shrink under the bedclothes with the belief that Indians were attacking the place, snake off the sheet, and take it down stairs for use as a table-cloth. The Lake Street House now occupies a corner one square west of its original location, and thousands pass the neatly renovated structure daily and little dream that it is one of the ancient structures of the city.

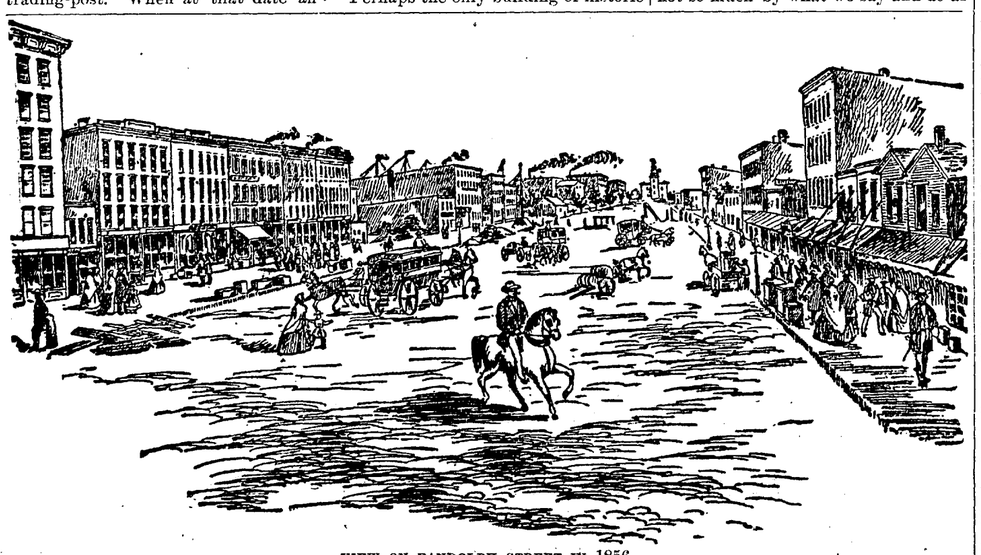
The early water system embraced a pumping works near the lake, in the north division of the city, and reservoirs in the south and west divisions. The one located in the latter section is delineated by the artist, and was a pleasing contrast in its style to the massive square structures usually erected in that line. The general level of the city did not require any great elevation in the reservoir, and the water was pumped from the lake into it, and thence distributed. Now the west division has two independent pumping works, with tunnel instead of water main supply avenues of its own.

RESERVOIR, ADAMS STREET.

It will be difficult for the stranger to believe that twenty years since most of the land now occupied by the fashionable residences south of the city was a mucky swamp. Even to the west, where the land rises, there were spots that were under water many times in the year. A perfect system of drainage and grading has done away with these malarial places, and in its drives, as in its salubrity, Chicago has come to equal any city in the world.

In 1856 the Little Woods, located about two miles from the river, was considered the primeval forest by young Chicagoans. In 1860 progress turned the spot into blocks, and the Big Woods, two miles further north, became the nearest timber. In ten years both these places had disappeared, and so in every section of the city two-mile taverns, four-mile taverns, six-mile taverns, this suburb and that one, have become absorbed, built over, transformed, until the land is built almost solid, far as the eye can reach from the highest point of view in the city.

With the advent of the World's Fair, and the impetus it will give to improvement, within ten years Chicago will probably outstrip any city on the continent in wealth, population, and extent.—*Chicago Ledger.*



VIEW ON RANDOLPH STREET IN 1856.

Our Influence.

One who is leaning and tottering himself cannot be of any use in assisting another to rise. He must stand firmly on his own feet if he would put forth a strong hand to lift up his falling brother. So, if we would confer the blessing of independence upon others, we must attain it for ourselves, for we shape their lives and characters not so much by what we say and do as by what we really are. "Man is his own star, and the soul that can render an honest and a perfect man commands all light, all influence, all fate." Let us, then, stand firm ourselves, if we would be of assistance to others.

"He's an awfully smart boy. I discharged him from my employ and told him I'd never take him back. Then he eloped with my daugher, and now I've got to support him until he finds work!"

Life Insurance Examinations.

A medical examiner for a life insurance company describes one way of finding out whether a person has any organic disease or not as follows:

"Place the hand flat upon a substance, as the thigh, a solid muscle, and gently tap it with the ends of the fingers of the other hand. A certain sound as of striking upon a solid substance is heard. This is dullness. Now do the same thing upon a wooden box. A sound of an entirely different character will be heard—a hollow sound as if the box were empty. This is the so-called tympanitic resonance or sound. The same experiment can be tried upon a half-filled barrel of water. Begin at the lower part and tap gently upward to the top. Any person can tell you the instant the line dividing the liquid from the air is reached by the character of the sound given out. The operation in medical language is known as percussion.

"Now the healthy lung gives out a peculiar note upon percussion. The best imitation of it, according to Flint, is the sound heard when we strike upon a loaf of bread. It is a peculiar sound and must be studied and held in the mind as a standard, for by it all other percussion notes are judged, and they may range all the way from absolute dullness, indicating complete solidification, to absolute tympanitis, indicating a cavity or the presence of air or gas.

"The character of the percussion sounds, therefore, changes with the changed condition of the lung, and variation from the standard of health indicates an altered condition of this organ.

"For instance, if the heart is enlarged the area of dullness will be greater than normal, and there will be certain sounds called murmurs, indicative of a changed condition of its internal structure, as we will see when we discuss the circulatory organs.

"If the liver or any other organ is enlarged or atrophied, there will be greater or less area of dullness than when the organ is in its normal condition.

"Thus we determine the presence of diseases by the nature of the physical signs obtained. If they are present, action must be taken accordingly, either by postponement or rejection. If the signs indicate health, of course the case is insurable, provided all other things are up to the requirements of the company."

Curious and Ghastly.

A unique piece of handiwork has just been completed by Mrs. Sophia Laramore, of Waterbury, Conn., who is now approaching her seventieth year. It is a mortuary wreath in memory of her husband, who was dead nearly five years before the curious symbol was begun. She made it of relics of her late husband and of articles which were the property of the wives who preceded her. The frame is of putty, into which, while soft, the widow placed, among others, the following articles: In the center of the top cross piece are the spectacles of her late lamented and a small vial containing the pills which were left over from his last illness. Besides these, there are many small stones which he had treasured during life, his jack knife, a piece of candy which she says he had left uneaten, buttons of all kinds from his clothing, and a small bottle containing cheese made by his first wife. All of this collection is labeled, as, for instance: "The smelling bottle used by the wife before me." Inclosed in the frame is a picture of him whose memory the wreath is supposed to perpetuate. The wreath above the portrait is composed almost entirely of flowers and leaves, each of these made either of some portion of his coat, waistcoat, trousers, neckties, or suspenders, and worked together artistically. The shirt in which he died is honored by having made from it a showy bird, too wonderful and strange for description. Just outside the wreath are placed suspender buckles and watch chains entwined with the hair of the mother of his first wife. Some of the hair from his own head has been made into tendrils and the stamen of one of the flowers is of the material that lined his coffin. On another side of the wreath is a bunch of raisins he bought her the winter before he died, saying: "Now, don't cook any of these, but eat every one." Balancing the raisins are three wires, each supporting one of his teeth, and behind them is the last toothpick he ever used.

A Self-Possessed Professor.

There is no man at Cornell University about whom better stories are told than Professor Hiram Corson, the Shakspearean student and professor of English literature, says the New York *Sun*. He has a peculiarly slow, drawling manner of speaking. It happened not so very long ago that Ithaca was visited by a very high wind that came up suddenly during the night, blowing down trees, tearing off the roofs of houses, and cutting up such other capers as are the usually accorded privileges of a high wind.

The Professor was living in Casadilla, the big dormitory. The first intimation he and his wife had of the hurricane was when one of the big stone chimneys was blown over and went crashing down through the skylights. The Professor's wife was in an agony of terror, and, getting up from bed, began to make hasty preparations for leaving the building, all the while beseeching her husband, who had not yet stirred, to come out and assist. All at once, with a frightful noise, the great tin roof of the building was torn off by the wind. With a scream Mrs. Corson said to her complacent spouse:

"Oh, Hiram, come, do come. The last day has surely come."

And the only response she got was the drawling inquiry:

"What, in the night?"

HUMANITY is ready enough to lend a hand, but it is usually empty.

ALL ABOUT PARROTS.

INTERESTING FACTS CONCERNING THESE BIRDS.

The Parrots of South America, Cuba, Mexico, and Other Countries—How to Feed Them, Preserve Their Health, and Prolong Their Lives.

There are a great many parrots in Chicago, some of them fluent talkers, and the owners of those parrots think a great deal of them—much more in many instances than their friends and acquaintances think. Few people, however, know the difference between the varieties of the wonderful tropical bird, and few persons seeking one would know how to make a wise purchase, or, having secured the prize, how to treat it properly. A parrot enthusiast in a recent article in the San Francisco *Chronicle* gives much interesting and valuable information, which is here reproduced:



"I suppose you know that every ship from the Isthmus lands at least a score of parrots in San Francisco," said an enthusiastic bird-tamer to a reporter recently.

"What becomes of them?"

"I believe most of them die within a month for want of proper care, and very few of the rest learn to talk. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that half the population of San Francisco has tried its hand at parrot-keeping, but a good talking bird is as rare as ever, and will always command a high price. Of course, all the parrots don't come from the Isthmus or the coast towns where the steamers call. But enough come from these points at a low figure to make it well worth while for a man to undertake the business of training and acclimatizing them."

"Some varieties are better than others, are they not?"

"Yes, but practically any parrot can be trained to talk if you commence when the bird is young. There is a common but foolish notion that it is only the male birds that talk. As a matter of fact there is no more difference in this respect than in the human species. The hen parrot can do her share of talking about as well as a woman's rights advocate."

"Do the different kind of parrots require different food?"

"Certainly; that is one of the secrets. Let me describe to you here the kinds of parrot commonly met with in this country. Of course you know they are all imported and acclimatized, the bird being strictly tropical in its natural habitat. The Mexican double yellow-head parrots are among the best birds we get; they have better talking power, greater sharpness in picking up words and tricks, and a more pleasing human-like voice than the other varieties. They are also quick to become attached to their owners, and to make strangers feel like strangers, which is one of the chief charms of a parrot for the average man or woman. That's human nature, isn't it? If a parrot will talk to everybody the owner has no use for it. This variety has another good quality; that of fearlessness. A Mexican double yellow-head parrot will convince any cat in about two minutes that distance lends both enchantment and safety to the view. As to what these birds can learn, I will only say that they have been taught to imitate all the animals in the barnyard—the rooster, the dog, the pea-hens, the turkeys. They can be made to repeat half a dozen letters of the alphabet in succession, spell words, and, as to swearing, they will pick up 'cuss' words as quick as any 10-year-old gamin.



"Parrots are reckless feeders, and that is the cause of most of their ailments. The birds naturally live on seeds and fruit, under conditions which permit them to have fresh food at all times and plenty of air and sunlight. But a parrot in captivity is kept in a state of chronic irritability by hot and improper food — coffee, meat, stale bread, sour vegetables at the bottom of its cage—is it a wonder that the bird sickens?

"The hardiest of all varieties is the African gray, but it should never be fed with soft bread, which agrees well with other parrots. The proper thing for this bird is a diet of water, crackers, pilot biscuit, hemp, and occasionally a piece of mealy apple or a peanut.



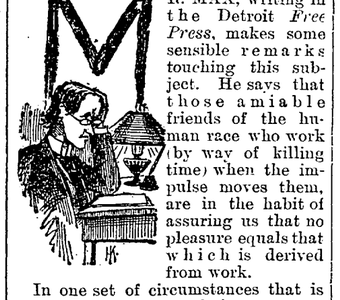
"There is no whistler to beat the African gray, and it never screeches. Of course, this bird comes high, because it has to come by way of Liverpool and New York, or round the Horn; but it is a fine pet, and, as I have said, a hardy bird. A good African parrot is not dear at $50 or even $100."

"What other varieties come here?"

"The Cuban parrot. It is a very beautiful bird, a good talker, and a fair whistler. This is a delicate variety till thoroughly acclimated, and is subject to all the rules about a limited water diet."

"Are there any South American parrots in the market?"

"They are scarce, but one of the best is the Maracaibo. It is almost as beautiful as the Cuban variety and about the same size. One of these birds is said to have been taught to talk both in German and English and even to whistle airs. Most of these go to England. A Maracaibo parrot is worth anything from $10 to $500, according to its accomplishments."



"What about the redhead parrots?"

"There are two varieties usually met with—one is the Mexican, the other the Porto Rico. These are very much alike, with one exception—the feathers of the Porto Rico bird are tipped with red on the back and breast, while the Mexican variety is a solid green, with the red patch on the head much larger and brighter. The Mexican birds are fairly hardy and have very bright, expressive eyes. They make splendid talkers and good whistlers. They are also quick to learn tricks."

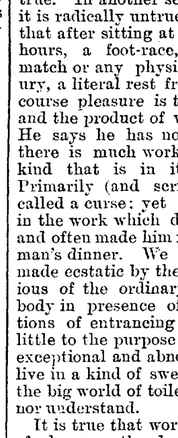
"You spoke of double yellow-head parrots. What does 'double' mean?"

"Oh, there is a single yellow-head in which the golden area is much smaller. This variety is not as good a whistler as the other parrots, but it is the most docile of all and a rare talker. Once tamed it will make friends with anybody. Some people think less of it on that account, but it is a good bird to have around where there are children."

"Parrot improve rapidly in value according to their talking powers, I suppose?"

"Yes, so much that a good talker is worth $100, where a finer-looking bird that can not talk is only worth $10."

Is Work a Pleasure?



R. MAX, writing in the Detroit *Free Press*, makes some sensible remarks touching this subject. He says that those amiable friends of the human race who work (by way of killing time) when the impulse moves them, are in the habit of assuring us that no pleasure equals that which is derived from work.

In one set of circumstances that is true. In another set of circumstances it is radically untrue. The writer says that after sitting at his desk for eight hours, a foot-race, a club-swinging match or any physical labor is a luxury, a literal rest from weariness. Of course pleasure is the accompaniment and the product of work so performed. He says he has not discovered that there is much work of the drudgery kind that is in itself pleasurable. Primarily (and scripturally) work is called a curse; yet Newton delighted in the work which dominated his life and often made him forget his Englishman's dinner. We hear of composers made ecstatic by their work and oblivious of the ordinary demands of the body in presence of their own creations of entrancing sound; but it is little to the purpose to point out the exceptional and abnormal persons who live in a kind of sweet delirium, which the big world of toilers can neither feel nor understand.

It is true that work is often a source of pleasure, the degree of which depends upon the worker's capacity for pleasure. This capacity in its turn depends on one's environment, habit, and education; but work in the abstract—the work that is done on compulsion, which is true of most work—is more painful than pleasurable. However, even dull plodding and hopelessly monotonous drudgery become an inspiration and a joy when undertaken at the command of love. No merely selfish joy ever equaled the joy of that worker who bends his back under the heaviest burdens of this world that the objects of his love and solicitude may be the gainers by his endeavor and sacrifice.

The mere laborer is a despairing or a stolid slave. The true worker must have underlying his life some clearly defined object for which he works. Without it, his energies early become bankrupt, and his struggle bears about the same relation to work in its nobler sense that the spasmodic and vain clutchings of the drowing man bear to the strokes of the bold and easy swimmer who disports himself for pastime.

Cause of His Sorrow.

Brown—What makes you so glum, Smith?

Smith—You'd better ask! Why, only last week I got an annual pass on the railroad, and here's my rich uncle gone and died and left me all his proprety. Of course, I shall have to move into his house in the city, and then I should like to know what's my pass good for?—*Boston Transcript.*

IT is rather surprising that we cannot yet positively answer the old question. Why is the sky blue? Professor Tyndall explained the color as due to the smallness of the solid particles in the air, which are thus able to reflect only rays of short wave-length; but a later investigator, Professor Hartley, believes that the mysterious ozone exercises some influence on the rays, as a small quantity of ozone gave a sky-blue in a tube two feet long.

"CHANGE of climate is what you need," said a high-priced physician, after he had listened to all the details of the patient's case. "Change of climate!" exclaimed the patient, in surprise. "Why, man alive, I've never had anything else. I've lived right here in New England all my life."

A WAGON-WHEEL manufacturer makes a good spokesman.

WALKING ON STILTS.

The Latest Fad of New York Millionaires' Children.



STILTS! The wealthy women of Fifth avenue are on them, socially, all the time. But it is a new, sudden and literal fact that the youngsters of that famous thoroughfare are walking on stilts. Who can tell how whims of diversion are engendered among children or adults? I simply chronicle the fact that the little sons and daughters of millionaires are now to be seen on stilts. It will not last long. Fifth avenue is not sacred to the McAllisters, and pretty soon the McGintys will put on stilts for an invasion. Then the "exclusives" will be called in by their mothers. The swell woman doesn't like to do what her poorer sisters are doing. For instance, the former will not promenade the avenue. If they wish to walk for exercise, they will order up a carriage, ride to the entrance to Central Park, and take their pedestrianism along the cemented paths, and afterward return home on wheels. The latest striking exhibition of this desire to separate themselves from the multitude was their treatment of this year's charity ball. They purchased tickets as liberally as usual, but either tore them up or gave them to less pretentious persons, and themselves went to a small and elegant ball which had been purposely dated for the same night. In such ways the matrons of the avenue walk, metaphorically, on stilts.



MRS. J. G. BLAINE, JR.

While the great Blaine family are enjoying the benefits wealth and fame bring, the helpless and deserted wife of Jas. G. Blaine, Jr., is not forgotten by her friends among the theatrical profession. This little woman has suffered untold tortures for many months, and had not only been deprived of the privilege of earning a living, but had been reduced to actual want. This prompted the entertainment, contributed by members of the theatrical profession and given Wednesday afternoon at the Broadway Theater. Mrs. Blaine will get about four thousand dollars out of the occasion.

The talk of modish New York is largely about the participation by the belles and beaus in amateur burlesque theatricals. Several such entertainments have employed the more famously pretty girls of the Astor-Vanderbilt clique. A travesty of opera, a realization of some nursery stories, and a series of comic tableaux have had marked success. Nothing but public opinion keeps the young amateur actors in the fashionable world from appearing on the stage in a genuine, old-fashioned Lydia Thompson style of burlesque opera. Recently some of the belles were seen at a theater in a mild piece of frolicsome nonsense that had all the elements of burlesque, but was burdened with a wholly unnecessary weight of clothes.

"It is perfect nonsense to give a burlesque in long skirts," said the prize beauty of the two past seasons. "If I thought people would ever get over it I would dress my part as it demands." Desiring to be well up in her part in a recent burlesque charitable performance one of the pretty girls engaged the services of a handsome prima donna, whose acquaintance she had formed some time previous, and had herself drilled systematically for the approaching show. The actress taught her innumerable little touches of stage coquetry, and for reward received plenty of champagne and kisses. The two became jolly friends, and the society girl even went so far as to visit the other in her dressing room. One Saturday afternoon the maiden, by the help of the dresser, arrayed herself in a full stage costume, and awaited the return of the actress, who was engaged in a stage scene. As she posed in self-admiration of herself in the glass the sound of footsteps was heard outside the dressing-room. Suddenly the door flew open and the manager of the theater stood in the doorway. The girl in the tights screamed and stood in the center of the floor, the most miserable and humiliated of beings.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," said the manager. "I knew Miss —— was on the stage or I would have knocked. But what are you doing here? Are you one of the chorus?"

This last question brought out another scream, and the maid was compelled to explain matters to the manager, who retired amid profuse apologies. But he sent word to the young lady through the prima donna that she could appear at his theater in statuesque parts whenever she saw fit to do so.—*New York letter to Chicago Ledger.*

A Spirited Suitor.

Many anecdotes are related about the droll sayings of the late Jonas Hill of Fayette. He had a peculiar way of speaking, which those who heard him will never forget, but his pronunciation can hardly be represented in print. He was at one time a suitor for the hand of a young lady whose parents did not favor him. Her father did not think that the social standing of Jonas was such as to render him a fit match for his daughter, but he told the young man that if he would bring him high-toned references he would consider his claim. Jones said nothing, but felt indignant, and resolved to have his revenge. So he procured the best of recommendations as to his character and standing in society. The old man examined the credentials and was satisfied. "All right," said he, "you are welcome; walk into my parlor, and your horse shall be stabled and fed." "Not by any means," replied Jones, "my (th) horse is neither hungry nor (th) dry, and I shall never (th) darken your (th) doors any more. Good-day, sir." And putting the whip to his horse, he drove out of the dooryard, leaving the old gentleman glaring after him, dumfounded.—*Lewiston Journal.*

Teacher Was Cornered.

In one of the city schools a teacher, with all the patience and powers of persuasion she could command, was endeavoring to instruct a class about a right angle triangle. After several attempts she called the scholars to account for inattention, with the remark that what she was saying seemed to go in at one ear and out the other. Again she repeated her description, following it by asking, who can tell what a right angle triangle is? Up went a hand, and the bright boy to whom it belonged shouted "Something which goes in at one ear and out the other."—*Worcester Spy.*

A MARRIED couple may be one, but that one cannot travel without two railroad tickets.

THE OLD

New York Store!

THE BIGGEST

P.R.E.T.T.I.E.S.T

DRESS GOODS BARGAIN

ON RECORD.

36-inch Camellette Suitings,

Beautiful Plaids and Stripes—handsome Colorings.

25c. A YARD.

TO-MORROW, SATURDAY,

We are going to hold a special sale of

JERSEY JACKETS,

We are going to sell Jackets for a good deal less than they are worth. All good qualities and new shapes.

425 JACKETS FOR 348
650 JACKETS FOR 498
900 JACKETS FOR 648
1000 JACKETS FOR 749
1350 JACKETS FOR 948

Just opened, in the same department, a new line

SHOULDER CAPES.

THE NEW CARPETS

Are Ready for your Inspection.

ROOT & COMPANY.

C. D. NISWONGER,

Dealer in all Kinds of

Fresh Oysters and Fish

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

NO. 17 1-2 WEST BERRY STREET.

☞ FRESH FISH Dressed Ready for Cooking. 3-6-3m

BABY ✱ CARRIAGES!

Wholesale and Retail at James M. Kane's.

Stock Complete. 300 Carriages to select from. Prices from $1.75 up to $25.00 each. Our $5.00, $6.00, $8.00, $9.00 and $10.00 carriages are the best ever offered in this market. All new goods. No old stock to work off as I have exclusive control of this market of all the leading manufacturers of carriages. I can offer you goods not to be found elsewhere in this city, at from 25 to 30 per cent. less than any house in this market. Latest improvements on all carriages at

JAMES M. KANE'S.

WALL PAPER

—AT—

Wholesale and Retail.

We buy in large quantities and therefore get the lowest prices. We can sell for nearly the same price other dealers have to pay for their goods. Come in and see us. Prices lower than ever before.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

The "Two Sisters," at the Temple to-night.

Mr. Hugh McCulloch Bond continues to grow better.

Work has been commenced on the new base ball park.

Mr. J. W. Pearse is in Lancaster to purchase a valuable horse.

Mrs. John Fry, of Hanna street, is quite low with consumption.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Leach, of Eckart street—a daughter.

Mr. A. F. Clutter, of Clayton, Purcell & Co., left for Plymouth to-day.

E. Zimmerman, of Auburn, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Schlatter.

R. N. Matherson, the popular Pittsburg traveling salesman, is in the city.

The Thalonian entertainment at the college last night was a most enjoyable affair.

Old Aaron Barrell was taken to the prison, north yesterday to serve eighteen month.

James Henry, the contractor, expects soon to erect a residence in South Wayne.

The lots of the Land and Improvement company will be placed on sale Monday.

The Allen county republican central committee are holding a meeting this afternoon.

Louis Heilbronner and Belger & Lennon will exhibit base ball scores the coming season.

Mr. J. Raab, the grocer, expects to make improvements in his Columbia street store building.

Mr. and Mrs. Will White, of 49 East Lewis street, celebrated their first wedding anniversary last evening.

Hon. W. H. Shambaugh left for Avilla this afternoon, where he will address several members to-night.

Miss Hattie Olive Griswold is in the city, a guest of her aunt, Mrs. Philip Harter, 202 West Washington street.

It is understood on authority that an attempt will be made to have a prize fight in or near this city early in April.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Heckman will shortly occupy the Mordhurst residence, at the corner of Berry and Fulton streets.

The bond and oath of James Hatfield, as administrator of John Harris, deceased, has been filed in the office of the county clerk.

The county commissioners inspected wooden bridges out in Aboite township yesterday. It is likely that some repairs will be made.

Father Edward Council No. 237, C. B. L., will hold a meeting next Monday evening, at which time Dr. Schermeyer and Clem Rekers will be admitted to membership.

The time for letting the contract for the new Odd Fellows building has been extended until the 29th inst. in order to allow more contractors the privilege of submitting figures.

Mr. M. H. Moynihan, who has been visiting at his old home here, left for St. Louis last night to meet his friend, Mr. J. S. Finkenbiner, who is now located at that point.

John Wilbur, M. D., who will lecture here, and his companions, William Shipley, of Detroit, and W. H. Robinson, of Providence, R. I., are among the guests at Hotel Pearse.

Miss Edith Tresselt, of 88 East Jefferson street, returned last night from Detroit, where she had a pleasant visit. Miss Tresselt is the daughter of Mr. Charles Tresselt, of Meyer Bros. & Co.

A surprise was given Miss Rose French Wednesday evening last, at her home on Fairfield avenue. Cards and refreshments served to make the evening a most pleasant one to all who were present.

Judge Chapin will dispose of a portion of his property at the corner of Washington and Clinton streets, and upon the remainder will erect a comfortable and attractive brick building suitable for several families.

Mr. Robert Johnson, advance agent for Nellie Bly, arrived in the city last evening, and is a guest at the Wayne hotel. He will complete all arrangements for the appearance of the "world girdler" at the Y. M. C. A. hall.

Mrs. W. N. Kelley, of Creston, Iowa, with her two children, spent yesterday in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leonard. Mrs. Kelly is on her way home from a visit at Pittsburg, and left for the west by way of the Wabash.

Miss Sadie and Laura Caldwell left yesterday for Ossian, Ind., where they attended the commencement exercises last evening of the Ossian high school, one of their young lady friends graduating. They will visit at that place for a few days.

Judge O'Rourke has appointed as city commissioners Geo. Fox, Jefferson Dickerson, A. F. Glutting, P. H. Kane and Peter Certia, on the recommendation of the council. Their duties are to pass upon street and alley openings and assess benefits and damages.

Mr. Harry Scott, of Pittsburg, has arrived in the city and taken the position of advertising agent for the World's Museum and Theater. Mr. Scott is a pleasant young gentleman and will make friends by his congenial ways wherever he goes. He has had years of experience, having been in the business in Pittsburg and elsewhere, and will succeed.

The Keyhole club will have initiations to-night.

Miss Mary Randall will meet her dancing class to-night.

Mr. A. H. Carrier, who has been ill for a week past is improved.

Miss Alexander, of Wabash, is the guest of Miss Nellie Richey.

Mr. Henry Wilder and Mr. J. I. White have returned from the west.

Dr. W. W. Barnett was initiated into the uniform rank K. of P. last night.

Miss Callahan, who has been the guest of Mrs. Frank Pearse, has returned home.

The Zollinger battery drilled last night, under command of Capt. Wallace Mungen.

Three children of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rieke, of Indiana avenue, are down with tonsilitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay McCracken, of Columbia City, are visiting in this city, their former home.

Miss Jennie Craig, who is attending the conservatory of music, will spend Sunday at her home at Ossian.

The Loyal Temperance Legion will hold a meeting to-morrow afternoon at the Temperance headquarters on Harrison street.

Miss C. A. Lonergan, of Mergentheim's Bazaar, who has been taking a vacation, resumed her position Monday morning.

Mr. George O. Yeager will resign his place as assistant secretary of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. He will assume his new duties as secretary of the Builders' association on April 1.

California Dried and Canned Fruits.

California Pitted Plums, 10c lb.
California Silver Prunes, 12½c lb.
California Apricots, Nectarines, and Bartlett Pears, 20c lb.
California Silver Peaches, 20c lb.
3 lb can California Plums, 15c.
3 lb can California Apricots, 20c.
3 lb can California Peaches, 25c.
3 lb can California White Cherries 25c
3 lb can California Pears, 25c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Challenge Bacon is the best in the country. Try it and you will never be without it. For sale at Carle's, 40 West Berry street. 22-2t

HOPE FOR THE AGED.

A Prominent Man Shows How Elderly People can Prolong their Lives and Avoid Weakness and Suffering.

Charles Dickens never wrote a truer thing than the following:

"Can anything be more pitiable than the sight of elderly men or women who realize that the strength of earlier years is departing? Down the plane of life, whose end is in darkness, they look, and wonder if their weary steps will carry them painless to the end."

Any elderly person who feels a trembling of the nerves, a weakening of the muscles, lessened vitality, decreased vigor, chilled hands or feet, needs, nay, must have, assistance. Money cannot render it. Drugs should be avoided. Here is what one of the greatest of modern physicians, a no less personage than Dr. Gardner says on the subject:

"Elderly persons, who in winter suffer from cold feet and find artificial heat applied externally fail to afford relief, may, with undoubted propriety and advantage, take whiskey and hot water on going to bed. If a headache or foul tongue follow, the inference is the spirit was impure, probably containing fusel oil. A very light trace of this noxious ingredient in spirit, will in some constitutions, produce headache, as accurate a test of impurity as chemistry can employ."

There is only one absolutely pure whiskey free from fusel oil, and that is the well-known and justly popular Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. It has all the properties that contribute to health and vigor, and none that injure. It cannot harm the stomach even of a child. It is sold universally and well merits its wonderful popularity. Be sure and take no other.

MILLINERY!

Come to

MALLOY'S OPENING.

March 26, 27 & 28.

—THE—

Y. M. C. A.

Have the honor to announce that they have secured for a lecture,

Miss Nellie Bly!

The famous Globe Girdler at Y. M. C. A. Hall,

Thursday Evening, March 27th.

Miss Bly will give a description of what she saw and did on that remarkable 72 day trip.

PRICES:—25, 50 and 75 cents.

Sale opens Monday at 9 a. m. at Y. M. C. A Hall.

WATER WORKS

—AND—

NATURAL Gas FITTING

—AT—

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

Plumbers, 166 Calhoun Street, Opp. Cathedral

ALLEN ZOLLARS,

Attorney - At - Law.

MACDOUGAL BLOCK.

Corner Calhoun and Berry Streets.

JOS. M. CLARK & CO.,

Merchant Tailors,

34 EAST BERRY ST.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

DRUGS, - CHEMICALS,

—AND—

Pharmaceutical Preparations.

BENEKE & CO.,

No. 210 CALHOUN ST. 3-17-1y

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery,

21 W. BERRY St,

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—I will be a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. L. S. NULL.

A Request Concert.

A concert will be given upon a novel plan by the Ladies' Auxiliary City Y. M. C. A. The public is invited to request them to have any favorite song sung, and the program will be made up from the requests. The concert is to be entirely vocal and will be given by good talent. Send in your requests to the City Y. M. C. A. and watch for the program.

Three pound can Tomatoes, 8c a can, or four cans for 30c; two pound can Susquehanna Corn, 8c a can, or four cans for 30c; three pound can Pie Peaches, 10c a can; the very best three pound can Sifted Pumpkin, 10c; two pound can Blackberries, 8c a can, two pound can Spiced Oysters, 5c can.

At GUMPPER'S, 240 Calhoun St.

Dr. Anna Lemon has removed from 108 East Wayne to rooms over Klinkenburger & Detzer's drug store. Can be consulted day or night on diseases of women and children. Miss Lemon is a graduate of the Woman's Medical College of Chicago, and has had several years practice in the hospitals of the above city. All who may favor her with a call can rest assured she has the ability necessary for a successful practitioner, as she comes well recommended to our people.

The Switchmen's Mutual Aid association give their third annual ball at Princess rink, Thursday evening, April 24. The First Regiment band will furnish the music, which guarantees the affair an excellent time, and, no doubt, will be the last ball of the season. tues&sat4w

The Two Sisters.

It is a play which conveys a moral, and is destined to be a success, for it is one of the kind that appeals strongly to the noble nature of man and teaches him a lesson for good. It is a novel play, reversing the order of things. There has been nothing pirated into the four acts from sensationalism. It is a story of home, is interesting, instructive and satisfactory.

We are now open for business and are prepared to show an unusual attractive line of Wall Paper, Curtains and Curtian goods. Pictures and Moulding will be ready in a few days. Keil & Keil, Schmit's new block.

New spring millinery goods just received at Miss Wichman's. Please call before making purchases. Calhoun street, opposite Cathedral. 2t-20-22

The New Peoples is the only Cyclopedia to April, 1889. It contains 224 maps and Diogram, full set delivered on first payment of $1.65, and the rest on small monthly payments. Address Mr. B. Archbold, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Ladies, for your millinery goods go to Tait Sisters. New spring goods from 25 to 50 per cent. cheaper than others. East Wayne street, near Fruit House. 21 2t

WILD ROSE,

World's Museum, next week. 18tf

TAKE NOTICE.

J. L. Horn has returned and will engage again in repairing Umbrellas, Carpet Sweepers, Wringers, &c., at 13 West Berry street. 20-3t

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR

SPECIAL SALE OF

Jersey and Cloth Jackets.

ALL NEW GOODS.

Jersey Jackets	$3.25,	worth $ 4.50
Jersey Jackets, satin facing, bound seams	$3.75,	worth $ 5.00
Jersey Jackets, satin facing, bound seams	$5.50,	worth $ 7.25
Jersey Jackets, high shoulder, tailor-made	$6.50x$6.88,	worth $ 9.75
Jersey Jackets, high shoulder, braided, tailor-made	$7.50x$8.50,	worth $11.00
Jersey Jackets, ¾-length	$7.25,	worth $11.00
Jersey Jackets, ¾-length, silk facing, extra fine	$9.48,	worth $13.50

Have opened this week some entire new designs in

45-inch Flouncings and Embroideries,

In addition to our IMMENSE ASSORTMENT now on hand; also a full line of

India & Victoria Lawns FOR Confirmation Dresses

Grand Opening in Our

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, March 26, 27 and 28.

Mergentheim's Bazaar.

OUR DAY.

Don't Make Any Engagement for

THURSDAY, MARCH 27,

That Will Interfere With Your Attending

OUR OPENING

You'll want new clothes pretty soon—spring ones; so will your children—and Furnishings, too.

The Lines We'll Open With

Will Astonish You.

The VARIETY we'll show, the HIGH QUALITIES and LOW PRICES---three features that make shopping a pleasure, will win your favor. Make it your business to attend our opening. Get acquainted with us at the start, it'll be a benefit to you to know US---and to us to know YOU---mutually a good thing.

THE GLOBE ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS,

Corner Calhoun and Main Streets.

ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE

Tones and invigorates the stomach when weakened by indigestion, corrects the appetite and aids assimilation of the food, while as a nerve tonic it has no equal.

It may be taken immediately after eating for DYSPEPSIA, FLATULENCY or any IRRITATIONS of the STOMACH or NERVES. All druggists sell it. $1 per bottle.

ROGERS' ROYAL REMEDIES CO., BOSTON.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.,

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry street.

Office Hours { 8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m. } Fort Wayne, Ind.

Calls Answered in the Forenoon.

MISS LEWIS, "KINTERGARTNER."

Graduate of the New York City training schools, receives pupils from three to eight years of age at any time. Parents are invited to visit Kindergarten room, corner of Broadway and Jefferson street, to examine the methods of instruction. Three or more scholars in a neighborhood, sent for and returned home. Lessons in physical culture, given without extra charge. Session from 1:30 to 4:30 p. m.

HENRY HOP LEE'S

CITY LAUNDRY,

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs, per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

WALL PAPER!

I have opened a store at

68 E. MAIN ST.

And have put in a brand new stock of Wall Paper of the latest designs. We have no shelf-worn or old goods to select from—all latest styles. Prices to suit.

PRICES CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST!

Anything in Paper Hanging, Painting or Graining, call and see me.

F. H TREEP,

68 E. Main Street.

T. E. COVINGTON,

Cor. Washington and Harrison Sts.

Spring Garden and Flower Seeds.

All Seed Warranted Fresh.

No Old Stock.

I will also keep

EARLY GARDEN PLANTS.

Call before buying and save money.

Feb13-daw2mo

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

H. J. ASH is prepared to do your Natural Gas Fitting very promptly and give you first-class work for the least possible sum of money. Give him a call at No. 9 E. Columbia St. Stoves of every description for all kinds of fuel. Also Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

LAKESIDE

Park Addition.

Destined to be the Handsomest Residence Portion of Fort Wayne,

As it Certainly will be the Most Desirable by Reason of Its Nearness to the Heart of the City,

And the Possession of all Special Privileges, Such as Natural Gas, Water Works, Electric Light, and Fire and Police Protection,

And Quick and Ready Access to Market, Stores, Opera House, Post Office, Churches, &c.

Shade Trees, Gravelled Streets, Street Car Lines, Pleasure Lake, Park and Driving Boulevards.

Lots Will be Ready for Sale About March 24—Temporarily the Prices of Lots Have Been Fixed at Abont Half Their Actual Value.

Making Them on an Average About Five Hundred Dollars—Within a Year these Lots Will Assuredly be Worth One Thousand Dollars.

And Within Another Year Fifteen Hundred Dollars, Thus Offering Magnificent Returns to Persons Desiring to Employ a Little Capital—Terms of Sale Very Easy, and made to Suit Purchaser—But Little Cash Required—Payments May be Made in Monthly Installments of $10.00 or More, if Desired—Where Cash is Paid for Lots Money Can be Had With Which to Erect Houses—A $1,000 House on one of these Lots Would Readily Rent for $20 per month, Paying Sixteen per cent. on the Investment, Besides the Rapid Rise in the value of the Lot.

Fort Wayne is experiencing a perfectly healtiuy boom, and property is bound to advance rapidly. Its manufacturing interests are especially prosperous, and new industrial enterprises are constantly springing up, Although about one thousand houses were erected last year, scarcely a vacant one can be found in the entire city.

For further information as to terms and conditions upon which these most desirable lots will be sold, apply at the office of the company, or to any real estate dealer in Fort Wayne.

FORT WAYNE LAND AND IMPROVEMENT CO.

Room No. 12, Pixley-Long Block.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

Embroideries, Flouncings and White Goods.

We are showing a fine display of EMBROIDERIES, edging in narrow and wide withs; FLOUNCINGS for Children's and Ladies' Dresses.

Our White

Goods Department

Is very attractive.

Nice Nainsook checks for Aprons, &c., 5c per yard. Plain India Linen, Victoria Lawns, Lace Checks, Lena Stripes, etc., at the very lowest and most popular prices.

JERSEY JACKETS.

Fifty Jersey Jackets at $2.50. They are good cloth and finely made up. Also a complete assortment of better grades in both the short and three-quarter length.

ROLLER ✱ SHADES

We have a good Roller Curtain, all complete, for 25c.

We have them with nice dados, at 33c, 50c, 60c and 75c, 7 feet long.

Inspection and comparison of price respectfully invited.

STRICTLY : ONE : PRICE

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

THE BUSIEST

Clothing House in the city this week. Our sale of Children's and Boy's Suits has been wonderful. The reason is, our unequalled assortment and the low prices we sell our goods at. We have goods within the reach of everyone. "The proof," come and see what we can do you for the money you spend. The response to our sale of Men's Suits has been beyond our expectation. We have opened up several new lines, the past few days, "honies" at popular prices.

One Price Absolutely.

FRIEND'S ENTERPRISE,

Clothiers, 62 & 64 Calhoun street, Corner of Berry.

L. E. THOMPSON,

NEW FISH MARKET,

154 CALHOUN ST.,

Will keep on hand all kinds of FRESH FISH, at the Lowest Prices.

GIVE HIM A CALL.

mch 8-1m

Wayne Wall Paper Co.,

191 CALHOUN STREET 191

All grades of Wall Paper. Artistic room hangings of all kinds, Brocades, Lacquers and Blended Hangings. Ingrain and Hand Made Friezes a specialty. Full line of Window Shades and Shade Trimmings, Room Mouldings. Also a line of Cheap Wall Paper.

Our decorators are

First Class Skilled Workmen.

I. G. CLARK,

No. 181 Calhoun St.,

Has on hand a large stock of mouldings and will frame pictures to order cheaper than the cheapest. See his stock before buying. feb-71m

L. H. NOGAL,

Stoves : and : Furniture : Exchange.

246 CALHOUN STREET.

Furniture and Tinware promptly mended. Cash Paid for Second Hand Goods of all kinds.

D. C. FISHER,

REAL ESTATE,

INSURANCE AND LOANS.

No. 32 EAST BERRY STREET.

NOVELTIES IN DRESS.

THE LATEST DESIGNS IN LADIES' GOWNS AND HATS.

Some Handsome Styles for Spring and Summer Wear Millinery Embraces an Endless Array of Shapes and Colors—Dresses with Sleeves of Another Color One of the Fads of the Day.



FIGURE I.

SPRING millinery is the most important thing just now in fashions. The hat shown on the initial girl (figure 1) was made on an old gold pail soon trimmed with bright green ribbons, and it was worn with a dress in pale chamois woolen stuff, with applications of dark green and gold embroideries. I sketched the toilet chiefly because the hat was an exhibit of a shape that is destined, I think, to become a favorite for the ensuing summer as well as for the ensuing spring. The distinguishing characteristic is that the brim, narrow at the back and sides, reaches wide and high at the front. The same outlines are seen in the second picture (figure 2). A recommendation of the style is that it is becoming to nearly every face or form. It is the commonest thing in the world to see the harmony of a fine toilet ruined by a hat which either by its shape or color or materials mars the artistic ensemble of dress, jacket, gloves and other components. Some tall and stout women get the same idea which a tall man often flatters himself is the correct thing, namely, to wear as small a hat as possible in the hope to dwarf his size. The very opposite effect is produced. The small hat accentuates the great size of its wearer. In both of my portraitures the ladies are tall, straight, and shapely, and it may easily be seen that hardly anything in millinery could look badly on them. But the wide, picturesque brims do enhance the wearers' good looks, and they will improve any sort of a head on which they may be placed.

The new round hats have their brims either straight or undulating in fantastic styles, with many tufts of feathers. The thing is to have the knots full, and to appear to be tied by a band in the middle and set a little in front. By a violent contrast, capotes are very small, and are trimmed with flowers, lace, and narrow ribbon, ornament with tufts of feathers rising out of it. Strings come from behind. Some of the capotes are so small



FIGURE II.

that the front view gives to them a look of being mere aigrettes for full dress.

Observe that in the dresses pictured, the sleeves, even in a black and white drawing, are distinct from the waist. It is still modish to put two different colors into these two sections of a gown. The general plan is to use a darker shade for the sleeves; but many artistic combinations have been made, and the order may be reversed; that is, the sleeves may be lighter than the bodice, or sleeves of peach, ash-gray or turquoise-blue velvet may go with a cloth corsage of marine-black or blue. The new home toilets shown in figures 3 and 4 all had sleeves contrasting in color with the bodice. The outlines in these drawings are so clear and exact, I trust, that any ingenious amateur dressmaker will be able to use them in connection with the patterns which she ordinarily uses in cutting her gowns.

By the way, here is a name which the ladies should forthwith appropriate and apply to any loose wrapper, or dainty negligee which they slip on when getting up in the morning. It's a French word, or rather expression, and is easily pronounced. It is *saut de lit*, pronounced so de lee, meaning, literally, "jump from bed." Such a *saut de lit* may be a thing of beauty in China silk, with broad revers and folded vest of India silk; or a pink one in swan's skin with nun's sleeves cut large; or, again, it may be composed of ten-cent muslin and still be very lovely. Dainty slippers often go with a luxurious *saut de lit*, and the click-clack of the heels on the floor give a pretty good idea of how my lady feels this morning. If their music is andante and rollentando, it denotes pretty conclusively that she is not very well. On the contrary, if the click is brisk and forte, a quick staccato, all is well, and in good time a smiling face will make its appearance without the least trace of ennui or bad humor.

For strange fashions and queer conceits in the fashions watch a wedding. Something will be most sure to occur of a nature to amuse if not to instruct. At a recent wedding in New York what should make its appearance among the presents from the groom but a dog collar, handsomely ornamented with gold and old silver. A dog collar! Just imagine! Well, naturally it gave rise to a great deal of talk. The first questions were: "Is the bride fond of dogs? Has she a pug? Does she dote on a graceful hound, or are her affections set upon a horrid bulldog?" If any one of these questions were answered in the affirmative, then the present of the collar had nothing extraordinary about it. In fact, it is simply a delicate little attention—very thoughtful and very witty. The bride has no dogs, and hates dogs. The collar stands for dog, and dog stands for fidelity.—*New York Letter to Chicago Ledger.*



FIG. III. IV

As Hungry as a Wolf.

"This is a beautiful country you have here, uncle," said a white man, speaking to an old negro whom he found sitting on the edge of a cliff, overlooking a beautiful spread of country, where here and there cattle could be seen browsing in patches of pipe-stem cane.

"Yas, sah, it do putty well ef er man's got ernuff to eat in de house. But it's er mighty hard matter fur natur' ter smile, sah, when er man's appertite keeps on er reachin' up an' pinchin' him whar he live the most. Mighty hard matter fur de ole lady ter smile den, I kin tell you."

"Yas, I should think so, but do you mean to say that you do not get enough to eat?"

"Wall, I kain't figger it out dat I means anything else, sah. Been yere eber sence dis mawnin' an' am' seed nothin' ter eat yit. Been settin' right yere, an' ef suthin' has come erlong, w'y I ain' flung my eye on it."

"Can't you get work to do?"

"Oh, yas, git all de work er man could do."

"Then how is it that you cannot get something to eat?"

"Kain't git no money fur my work, sah."

"Why, that is bad."

"Yas, sah, I's beginnin' ter think so myse'f.

"Why doesn't the man you worked for pay you?"

"Wall, he 'lows, he do, dat he ain't owin' me nothin'."

"Why don't you go to law about it?"

"Wall, sah, I's sorter feered.

"Is he a dangerous man?"

"Not in purticuler, sah."

"What, then, are you afraid of?"

"Feerd dat he mout show dat I tuck his new suit o' clothes an' wore em ter er funeral, an den 'eaze I got 'em a little dirty wuz feerd ter bring 'em back an' sole 'em ter a white man dat didn't hab no mo' sense den ter w'ar 'em whar de udder man—man dat da 'longed ter—could see him an' come er axin' cu'is questins erbout 'em an' git me inter trouble: so, rudder den ter hab er fuss, w'y I jes' stays roun' yere ez hongry ez er wolf, sah."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Patient Dressmakers.

"Yes, we meet many cranks," remarked a dressmaker yesterday. "The first grade are those ladies who have dresses altered. I had some experience with one of this class not long ago. She sent for me. 'Miss X——,' she said. 'I want this dress made over. The material is very expensive and cost me $1 a yard. I am almost afraid to let you undertake it.' 'Very well, then,' I said, rising. 'However, I think I will trust you,' she continued.

"So after the usual preliminaries of measuring and fitting I sat down to take the dress to pieces. I applied the scissors and cut the goods on the bias. With that she groaned aloud. I worked for about half an hour while she continued to get more and more nervous. At last she arose. 'I can't stand it any longer,' she said. 'I am too nervous. You must go. I can't have you work any more to-day.' So I left.

"The next day I received a note to call. 'I suppose you might as well finish what you have begun,' she said, when I entered, 'but work as quickly as you can.'

"Well, I was never before so harassed. She groaned whenever I touched the scissors. The dress turned out a perfect success and fitted her splendidly. As a result the lady has taken a great fancy to me, and I like her, although social gayeties have made her a partial victim to nervous prostration.

"I recall another case," continued the dressmaker. "I made a dress for a lady out of decidedly cheap material. When she tried it on she said: 'It is too long.' I took it up an inch. The next day she said: 'It is too short.' I let it down the inch. She said: 'Oh, dear, you have made it too long once more.' I took it up half an inch. Then it was too short once more. Seven times I let up and took out that half inch. At last she said: 'That is right.' It was right, because it was just as I had it at first. Yes, a dressmaker needs patience."—*Detroit Tribune.*

Constantly Asleep.

One Herman Harms, who lives in Utica, Minnesota, has been asleep for most of the time for twelve years. He slept continuously day and night for three years, and then roused long enough to work in a harvest field part of one season, when the lethargy returned. At the end of three more years he again waked up for a few days and again relapsed. Each day he returns to consciousness for a brief season, but the spell of sleepiness at once exerts its sway again, and the man is as oblivious as though he were dead. He has been treated with tonics, quinine, and even strychnine, but without effect. Two years ago his eldest son, discouraged at the dark prospect on the farm, committed suicide, and a little later the second boy died. At neither time was the father able to understand the calamity. His aged wife has been most constant in her attentions to him, and is his sole guardian.

A SUBTERRANEAN FLOW

THE SUBJECT OF IRRIGATION DISCUSSED.

A Great Area of Our Country in Which an Artificial Water Supply Only Can Render Agriculture Remunerative—Millions of Dollars Involved—A Scheme by Which Millions of Acres of Now Uninhabitable Lands May Be Rendered Productive.

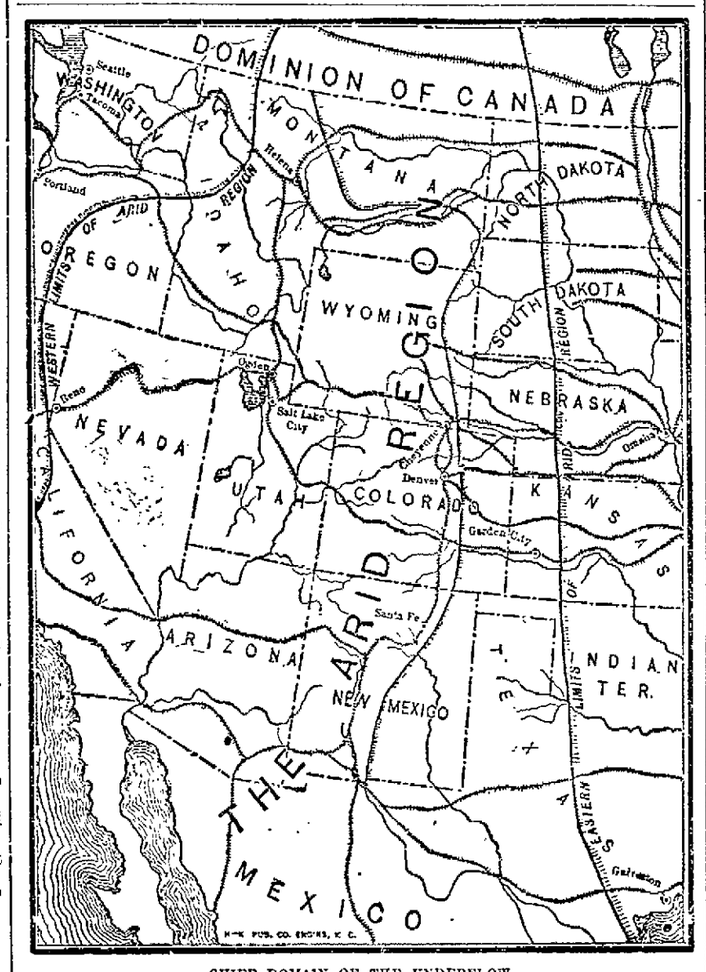


THE subject of irrigation is one that must, of necessity, soon command more attention from the people of the United States. Horace Greeley's oft-quoted admonition to "go West" has been so widely heeded that there is no longer any appreciable part of the Union which remains as distinctively new and unsettled. But six Territories remain unadmitted as States and these already contain so many people that they are almost ready to "knock at the door."

The processes of working over and filling up have begun, and will soon bring impressively before the people of the United States the fact that at least two-fifths of the total area of our great country, not including Alaska, will require an artificial water supply to reclaim it. The quantity of land which may be placed under irrigation by this means, and which has no other certain source of water supply, in the Arkansas valley, will be more than 4,000,000 acres, in Kansas, and an equal area in Colorado. These lands are too far from the mountains to be sure of receiving any appreciable portion of the surface waters emanating from that source, because so much good land, which must have irrigation, lies nearer to that source of supply. There is no appreciable surplus of local storm waters falling upon these lower lands, because, on these plains, five-sixths of all the annual precipitation falls between April 1 and September 1, and is absorbed by the soil. This, however, gives so nearly a sufficient rainfall, through the growing season, that but little additional moisture in the way of irrigation is needed; hence the water supplied for irrigation will serve a relatively large area of land. The lands reclaimed in this way, therefore, will not only be so much net gain of irrigable area but the water obtained will irrigate and reclaim a relatively large amount of land.

This immense underground water supply, while probably derived, in the main, from the percolation of the Arkansas River and its tributaries, is probably largely supplemented by underground currents from distant sources north and west.

While these remarks apply particularly to the Arkansas Valley, which the



CHIEF DOMAIN OF THE UNDERFLOW.

writer has made a special study for some years, yet sufficient is known of a large number of other streams, as the Platte, Canadian, Missouri, etc., with their tributaries, to convince the writer that the area of land which will ultimately be reclaimed by irrigation will at least double the amount at present estimated as reclaimable.

The great value of this method of securing a water supply lies in this: That the water caught and held back in the mountains by means of storage reservoirs, lakes and forests, and spread out over the lands nearest to these sources of supply will speedily find its way, in large measure, into the underflow, and can thus be used again and again in its progress down the long slopes which it must traverse on its way toward the sea. That part which does not thus sink again and again into the under strata, will rise into the air by evaporation to be again deposited either upon mountain or plain in the form of rain, snow or dew. None of that part which is evaporated can be lost.

The accompanying map shows the generally accepted boundaries of what is known as "the arid region," and between the two shaded lines on the right is shown the strip of country which will be most benefited by the development of the vast subterranean sources of water supply for irrigation, which may be tapped and utilized in hundreds of places, not only in the region thus outlined, but throughout the entire territory in which irrigation is needed. The lands which will thus be furnished with irrigation are in very large proportion smooth as to surface, possessing soil of great depth and exceedingly rich, and having a fine climate. They are too far from the mountains to secure a reliable supply of water from torrential sources, and, at the same time, they already contain many settlers who have been tempted, or gone mistakenly, beyond the boundaries of humid areas. Hence, the underflow will not only furnish to many million acres of rich land the only sure means of irrigation, but will turn the sorrow of many thousand toiling settlers into joy by giving to their arid homesteads the means of the highest degree of fertility and a certainty of much greater success in farming than can be secured by natural rainfall.

Religious Runners in Russia.

When a Russian is converted and feels called upon to turn from his evil ways, as often as not he joins a sect called the runners (begoonce.) and, taking up his bed, walks about the country for the remainder of his natural life and seems to thoroughly enjoy it. No conscientious member of this peripatetic and progressive persuasion can pitch his tent for long anywhere on this transitory earth. A day and a night is the usual thing; a week is exceptional; a month's halt would be evidence of lamentable backsliding, while a still longer sojourn would leave no doubt that the impious loiterer had committed the inexpiable sin, writes a correspondent. For once a man has been received into the ranks of the begoonce he can no longer be fastened as a nail in a sure place, but is straightway a fugitive and a vagabond in the earth, and can take nothing for life's journey, save a staff only: no scrip, no bread, no money in his purse, and only a suspicion of spirits in his capacious bottle.—*New York Journal.*

WHEN a man comes to time, does it not prove that time waits for some men?

LETTERS FROM THE CORNERS.



NECK OR NOTHIN' HALL, KILKENNY CORNERS.

MR. EDITUR: Willam Henery wus considably riled at the widder fur playin sech a trick on to him an vowed he'd be even with her ef it tuck a toonale. It tuck me the rest o' the time we wus thare to Joshua's to clean his close, an mend 'em an pick the burrs off 'n 'em. Why, sir, thay wus jist cumpleatly kivered with bagar lice an burdock an cockle burrs, but I finely got em all cleen an mended nice an by thet time it wus time to pack up reddy to go to little Hester Ann's. We call her little, tho she haint so dretful small—ways nye on to 200—but you see we called her thet when she wus a baby, an sum how it always kims handier.

Well, as I wus a sayin, she married a banker, an bed everything nice an cumfitable es you pleese. It wus considable of a piece from Joshua's, an we'd hev to ride on to the keers all 1 nite, an I jest dreded it.

We stunted on the keers about 2 o'clock of a Thursdy. I recomember perfectly well it wus a Thursdy, fur it wus a Mundy we wus a fishin, an it tuck me 2 days to cleen his close, an then the next day, which wus a Thursdy, we sturted.

The keer wus full when we got on, an we hed to all 3 scrouge down in to 1 seet. I tell you we hed to sit purty naberly.

Well, purty quick Willam Henery ses: "I gess I'll go in to the smoaker." He wus a gittin kindy ust to ridin on to the keer by then.

"Why do you wush to go in the smoaker," ses I.

"O, cos its stylish, an I'm boun to be stylish," ses he.

An he tuck out a big segar an ups he gits an goes to an other keer; we hed a considable more room but I want quite easy in my mind about him.

"O, deer," ses the widder purty soon, "this is sech a awful hard seet, I'm a goin over thare an ansk thet gentalman ef I kin set by his side," an she gets up an away she goes. It wus so fur off I coodnt heer what she sed, but the feller he moved over an she set down by him and thay fell to talkin. Jest then sum one tetched my yarm an ses: "Mite I hev the plasure of sittin by youre fare side, madam," an thare stood a long, leen, lank hougry lookin feller, so I sed:

"Yes you kin ef you want to, fur I don't own the seet nor the keers nuther." I thot it wood be better to tell him the truth about it an not go to raisin enny false hopes in to his brest.

"Thank you, madam; you do not no what a honer you air a confurrin on to yerself, er-er-me, I shud say," ses he, a gittin red in to the face.

"Be you a goin fur?" ses I, a thinkin I'd be frenly.

"No, not fur," ses he; "only to Hayseed Holler."

"Why, thet's whare I'm a goin," ses I; "an mebby you no my dotter an sun-in-law, Hester Ann Jones and Willam her man; she wus Hester Ann Scooper onet," ses I.

"I no em well," ses he; "but air it possible thet you air Hester Ann Scooper thet rites fur the papers?" ses he.

"I air!" ses I, camly.

"An I am Colonel Vanderbilt," ses he, an then we fell to talkin, an it wan't tell most supper time thet he sed he'd go into the smoker an fetch Wm. Henery; but the train stopped jest then, an he stepped off a minnit, an the conducter went on without him, tho I hollered, "Hold on! wait, you've left a passinger!" an all thet, so I spoke to the conducter.

"Vanderbilt, nothin," ses he; "you'd better look an see ef yure pocketbook ain't missin," an I did look an it were gone, an it hed 2 bits an 4 sents into it, an I hain't never seen it sense.

Yourn, HESTER ANN SCOOPER.

Superstitions About Babies.

In Ireland a belt made with a woman's hair is placed about a child to keep harm away.

In Spain the infant's face is swept with a pine tree bough to bring good luck.

Garlic, bread, salt and steak are put into the cradle of a new-born babe in Holland.

In America the child is handed over to a nurse with instructions to "raise it on the bottle."

In Scotland it is said that to rock the empty cradle will insure the coming of other occupants for it.

The Grecian mother before putting the child in the cradle turns three times around before the fire while singing her favorite song, to ward off evil spirits.

The Turkish mother loads her child with amulets as soon as it is born. A small bit of mud well steeped in hot water prepared by precious charms is stuck on its forehead.

Welsh mothers put a pair of tongs or a knife in the cradle to insure the safety of their children; the knife is also used for the same purpose in some parts of England.

The London mother places a book under the head of the new-born infant that it may be quick at reading, and puts money into the first bath to guarantee its wealth in the future.

Roumanian mothers tie red ribbons around the ankles of their children to preserve them from harm, while Ethiopian mothers attach bits of asafetida to the neck of their offspring.

At the birth of a child in Lower Brittany the neighboring women take it in charge, wash it, crack its joints and rub its head with oil to solder the cranium bones. It is then wrapped in a tight bundle, and its lids are anointed with brandy to make it a full Breton.

Among Vosges peasants children born at a new moon are supposed to have their tongues better hung than others, while those born at the last quarter are supposed to have less tongue, but better reasoning powers. A daughter born during the waxing moon is always precocious.

A Link with the Past.

My grandmother, whom I recollect clearly, died in 1850, in her ninetieth year, when I was seven years old. She, as my father frequently told me, had a clear recollection of grand-uncles of hers who were known to have fought at the battle of the Boyne. Thus, should I live out "three score years and ten, I shall be able to say in 1913, that I saw one who knew men who fought at the battle of the Boyne, thus linking the year 1690 with 1913, a period of nearly two and a quarter centuries, the century of Elizabeth to the, probably, past Victorian age.—*London Standard.*

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, March 23, may be found in Luke 5: 17-26.

INTRODUCTORY.

The verse preceding the lesson is a suggestive one: "And he withdrew himself into the wilderness and prayed." It is presumable that this is the same occasion of solitary vigils referred to in its chronological order in the preceding chapter (Luke 4: 42). Some will find in it another instance of devotional retirement. It matters little; Christ was manifestly a praying man, and in the times when people were thronging upon him, he took time to go aside for communion with God. Was it not a necessity of his nature? There was a great drain upon his sympathy and his gracious energy, and he must needs retire often for refreshment. And if we of to-day were doing more for God, would not the constraint of prayer be oftener upon us? Yea, does not the infrequency of our devotions reveal the weakness of our service, in his name?

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

On a certain day. As before suggested, Luke does not seem to be following in this chapter the strict chronological order, but is relating, as they occur to him, some interesting details of our Lord's early ministry in Galilee.—Teaching. As was Christ's custom. The term used here is the one from which comes our English word didactics. (διδασκω).—Pharisees and doctors of the law. Themselves the teachers of the people. They have come to learn of this new prophet whose name is gone abroad. Christ had not as yet incurred their fierce enmity. —Sitting by. As with the boy of twelve years, before, in the temple at Jerusalem.—And Judea. Galilee appears to have been at this time the scene of our Lord's labors, and his fame would bring men there from all over Palestine.—Present to heal them. "Present" is not in the original, and the "them" is omitted from some manuscripts, if Tischendorf. See Variations. The meaning, in any case, is that while Christ could teach he could also heal, as opportunity offered.

Behold. As introducing a notable incident.——Men brought in a bed. The Greek is more graphic: Behold, men bringing on a bed.——Taken with a palsy; with paralysis, we should say, a name that comes directly from the Greek term and here (para-luo: to unloose).——Sought means. Omit "means"—absent from the original. They were seeking to bring him in. The verb is in the realistic imperfect.—Before him. In mute appeal for help and healing. Thus interrupting his discourse for the sake of his "power to heal." And why not?

By what way; or how. Their first overtures failed completely; the throng in and about the house was so great.——House-top. A flat surface, made to be trodden upon, and to be taken up at pleasure.——The tiling. Pieces of clay. The ordinary composition of Oriental roofs. It is from this term that our word ceramics comes (Keramon).——Into the midst. The ceiling was low, and those from below could probably reach up and assist. It was no uncommon thing to let the larger loads down through the roofs, in the East, the entrances being comparatively small.

Which is easier? Literally, with lighter labor or difficulty (eu-kopos).——Be forgiven thee. The little word "be" is misleading. It is exactly the phrase used above in verse 20. "Thy sins are (have been) forgiven thee."——Arise and walk. The Emphatic Diaglot puts it, for greater luminousness, "or to say (with effect) arise and walk." Each was alike easy with the Son of God, but with men and in the realm of physical proof the latter would be the harder to say.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

The power of the Lord was present to heal. Unappropriated power. Whether the power spoken of was present to heal them especially, or to heal any one in general, there was healing energy there in Christ, and those sick folk, morally and mortally sick, failed to avail themselves of it. Why? They were merely "standing by" and reasoning and criticising, while the palsied man was receiving and rejoicing. Christ is here with power to heal to-day. In this Sunday-school, in this class. Who will be healed? Those who will accept. Who will be passed by? Those who sit and wonder and reason—and nothing more. Take and live—neglect and die.

They sought means to bring him in. An "endeavor society" of four; or, shall we say, five, and the fifth man the "associate member." The four were there to help, and the one was there to be helped. And yet, doubtless, all were blessed together. There is something stirring in the spirit of persistence here displayed. Having begun to seek, they kept on seeking, their very failure, in the first attempt, a new provocation to endeavor. Do you see? "When they could not find by what way"—then what? Give up—confess themselves worsted? That is the fashion of some of us, of all of us at times. But no, when they "could not," then they must. They tried a new tack. "They went upon the house-top." Has our faith carried us thus far? We have grace to go in at the front door, in a sort of decorous fashion, with our burden. But have we this dead-in-earnest spirit that will leap over wonted walls, and break through conventional ceilings? Perhaps right here is the reason the burden still remains.

Into the midst before Jesus. What a plea that was! No word spoken—there needed none. Just a cot let down to the feet of Jesus, and in the cot a helpless man. Here was the eloquence of action. Think you it did not appeal to the heart of the great Physician sitting there? We can imagine the breathless silence that would ensue. Christ is sitting and looking. What is he looking at? He is beholding their faith. But can faith be seen? Well, be assured faith that cannot be seen is of very little account. "Dead" James calls it. The Master looks at those straining arms, reaching down through the thatch, and then we may imagine, at the anxious eyes of the sick man—and now he is about to speak. Listen. Never man spake as this man. "Son thy sins are forgiven thee!" O, to have seen the face of that palsied man at such an utterance! He had asked an alms and gotten an annuity; he had prayed for a crumb and gotten a crown. And then to have looked up and seen those eyes peering down from above—happy eyes—brimful, we fancy, with a joy born not short of heaven.

But that ye may know. Do we know it? Have we apprehended the mission of the miracle? If it simply stir an interest and hold, for a few moments, our curious thought we are no better than the skeptics and scoffers of old. The marvels which Christ wrought and which his apostle wrought after him were for this pre-eminent purpose to prove him as the Son of God with power. Power for what? Power to forgive our sins. Once for all that was demonstrated. Proven so clearly that thousands accepted on the spot, at the first proclamation, of Christ's risen majesty. That testimony is no less strong to-day—nay, centuries have made the foundation all the more solid. Our duty to-day is to build upon it, and knowing that the Son of man hath power upon earth to forgive sins, to accept him at once as a personal Savior. His "power on earth" was forever proven by the miracle of healing. "Arise and walk:" the power in heaven each must know by the voice within, saying, "Thy sins are forgiven thee."

They glorified God. It was the contagion of praise. First went the healed man forth "glorifying God," and then, the next moment, we see all the multitude streaming forth, their mouths filled with honor, for they, too, "glorified God." How long has it been since such praise has been lifted from this and that community! We long to hear it break forth in the house of God. Well, know that it must have a beginning. Let some heart come to a lively sense of sins forgiven and praise him for his redeeming grace. Straightway the accents are caught from either side and the echoes ring. Do you wish to see God glorified in this place? Very good. Here is the Christ to heal, the Word and the Spirit revealing him. And here is the sick man to be restored. What yet is lacking? Just four pairs of hands, in faith, to help—that is all.

Next Lesson: "Quarterly Review." Temperance Lesson. Gal. 6: 1-5.

Had Forgotten.

Managing editor (to editorial writer)—Atcherson, give us something bright for Sunday.

Atcherson—You seem to forget, sir, that I have been doing the tariff.

"Ah, I forgot that, Atcherson. Wish you would tell the elevator boy to come here. I'll see what he can do."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

WHY is a dishonest bankrupt like an honest man? Because both fail to get rich.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

WHEN a servant is blown up by kerosene isn't she sort of an ex-ile.



Some Children Growing Too Fast

become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. But you can fortify them and build them up, by the use of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

They will take it readily, for it is almost as palatable as milk. And it should be remembered that AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. *Avoid substitutions offered.*



To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

KISSING at 7, 17, 70: Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps).

J. F. SMITH & CO.,
Makers of "Bile Beans," St. Louis, Mo.

Ely's Cream Balm
WILL CURE
CATARRH
Price 50 Cents.
Apply into each nostril.
ELY BRO'S, 66 Warren St., N. Y.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

Wild March Music,

Gentle and sweet melodies, sacred and secular songs, and all other kinds of music are in our thousands of books and millions of sheet music pieces!

YOUNG PLAYERS' POPULAR COLLECTION (Pap. $1. Bds. $1.25.) New, Bright, and easy. 143 Piano Pieces.

WHITNEY'S ORGAN ALBUM (Bds. $2. Cloth $2.50). by S. B. Whitney. 23 fine Organ pieces for Manual and Pedal, by 20 distinguished composers.

A helpful, useful friend to pupil and teacher is MASON'S PIANO-FORTE TECHNICS ($2.50), by Wm. Mason and W. S. B. Mathews. This admirable system of scales, arpeggios, and all other needed technical exercises, with good directions, holds a high place in the esteem of thorough teachers, and should be everywhere used.

Our thoroughly good, genial, and practical School Music Books are widely known and used. Do *you* use them?

SONG MANUAL Book 1, Primary (30 cts., $3 doz.); Book 2, Medium (40 cts., $4.20 doz.); Book 3, Higher Classes (50 cts., $4.80 doz.), by L. O. Emerson, is his last and best book, and a rare good book for schools.

MOTION SONGS (25 cts., $2.28 doz.), by Mrs. Boardman, is a delight to teachers and children.

Any book mailed promptly for retail price.

LYON & HEALY, Chicago, Ill.
OLIVER DITSON COMPANY, Boston.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER



purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32 and 44-100. Single or double action. Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.

SMITH & WESSON,
Mention this paper. Springfield, Mass.

ROYAL FACE BLEACH

The only known preparation that will effectually remove all discolorations such as

Freckles, Moth, Eczema, Pimples, Wrinkles, Black Heads, Sunburn, Tan, Etc.,

From the skin. Price $1.50. For sale by all druggists, or a large bottle will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the manufacturers. Address

ROYAL CHEMICAL MAN'F'G CO., Louisville, Ky.

N. B.—All our toilet preparations, thirty in number, have the professional endorsement of Prof. J. F. Elsom, the celebrated chemist. Send for circulars and testimonials.

NORTHERN PACIFIC LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS
FREE Government LANDS.
MILLIONS of Acres in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.
SEND FOR Publications with maps describing THE BEST Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to Settlers. SENT FREE. Address
CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Commissioner, ST. PAUL, MINN.



CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS.
Red Cross Diamond Brand.
The only reliable pill for sale. Safe and sure. Ladies, ask Druggist for the Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by mail. *Name Paper.*
Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

WILCOX'S COMPOUND
TANSY PILLS!
Safe, Certain and Effectual. At Druggists or by mail, 50 cts. for "Woman's Safe-Guard." Dr. Wilcox's Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

PENSIONS! 25 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
Apply to WILD B. STEVENS & CO., Att'ys, 1419 F St., Washington, D.C. Branch offices, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago

HOME STUDY. Bookkeeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught by *mail*. Circulars free. BRYANT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Buffalo, N.Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief Price 25 cts. ASTHMA. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

25 CTS. will annihilate the largest green or old stump in America, smaller ones less. Process free. Send stamp. C. R. JENNE, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

OPIUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

PATENTS E. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. Send for circular.

YOUNG MEN wanted to learn telegraphy. Situations furnished on railroads. Addr. *Valentine's School*, Janesville, Wis

TELEGRAPHY. We guarantee a good paying position to every graduate. American School of Telegraphy, Madison, Wis.

IN THE VINEYARD.

Some Gems of Thought Culled for Sabbath Day Reflection.

WHOLESOME READING FOR ALL.

Cruelty to Ministers — Some O'er-True Reflections—Maori Christianity, Etc.

Maori Christianity.

A window in a chapel of the Lichfield Cathedral has a special meaning. It is one of several windows presented by the officers and men who served in New Zealand, during the Maori War, in token of their gratitude for Bishop Selwyn's attention to their welfare in that campaign.

It is a medallion depicting David in the act of pouring out the longed-for "water of the well of Bethlehem," procured by him by "the three mighty men" at the risk of their lives. This medallion commemorates the similar heroic action of a Christian Maori, who had been a pupil of Doctor Selwyn's when he was Bishop of New Zealand.

This Maori, Henere Taratoa, when the war broke out, felt bound to join his tribe. He was placed in charge of a fortified village known as the formidable "Gate Pa." The British stormed the *pa* and were repulsed with great slaughter.

Several wounded officers were left inside the village, and one of them feebly moaned for water. There was no water to be had, the nearest being within the British lines. At night this young Christian Maori crept down, at the risk of his life, within the line of English sentries, filled a vessel with water, and carried it back to the *pa* to refresh his dying enemy's lips.

The next day the British again stormed the place, and Henere was killed. On his person was found the text of Holy Scripture which had suggested the deed. If thine enemy thirst, give him drink.

The Maories went to war to maintain their right to a territory of which they had been unjustly deprived. Hundreds of them had received Christianity as taught by Bishop Selwyn, and, singular as it may seem, tried to wage war according to Christian principles.

One day a British officer, commanding a fort on the Waikato, saw several large canoes coming down the stream, with a white flag flying. On stopping them he found they were from a very strong *pa*, up the river, and were loaded with potatoes and several milch goats, as a present to the British General and his soldiers. The chiefs of the *pa*, having heard that the English troops were short of provisions, were carrying out literally the Scripture injunction they had learned in the mission schools, "If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink."

Cruelty to Ministers.

The Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler writes as follows touching cruelty to ministers:

Some pastors are masters of the situation. Their flocks would no more think of turning them out of their pulpits than they would of setting fire to their church edifice. Some other ministers are possessed of an independent income, so that if they are dislodged—either justly or unjustly—from their pastorates, they are abundantly able to provide for their families. But these two classes, even if combined, would compose only a small minority of the ministers on our rolls.

The average minister is not possessed of extraordinary genius and pulpit gifts, nor is he the owner of an independent fortune. He simply has the average intellectual and spiritual qualifications for the oversight of the average church. When he is installed in due form over that church he is supposed to be settled there—provided he does not lapse into scandalous errors, or conduct unworthy of an embassador of Jesus Christ. But by and by some of the congregation have "itch-ears" for a new minister. Their church is not a great church, but they fancy that it ought to have a great pastor. Some others in the congregation have taken offense at the plain-speaking of God's messenger, or perhaps have not had all the personal attention that they claim. For such reasons as these, or for no reasons, a dissatisfaction grows up which makes it so uncomfortable for the pastor that he is compelled to resign. The superior body is called to dissolve a connection, which, in theory, is a band of steel, but in reality is a rope of sand. The usual resolutions are passed, some one is sent as an "undertaker" to declare the pulpit vacant and the poor, faithful minister suddenly finds himself the most utterly homeless creature on God's footstool. It may be said without irreverence that while the foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests, this servant of the Lord Jesus Christ has no where to lay his head.

We have societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals and for the prevention of cruelty to children. Every true Christian church that claims to be actuated by the spirit of their Divine Master ought to be a society for the prevention of cruelty to Christ's ambassadors.—*St. Louis Republic.*

Some ver True Reflections.

A well-known journalist writes as follows: One of the greatest evils of our times is that we abhor evil so faintly. Look at the evidences of this. You need not look for them; they force themselves on the notice of every eye. Consider the comparative impunity of crime; how often it deludes detection; how often, when detected, it escapes judicial conviction; how rarely, when convicted, it receives due sentence; and how, at least, a mawkish sentimentalism obstructs the course of justice. A policeman prostitutes his uniform to the perpetration of repeated burglaries and is justly sentenced to a long imprisonment; the foreman of the jury, who could not but convict him, hastens to assure him that after three or four years he will be the first to sign a petition for his pardon. A most deliberate, cowardly and brutal murder is committed because a gentleman speaks a few words to defend some ladies from shameful insult in a public conveyance. The murderer is condemned to die. And now the unseemly spectacle is presented of every possible influence being brought to bear to prevent the execution of the sentence, presented vainly, however, because the chief magistrate has the sense to see, and the conscience to feel, himself called to be "the minister of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil." These are actual and recent cases. Go into what is termed "the best society," and see what practices it tolerates. Men whose characters are blackened with dishonesty, with drunkenness, and even with personal impurity, are welcomed and smiled upon in some of the sumptuous parlors of the "very highest circles." Fond parents give their fair daughters to splendid scoundrels; and the only explanation must be sought in that pagan wail which has been sounding down the ages for 2,000 years: "Accursed lust of gold! to what iniquity dost thou not inspire the hearts of mortals!" Come into the church of God. What do you find there? Multitudes of half-conversions, followed by negative characters; milk and water piety, addicted to worldly amusements and self-deceiving apologies for them; large numbers of well-meaning professors who have little power and less disposition to grapple with the out-lying world and subdue it to Christ. Many a church is a large battery filled with weak acid; a stupendous engine with hardly enough steam to run its wheels. Our manifest want in such cases is a more effective sense of the "exceeding sinfulness of sin."

READY TO BEGIN.

Every fall a new army of boys enters the business world, says the *Christian Union*. Each boy will feel sure that he is going to make a grand success, and if he does not feel that way he is not much of a boy. A great many boys fail, not because they have not ability, but because they want to begin at the top; they are not willing to shovel, but want to make their way in cushioned chairs. The men who fill cushioned chairs with the greatest dignity are those who never hesitate to shovel if shoveling helped to make a path upward. The boy who is willing to be a boy and do a boy's part in the world, keeping eyes and ears open for opportunities to learn every detail of the business in which he is engaged, will find his chance to step higher every year.

Do not fear to ask questions. If you do not understand a thing, study until you find out all there is to know about it. Do not fear to get to your business a little early or stay a little late. Keep your mind on your share of the work; do not try to manage for the whole firm.

I remember a man who used to amuse me very much. He never earned more than fifteen dollars a week until he had passed fifty years of age, and during his married life his wife had earned more than he had. Yet he would grow intensely excited because a large and exceedingly prosperous corporation would not adopt his plans, though his connection with it was paying his fare as passenger on its cars. The firm employing him would, if managed by him, grow wealthy in a year, he insisted. Still the firm dispensed with his valuable services and were able to conduct business.

The man had been so busy all his business life, planning affairs with which he had no connection, that he really had no time to think of his personal work. He was not lazy, but he did not know enough to mind his own business.

Some boys feel that they must wait until they find the particular kind of work they want to do. I remember a young German who was a very popular and successful teacher. He came to this country and was cheated out of his money as soon as he arrived here. He hired out to dig a ditch on a gentleman's place in the country, and went to work as a laborer.

One day the gentleman's wife wished a box marked to go by express. The box was in the barn, and when she went there the young German was looking for a pick. The coachman and gardener had gone away to another part of the grounds. The German laborer asked if he could assist the lady, and she answered, "No; I wanted that box marked." The young man offered to do it, picking up the paint brush. The lady was too polite to hurt his feelings, and gave him the direction. He marked the box so quickly and correctly that the lady knew at once that he must be an educated man, and found out his story. Within a week he had five pupils studying German, and to-day is the German tutor in a large school, respected and loved, though all his pupils know he entered the town a day laborer. The boy whose feelings are so big that he must always have the highest wages for the least work never has anything big but his feelings to take care of.

THE WRONG KIND OF PAIN.

Smith—Hullo, Brown, I hear that Jones is very sick—has a pain in his head that is nearly killing him.

Brown—I don't think the pain is hurting him much.

Smith—How do you make that out?

Brown—Because I heard the doctor say it was sham-pain.—*Yankee Blade.*

NO MAN, says a temperance paper, can properly attend to his business if he doesn't keep straight. But how about the contortionist?

WOMAN'S PROGRESS

Gossip About Matters in Which the Dear Creatures Take an Interest.

SEASONED WITH A LITTLE WIT.

A Column or Two of Tittle-Tattle Anent Matronly Mothers, Modish Maidens, and Merry Misses.

Women with Mustaches.

The Portuguese women accept the mustache and cultivate it as young men do, curling the ends. On a very delicate face the little feminine mustache is not always disagreeable; but one who has passed the blossoming hour this heavy dark masculine belonging becomes almost an offensive feature—to foreign eyes, at least. But is said to be agreeable to Peninsular eyes.

Water Didn't Hurt Her Complexion.

The Hughes-Hallet controversy revives many reminiscences of the time when Mrs. Hallet—Emily Schomberg—was the most famous society woman of her day. Her beauty was of a striking order, but her manifold accomplishments made her even more distinguished. Cosmetics were by no means so generally used in those days as now, but so marvelously perfect was Miss Schomberg's complexion that a whisper went around that she had been enameled, a process which frequently defies criticism, although it makes washing or dampening the face difficult.

Knowing this, a party of young people who were going to a Seventh Regiment ball at Cape May contrived to get Miss Schomberg a seat where the cinders flew freely, that they might decide for themselves whether she was willing to bathe her face before arriving at Cape May. To the surprise and perhaps discomfiture of some present, Miss Schomberg calmly took out her cologne bottle and generously applied the contents to her brow and cheeks, after which there was no further question in her coterie as to the genuineness of her bloom.—*Epoch.*

What a Lady Does Not Do.

There are several things always absent in a true lady, which a girl will do well to notice and remember.

A lady, for example, will never ignore little kindnesses.

Conclude in a crowd that she has a right to push her way through.

Consume the time of people who can ill spare it.

Wear on the street a dress only fitted to the house or carriage.

Talk loudly in public places.

Wear a torn glove, when a needle and thread and a few stitches would make it all right.

Fail in answering letters or returning visits, unless she is ill or in trouble.

Fret about the heat or the cold, the sun, or the rain, the air, or the lack of it.

Make an engagement and then not be on time.

Complain of her family, or discuss personal affairs with strangers.

Always believe the worst rather than the best side of a story.

A lady does not do any other than make the best of everything—the world, the weather and herself. She believes in the golden rule and endeavors as far as possible to live up to it; and that's what you and I ought to promise every morning that we will try and do during the day.—*Ladies Home Journal.*

Follies of Fashion.

The wedding dress of Marie's Medici was "fifteen ells in length, and embroidered with fair gold lilies, and in it Marie shone like unto the sun among the clouds." The same Queen wore at the baptism of her son, afterward Louis XIII., a gown which was embroidered with 32,000 pearls and 3,000 diamonds. For the same ceremony the Marshal de Bassompierre ordered half a centner of pearls to adorn his dress.

When the "Good Queen Bess" received the French ambassador, Biron, in audience, she wore a robe at which one hundred persons had worked for three weeks. Under Henry III., of France, a peculiar custom was rife—young men when they bought silk stockings, used to entreat the beauties they adored to consecrate those articles of attire by wearing them for a day before they were put on by their owners.

It was Henry IV. who introduced masks, which were used for the purpose of protecting the face from the influences of the wind, the sun, or the rain. The custom remains to-day in the villages of the Riesengebirge mountains, where the children all go about masked in the winter, to protect their faces from the cold. Even in the seventeenth century, Paris was looked upon as the moniteur des modes, and, as fashion books had not then been invented, ladies used to send there regularly for little dolls, correctly costumed, and also to send their tailors there to study the style of dress in vogue.

In the last century, ladies used to wear on their heads gigantic pyramids of hair, flowers and feathers. The excrescences called tournures which have just reluctantly gone to their graves used to be worn in the reign of Francis II. (the sixteenth century), and are still fashionable in Japan, where, however, they are worn outside the dress.

Divided on Tips.

Women are divided on the subject of tips. Mrs. Benjamin Harrison is strongly opposed to the system, and as a feeble effort toward eradicating the evil never bestows on a waiter, porter or messenger. Mrs. Russell Harrison, on the other hand, is most generous and has a coin for every servant in the railroad car and hotel that does her a service. Mrs. Cleveland is referred to by the attendants of the Victoria as most kind, and Mrs. Frank Leslie gives every bell boy in the Gerlach who answers her bell a dime. Miss Kate Field gives advice and gets excellent service. Miss Frances Willard has a kind word and a smile for each employe of the road and the hotel, and servants vie with one another in anticipating her wishes. No public character has more friends among the help than Susan B. Anthony. The waiters were devoted to her, bell-boys served her with ice-water and writing materials every half hour, and she never met a chambermaid who would not willingly take up the carpet and take down the bedstead if she suggested such a course of cleaning. In her red-letter days Anna Dickinson tipped as liberally as Col. Ingersoll. Ellen Terry is a great believer in the power of prayer, and in her tour of America she had the expensive habit of giving the chambermaid in each hotel five shillings for a first night prayer. At each city a maid was hired whose blessing she paid for before going on the stage. When Mme. Patti lived in the hotel an usher sat in the hall outside of her door day and night, to receive cards, announce visitors, and give the alarm in case of fire, accident or burglary. Although special arrangements were always made with the proprietor of the house for his services, her fee on leaving was generally $10. Harriet Hubbard Ayer's liberality is said to be manly. Mrs. George M. Pullman travels in her own private car, generally with a party of friends, and always with a small staff of attendants, whose tips take the form of a large bank bill or a small purse.—*New York World.*

THE KING AND THE PEASANT.

One day while the King of the Cannibal islands was out hunting for grizzly bears he became separated from his retainers, and after wandering about for a long time he finally came upon the cabin of a peasant. The peasant hadn't the least idea who the stranger was, of course, and he invited the King to enter and make himself as comfortable as possible. His royal nibs seeing how the land lay, thought to get an honest opinion of himself, and after he bit he led off with:

"They say that the King is out on a hunt to-day."

"No doubt off it," replied the peasant; "he has of late seized upon every pretext to neglect the King's business, and lets affairs of state go to the dogs."

"They say he drinks."

"Alas! yes. He can guzzle more budge than any four old drunkards in the country."

"And that he is harsh and tyrannical."

"You bet! He'd grind our noses to get an extra dollar in taxes, and he is always after a new law to abridge our liberties."

"And that he is a spendthrift."

"Ah! sir; if he wasn't a King he'd be a loafer and a vagabond."

"But he must have some good features," protested the King, as he sweated under the collar.

"I never heard of but one. They say he is extremely kind to cross-eyed cats."

"I am the King!" thundered his majesty, as he rose up in all the terribleness of his awfulness.

The peasant fell upon his knees and prayed that his life might be spared, being he had no insurance, and the King took him by the right hand and lifted him up and said:

"Have no fear. You are an honest man. You are the only human being who has dared to tell me of my faults. From this moment I am a changed sardine. Here—take these seven signet rings and these thirteen purses filled with gold, and as soon as you get your potatoes dug and your corn husked, come to town and be my prime minister."

Now wasn't that nice!

TRANSCENDENTALISM.

"It is the spirit of reading that gives strength to the understanding—it is that indefinable essence that becomes a part of our own mentality. If we read a book and get nothing from it but the tangible statements which we find in the words, that is, if we miss a certain spirit which all books should contain, we acquire not knowlege, but parrot-like utterance. We can simply repeat what we have read. No wise man has been a man of recitation. Memory, and memory alone, is not mind. Some men who can recite page after page of Shakspeare do not know half so much of the poet as do other men who have caught the spirit, but have missed the words. There is a book in every great idea. It is the soul. We may read the book and miss the soul." The above is selected from a lecture on "The Omnipotent Force of the Mental Insideness of the Human Family," recently delivered before the Unitarian Association of the Ambiguousness, at Boston. It will doubtless be incorporated in the next school reader. Its only fault is its clearness, a fault rarely traceable to a member of that distinguished aassociation.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

PATRIARCHAL.

Middle-aged ladies are commonly reputed to have more or less difficulty in computing their ages. The report is probably slanderous; but a story in *Harper's Young People* proves that the feminine mind does sometimes have trouble of a similar sort in early childhood.

Carrie came home from school the other day rather depressed about her examination.

"How did you get on with your questions?" asked mamma.

"I'm not sure of but just one question, but I know I got that right."

"What was it?"

"A man was born in 1841 and died in 1883; how old was he?"

"And what was your answer."

"Oh, I added 1841 and 1883 together. It made an awful old man. I guess it must have been Methuselah."

PEOPLE WHO BELIEVE IN DREAMS.

A Woman Doctor Says There Are Very Many.

"I have always been a believer in dreams, said a very intelligent woman doctor recently. "Not that I would have acknowledged it, no indeed! Like most people I have pretended that I didn't believe in them, though way down in my heart I knew that I did.

"In fact," she continued, "more people believe that their dreams mean something than are willing to acknowledge. They sniff and laugh at those honest enough to confess that they are influenced by what they dream, but all the same they are convinced that they also have a weakness that way. Perhaps women are more impressed by dreams than men are, though I do not doubt if statistics could be gathered on the subject that the people would be astonished at the number of intelligent men who are influenced by dreams. Yes, I believe this may be true even among common sense and so-called level-headed business men."

"Be this as it may, however, we know to what extent some women heed their dreams," said the doctress, laughing. "I have seen women gather in the halls in boarding-houses every morning solemnly telling their dreams over to each other and predicting either good or bad luck from dream books, or from what they had heard about dreams from some aunt, mother or grandmother. But my attention has only recently been called," the doctor went on, earnestly, "to the real harm that all this dream telling, heeding, and predicting is doing. I find among my patients that it often really results in delaying their regaining of health. But perhaps a recital of my own experience would be more to the point, as I have only just cured myself of the very evil."

"Is it possible that so practical a woman as yourself was ever influenced by dreams?" was asked.

"Yes, and it was a case of 'physician heal thyself' when I began to try to cure my patients. I have always been more or less gloomy from childhood and, to make a long story short, I have always had very bad dreams, which I have unconsciously made much of, ever since I can remember. I have been depressed for hours in the morning by the remembrance of some dream. Only a few weeks ago I dreamed that a favorite nephew had fallen down an embankment and was instantly killed.

"The dream was so vivid that I actually waited the next day in fear and trembling for a telegram announcing his death! But, none came, and I was a little ashamed of my anxiety. The climax was reached, however, when a few weeks ago I retired very weary, expecting and anticipating a good sleep. But I soon awoke out of a fearful dream in which I had just buried my sister. The rest of the night was a horror. I followed up that dream by others that seemed as plausible and real, and to make the matter worse, I had been the evening before to a reading of 'Hamlet'—and now among my dreams I would hear these words, 'There is rue for you.' Well, in the morning I got up completely exhausted, and sure enough I heard that my sister was about to die. All day I was blue, though I managed to appear outwardly cheerful before my patients. Toward night a Mrs. M. came into my office. She is a doleful, superstitious woman, who consults mediums, spooks, etc. She began to tell me something when I interrupted her sharply by saying, 'Oh, what's the use of telling me all that; you know I don't believe in those superstitions.'

"'I don't know that it's any worse to believe in mediums, than all the foolish dreams that some women do,' she replied.

"Well, you know, I don't believe in dreams," I retorted truthfully, as I supposed, but I had no sooner said this than I recognized how inconsistent I had been, and I felt like a veritable humbug, and I 'reformed' then and there by acknowledging my weakness.

"I am firmly convinced," said the doctor in conclusion, "that there are more people injured by this habit of heeding their dreams than has ever been imagined, judging from my own experience and that of some of my patients. The business man or woman who starts the day with the sense of coming disaster, invites it. The best way to live is to keep even-tempered, to be neither gay nor sad. There would be more successful men and women if they paid less attention to their emotions. This constant attention to one's dream is, however, but one phase of the many morbid tendencies which help to ruin lives.

PUNISHMENT BY PROXY.

Huang, Acting Governor of Klangsu, a Chinese province, has written with his own hand a proclamation calling on officials to keep the young men—their sons and brothers—in better order.

This Governor, some time ago, inveighed against the fantastic and extravagant attire of the young men of Soochow, and threatened the vigorous enforcement of the sumptuary law. What he now finds fault with is their rowdyism. He gives an instance as a warning example, which sets forth curiously the working of the Chinese theory of the solidarity and unity of the family, and their system of vicarious punishment.

The son of Mr. Wu, an experienced district magistrate, dropped a handkerchief in the street. A man innocently picked it up, whereupon the young man stripped off his coat, rolled his cue round his head, and engaged in a violent tussle with the man, attracting a crowd, to disperse which it required a large posse of the city magistrate runners. The youth escaped arrest, but a servant in his father's house was placed in the cangue (a sort of portable pillory). The father of the young offender was absent on business; therefore the punishment came upon the next in the family—the poor servant. Son and father are considered to have thus received a salutary lesson by proxy.

DELIGHTING IN LAUGHTER.

There are frequent instances of conceited persons who "love to hear themselves talk." Nobody feels much sympathy with this weakness, perhaps because it is so generally shared, but that of wishing to hear one's own laugh, when the privilege has been for many years denied, is pathetic enough to bring tears to the eyes of people endowed with the full quota of senses.

Mrs. Morse, the wife of the great electrician, was, at her marriage, a mute, and did not remember the sound of her own voice. Her family believed that total deafness was the result of imprudence committed by a nurse during her infancy, and not an affection from birth.

Buoyed up by confidence in this theory, and with patience inspired by love, Professor Morse exhausted every means to restore to his wife her two lost senses, and his efforts were crowned in the end by complete success.

After the cure had been perfected Mrs. Morse seemed perfectly happy. She talked almost incessantly, and above all the joys of life ranked that of laughter.

Whenever it was compatible with good taste she laughed heartily; in conversation the least trifle excited her risibles, and it was confided as a fact to a few chosen friends that so divine a sound in long-dulled ears were these tones of her own voice that often and often she would go off alone, close the doors, and surfeit the newly found hearing by long, ringing peals of fresh, unrestrained laughter, sweeter far than any music to the happy woman rescued from the horrors of dumbness.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

TOO MANY TOES.

On the wharf at Kittyhunk inlet there stood a mite of a boy, says a writer in *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*. As we rowed ashore from the fishing-yawl he eyed us critically, and when we came within hailing distance he sang out, without the least embarrassment:

"Been a-fishin', fellers?"

"Yes," replied our good-natured host. "We fished for an hour or two this morning."

"Git any?"

"Yes."

"How many?" And a pair of eager eyes swept the bottom of the tender for evidence.

"Can you count, sonny?" asked the smart man of the party.

"Kinder."

"Well, we've got just as many fish as you've got fingers and toes. Now, how many have we caught?"

"Twenty-two," came the prompt response.

"Oh, no."

"Then you're lyin'."

"Then we're *what?*

"Lyin'."

"Oh, no."

"Betcher 10 cents you are, an' put up the money."

"All right," said the smart one. "Here's a dollar. Now count your fingers and toes, and if you haven't just twenty the dollar's yours."

Two little bare feet came down over the stringpiece of the wharf, and as a brown, chubby hand made a grab for the dollar (and got it) the writer will cease to care for the regard of his fellow-men if that Kittyhunk urchin didn't have six toes on each foot.

THEIR ZEAL ABATED.

After a snowstorm an incident occurred which illustrates the nature of boys. Two lads, armed with brooms, rushed out of the house expressing delight at the opportunity to clear off the snow from the sidewalk. Their first proceeding was to draw a line about midway across the sidewalk.

"You've got the biggest half," said one boy.

"No, I haven't."

"Yes, you have."

The line was readjusted and they began to ply their brooms with energy, each admonishing the other to keep on his own side. Then one of them saw a chance to gain new territory, and he hurried over to the horse-block, which was covered with snow. The other started at once to help him clean off the horse-block.

"You go way," said the first boy; "I got here first."

"Well, I'm going to clean off my half of this horse-block."

"You ain't."

"Well, we'll see if I don't."

At this moment their mother appeared and with difficulty adjusted matters.

An hour later the spectator who had witnessed the scene, again passed the house. About six square feet of sidewalk had been cleaned, the brooms lay in the front yard, and the boys—where were they?

NOT TROUBLED WITH THE NIGHTMARE.

Miss Twenty-eight (coyly)—I had a strange dream the other night, Mr. De Peyster. I dreamed—only think!—that you and I were married and on our wedding tour. You don't know how real it seemed. Did you dream the same thing, too?

He (firmly)—No, Miss Twenty-eight, I did not. In fact, I haven't had the nightmare now for a good many years.—*Somerville Journal.*

ART AT A DISCOUNT.

Mr. Highart—Yes, I believe in the cultivation of art among the masses. Artistic taste, no matter where found or in what walk of life, is of incalculable value to the possessors.

Mr. Hundrum—Well, I differ with you. My wife spent eighty dollars last year taking art lessons, and then, on Christmas, she gave me five boxes of cigars—selected by the pictures on the cover.—*New York Weekly.*

SMILE at some women, and they will tell you all the troubles they ever had.

OLD JOHN BARNETT'S WELL

Bound to Strike Something Hot and Thought He Succeeded.

The first oil well bored in America was sunk in the southwestern part of Kentucky, which, though still a partically unknown and neglected field, is believed to be as rich as the oil regions of Pennsylvania. It was called the "Old American Well," and the circumstances attending the boring of it are very amusing. It was sunk in Cumberland County in 1829 and oil can still be obtained from it. Petroleum was then unknown. Salt was then very scarce in Kentucky. John Barnett, a solid and somewhat irascible citizen of Cumberland County, thought he could bore a well on his farm and strike salt water. If so, by boiling the fluid down he could obtain plenty of salt. He began work, and his neighbors came to see how the job was getting along. They did not believe that salt water could be found, and said so.

"I'll strike salt water or I'll strike hell," said irascible old John.

His neighbors laughed and old John bored away. Day after day and for several weeks the drilling progressed, but still there was no salt water. Mr. Barnett was not at all downcast.

They had been boring through solid rocks, and old John was guiding the drill himself one day, when it went through the rock. There was a roaring, as if the interior of the earth was in convulsion and a new volcano was about to burst forth. The drill shot high in the air and the rude machinery was hurled to one side. A deluge of petroleum was thrown upward in a cloud of spray and fell in showers to the ground. Then catching fire from a little blazing heap of logs Mr. Barnett had built to warm himself by, for it was in winter, it whirled upward in a great flame, shooting from the mouth of the well.

The propulsion of air and oil from the well had overturned old John and knocked him half senseless. Gathering himself up, and seeing the long line of fire blazing from the mouth of the well, he was speechless with surprise and fear. Heavy volumes of black smoke, mingled with the sheets of fire, began to pour forth. Old John's hair rose up on his scalp. He seemed unable to move and speak. At length, recovering himself, he shouted:

"I've struck hell! I've struck hell! My God! have mercy on me."

He ran yelling up the valley. Women and children ran to their doors as he passed, and thought he had gone mad. When they looked down the valley and saw the stream of flame and the dense clouds of smoke, they half fainted with fear, for those were superstitious days. Men left their work and ran to the hill tops. They remembered old John's wicked and boasting remark, and thought that he had brought down upon them the final judgment of the world. It was half a day before a few summoned up courage to go to the well and make an investigation. They assured the others that it was a phenomena of nature, and that his satanic majesty had not yet arrived upon earth.

Old John never got entirely over his fright, but it had a good effect upon him. Before, his conversation was interlarded with oaths, but he never swore again. He joined the church and died confident that the Lord had taken him at his word, and allowed him to strike hell as a warning in time.

DIDN'T WORK.

One of the ceremonies never omitted by the French detectives engaged in ferreting out a mysterious murder is to confront a suspected person with the supposed scene of the alleged crime. If guilty the criminal is considered certain to show signs of horror or fear, perhaps of remorse. This plan, however, does not always work successfully. The experiment was carried out in the case of the heroine of a recent Parisian sensation, who had confessed to complicity in murder, but so far from being horrified, the wretched woman chatted and laughed with the detectives, and quite enjoyed renewing her associations with the scene. Probably the custom is not an invention of the modern detective, but a lingering survival of the old Trial by Ordeal.

DIDN'T THINK IT WAS SALT.

A yellow-looking fellow that had spent nearly all his life shaking with chills in the Mississippi River bottoms, came to the city, and, while eating dinner at a restaurant, shook out a handful of salt and swallowed it.

"You must be behind on salt," said a waiter that stood near.

"That's a fact," answered the guest, smacking his mouth, "it is salt. I never seed it ground up so fine before. I have allus seed salt with grains about as big as hoss co'n. No, didn't know this here was salt, or I wouldn't 'a' tuck so much. I 'lowed it was calomel."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

SHE EVIDENTLY KNEW.

Jones' wife was not a very bright woman, but she sometimes said things which were worthy of a wit. One day after doing or saying something silly, her husband snapped out:

"Well, you are a little the worst I ever saw."

"Why, what's the matter now? Have I done any thing wrong?"

"I should say so. You don't know the difference between a horse and a donkey. I don't believe."

"I didn't say you were a horse, did I?" she replied meekly, and Jones said no more.—*Merchant Traveler.*

A CLOCK TO ORDER.

Visitor—I understand that you have a new phonograph clock, which speaks the hours instead of striking them; and for an alarm it shouts 'Get up,' etc., in a loud voice.

Mr. Edison—Yes, It is a great success.

"Well, I want one; but instead of saying 'Get up,' when rising time comes I want it to yell 'Fire!' 'Murder!' 'Thieves!' etc. You see it's for the servant girl."—*New York Weekly.*

KNOWLEDGE

—IS—

FOLLY

UNLESS

MADE USE OF!

A great many people know that there is an exclusive Millinery, Cloak and Corset Store here, but there are some who don't know that the Parisian Millinery and Cloak house have the grandest selection of Wraps, Jackets, Capes, Hats, Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Corsets, &c. The Corsets speak for themselves, as the sales have been above expectations. The only one dollar black, high-bust Corset, warranted fast color, for sale here. I ask a trial.

VICTOR E. WOLF.

WANTED.

WANTED—A good girl to go to Chicago. Very best wages. Inquire at 284 West Jefferson street. 22-2t

WANTED—Two reliable, energetic agents. Salary from start—or commissions for local man. F. P. THURSTON & Co., Empire Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. 21-12t

WANTED—AGENTS FOR DENVER STATE Lottery. Tickets 50c. Address A. C. Ross & Co., Denver, Colo. 14-60t

WANTED—Contracts of all kinds. Vaults, drains, grading and brick sidewalks a specialty. Postal cards promptly answered and estimates cheerfully given at the lowest cost. JOHN MCCANN, Contractor. 24-1m 65 Grand street.

TO LADIES—Mrs. Duprez's famous remedy for all female complaints. One months treatment securely sealed sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00. Lady agents wanted Liberal terms. Manufactured by the GARDEN CITY SPECIFIC CO., 161 LaSalle street, Chicago. 15sat&wed4w

WANTED—A good reliable firm to take agency for our oils in Fort Wayne and other good cities. Also, agents wanted to carry oil as a side line. Address, THE MONITOR OIL CO., 4-tf Cleveland, Ohio.

STANLEY IN AFRICA—AGENTS WANTED to sell his history of the WONDERFUL EXPLORATIONS, DARING DEEDS and grand ACHIEVEMENTS on the dark CONTINENT. Finely illustrated. COLORED PLATES. The grandest edition of STANLEY, including all other AFRICAN EXPLORERS published. Illustrated circulars free. Address, O. A. BROWNING & CO., jan14-5d&w4m Toledo O.

☞ PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me. J. F. CUBTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Reference—Hamilton National bank. 30-2m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Two lots in Williams' addition, Nos. 19 and 231. Lot 191, corner Harrison and Suttenfield, is the choice of the addition. Address Jas. Kilpatrick, Wabash freight office. 12-15-22

FOR SALE—Counter, show cases eight feet long shelving and all fixtures in north store, Golden & Monahan, 68 Calhoun street. 20-tf

FOR SALE—About seven acres of land with good frame house, fifty fruit trees, drainage complete, just the place for a gardner, within a mile of the city limits. This property must be sold. A snap for someone, take it quick. For particulars call at the Ervin house, 12 Harrison street. 2-tf

LOTS FOR SALE.

Two lots fronting East on John street.
Three lots fronting West on John street.
Three lots fronting East on Gay street.
Terms of sale, one-third cash, balance to suit purchaser.
These lots are within fifteen minutes walk from the Bass foundry.
SCHRAUER & WILSON, AGENCY,
(Successors to H. C. Schrader.)
feb6 2m 46 Harrison street.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Three nice rooms on second floor, with natural gas and water, suitable for light housekeeping. Also one furnished room with alcove, at 177 Griffith street.

FOR RENT—Bakery in good condition, at 88 Barr street. Apply at 164 E. Lewis St. 22-3t

FOR RENT—A farm of forty acres, twenty-five acres under cultivation, located north of city. House, good barn and other buildings. For particulars call immediately at 63 East Wayne street. HARTMAN BROS. 21-d&wtf

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished front rooms with or without board. No. 39 West Washington street. 21-1mo

FOR RENT—A house at No. 164 Harrison street. Both water works and gas. Enquire of Ryan Bros., No. 19 W. Washington street 3-1m

—FOR YOUR—

Hay, Straw, Oats,
Corn, Mill Feed
And Poultry Supplies,

—GO TO—

W. B. MINER'S,
45 EAST COLUMBIA ST.,

800 6m) TELEPHONE 253,

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, SS:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents for the week ending March 15, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, March 10	2,716
Tuesday, March 11	2,698
Wednesday, March 12	2,705
Thursday, March 13	2,692
Friday, March 14	2,708
Saturday, March 15	2,693
Total for the week	16,212
Average for the week	2,702

[SIGNED.] JOS. F. ERVIN

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of March 1890. GEORGE W. LOAG, Clerk

TO-NIGHT.

WAYNE LODGE—No. 25 F. and A. M.
MASONIC TEMPLE—Denman Thompson and Geo. Ryers, "Two Sisters."
WORLDS MUSEUM—New attractions Half Man-Half Horse.

TO-MORROW will be the first Sunday of Spring.

REV. A. K. ZARTMAN has issued the Grace Church Visitor for March. This monthly journal is improving, and is always a welcome caller at the homes of its readers.

MR. WILL R. EMERY, formerly editor of the Huntington Democrat, has returned to that place after a visit to Fort Worth, Texas, where he has decided to locate permanently.

THE state supreme court has denied a hearing in the case of Edward O'Shaughnessy, administrator, vs. the Pennsylvania Railroad company, appealed from the Allen superior court.

THE Y. W. C. T. U. of Bluffton, will give their third Demorest Medal contest at Sixbey's opera house March 24. Eight young ladies will contest for the prize, which is a beautiful silver medal.

THE swindlers who are about to divide "an immense estate" in Europe among heirs in this country, are industriously working Indiana again. It is curious how people will bite at this bait and send money to hunt up proof of their heirship.

THE Gazette treats its readers, in its issue of this morning, to a ghost story. The famous Indian chief, "Little Turtle," is utilized, and it tells how the spirit of the departed warrior visits Riverside and terrifies the people every night by strange sights.

THE house committee on rules yesterday decided to report favorably to the house Mr. Candler's resolution setting apart next Tuesday for the consideration in the house of the world's fair bill, and providing for final action upon it at 4 o'clock that afternoon.

THE date of holding the American Shooting Tournament in Lafayette has been changed from June to May 7, 8, and 9. This will be a gala day for members of gun clubs all over the United States, and there never will have been before such a gathering of marksmen in Lafayette or any city of the state.

GERMANY'S new chancellor may be quite equal to the demands of the high position to which he has been called, but there is a lamentable lack of the Teutonic in the appearance and pronunciation of his name. There was a very strong suggestion of the German character in the name of Count Otto Von Bismarck-Schoenhausen, and it seems somewhat incongruous to find that he is succeeded by a person loaded down with the name of George Leo Caprivi Caprera de Montecuculi.

MISS MINNIE MADDERN, the bright and talented actress who has frequently appeared on the stage in this city, was married at New York this week, to Harrison Gray Fiske, the editor of the New York Dramatic Mirror. Miss Maddern has permanently retired from the stage. She made her last public appearance at Toronto, in February, in "In Spite of All." Mr. and Mrs. Fiske, immediately after the ceremony, started for the west for a short tour. They will go to Europe in May, and next autumn will reside permanently in New York.

A BILL has been introduced in the Maryland legislature making voting compulsory. It is aimed at the rich man and good citizen who does not take enough interest in politics to vote. The bill requires the judges in each voting precinct, at the close of the polls at each election to make out a list of the persons not voting at that election, this list to be certified to the clerks of the circuit courts, they immediately issuing summons requiring the offenders to appear before the judges of the court to show cause, if any they have, why they should not be fined $5 and costs for not voting. Such a law, it seems to us, is a very queer law, but it may be that we don't look at it through the right kind of specs.

RHODE ISLAND will hold a state election on April 1. Under the laws of that state it requires a majority of all the votes cast to elect. If the people fail to give a majority vote at the polls the legislature elects. Owing to the vicious laws of that state, which disfranchises thousands of people, and a peculiar gerrymander, the legislature is sure to be republican. Last year the democratic candidate for governor received a plurality of 4,000 and came within 265 votes of receiving a majority, but the legislature elected his republican opponent, who received nearly 4,000 votes less. Thus it is lawful for a legislature to elect a governor who falls 4,000 votes short of a plurality, while it is unlawful for the people to elect a governor who has received 4,000 votes more than the next highest candidate.

SUNDAY BASE BALL.

It appears that Fort Wayne is going to have a series of Sunday base ball games during the coming season. The games are to be played by the clubs composing the Fort Wayne Amateur Base Ball association, and are advertised to commence at Centlivre's and Sports' park on Sunday, April 27, and continue each Sunday thereafter until the close of the season.

Now there is, of course, nothing wrong in playing base ball, when the games are conducted properly, and free from those influences which lead to harm, but there is no legitimate excuse for playing it on the Sabbath day. It will result in congregating at the parks named above a large crowd of people each Sunday, who, with the excitement incident to the games, will be apt to spend the hours in a boisterous way, and harm will come from them.

From a moral standpoint there can be no doubt that Sunday base ball playing is wrong. The law looks at it in the same light, and prohibits it, and those who have the best interests of the city at heart will frown on Sunday base ball playing as wrong. It will take our boys, our young men and many of our old men to these parks every Sunday afternoon, and as it has done in many other cities, lead to worse results than a mere desecration of the Sabbath.

Last summer, with one or two exceptions, the gardens of this city were practically closed on the Sabbath day, and rioting and drunkenness on Sunday was nothing like it had been in former years. Are the bars to be thrown down this year by permitting the day to be desecrated in this public manner? The games are merely advertised, as was seen by the list of them published in THE SENTINEL yesterday. It will be a full month yet before the first of them is to be played, and there is plenty of time for our officials to think over the question and determine whether or not they will permit Sunday base ball playing at the Centlivre and Sport parks.

A DISPATCH from Winnepeg, Man., says the school act, abolishing the right of the Roman Catholics to have separate schools, and obliging all classes of the community to patronize the national secular schools, finally passed the Manitoba legislature yesterday, and goes into effect May 1. The act has been bitterly opposed by the Roman Catholics of the province.

THE third annual session of the Northern Indiana superintendents' and teachers' association will be held in the Grace Lutheran church, at Columbia City, April 3, 4 and 5.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health giving, blood purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

Edward Bellamy, author of "Looking Backward," is forty-two years old.

Why continue the use of irritating powders, snuffs or liquids. Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for catarrh and cold in head, can be had for 50c. It is easily applied into the nostrils, is safe and pleasant, and is curing the most obstinate cases. It gives relief at once.

The proprietors of Ely's Cream Balm do not claim it to be a cure-all, but a sure remedy for catarrh, colds in the head and hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is easily applied into the nostrils. It gives relief at once.

There are now five men in New York who must suffer death by electricity unless the new law is repealed.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

There are eighty-three creameries in operation in Missouri, and three in course of construction.

Ladies Have Tried It.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to be come mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

Take the Nickel Plate for Cleveland, also Chicago, Kansas City, Denver, and all points west, and northwest. Rates cheaper than any other lines. Call on City Ticket Agent, 5 Aveline House block. 14 3t

WILD ROSE,
World's Museum, next week. 18tf

Lowest rates to Kansas City, Denver, St. Paul and all points in the west via the Nickel Plate. Call on City Agent, 5 Aveline House block. 14-3t

Mahone, of Virgina, is now lecturing. His subject is "The Black Man in the South."

NELLIE BLY.

The Famous Young Lady to Lecture in This City Next Thursday.

The appearance of Miss Nellie Bly, the all around-the-world tourist, in this city next Thursday evening is an event that is attracting a great deal of interest and the famous young lady will, without doubt, have a large audience to her lecture. She is brought here by the city Y. M. C. A. and will deliver her lecture in their hall.

Miss Bly is the most noted lady journalist in America, or the world, for that matter. A few pieces of newspaper work, well done, made her her reputation. Her first great work was her feigning insanity, being committed to the insane asylum and spending several weeks there, and on being released writing up a history of the institution. This was only one of her daring and original feats.

She made the tour of the globe in less than seventy-three days, beating all previous records, and her experience while on her trip was an interesting one. This she tells in her lecture. She is a bright, vivacious young lady, and charms her audiences with her entertaining narrative. Interest is on the tip toe to hear her, and those who have not secured their tickets for the lecture should do so at once, for we venture the prediction that the hall will be crowded. Secretary Bowers, of the City Y. M. C. A., who has charge of the entertainment, tells us that the advance sale of tickets is good.

Reduced Rates to the West.

The Nickel Plate is still selling tickets to all points in the west at a greatly reduced rate. Tickets are especially cheap to Kansas City, Omaha, Denver and St. Paul. Don't buy your tickets until you have seen the City Ticket Agent at 5 Aveline House block. 14-3t

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Sepecial excursion at reduced rates to Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, and points in Oregon and Washington, Wednesday, April 2, 1890. Elegant tourist sleeping cars, upholstered and completely furnished, will be run on this excursion in charge of regular excursion agent through to the Pacific coast without change. Through excursion tickets at low rates. Household goods shipped in through cars at special rates. 150 pounds of baggage will be checked through to destination on each ticket free of charge. For rates on freight or tickets apply to any station agent of the Nickel Plate. For full information relative to rates, routes, through car arrangements, ect., call on or address Julius Mengensdorf, city ticket agent, Nickel Plate, No. 5 Aveline House block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

19-21-22-25-27 29-1

WILD ROSE,
World's Museum, next week. 18tf

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by Theime & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Save your money and call and get your tickets to all points west at the Nickel Plate Ticket Office or at the depot. Remember that rates via this line are cheaper than via other lines. Don't buy until you have seen the Nickel Plate agents. You will loose money if you don't. City office always open. 14-3t

Notice to Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite Masons.

The "Muncie Route" will make reduced rates for delegates desiring to attend the above meeting to be held at Indianapolis, March 24 to 27, 1890.

W. H. FISHER,
19-8t G. P. & T. A.

Cut Rates to the West.

The Wabash railroad announces the following reduced rates, first-class limited: Fort Wayne to Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison, St. Joseph, Pacific Junction and Council Bluffs, $12.45; second class, $9.45. To Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, first class, $22 45; second class, $19.45. Wagner Palace Sleeping cars, Wabash dining cars and free reclining chairs are characteristic features of the Great Wabash Line.

R. G. THOMPSON,
15-tf Pass. & Ticket Agent.

Notwithstanding rates to the west are lower via lines, the Nickel Plate is selling tickets at a cheaper rate than any line. Tickets can be bought via the Nickel Plate to all points in the west and northwest. Call on the City Ticket Agent of the Nickel Plate. 14 3t

A restaurant at Hamburg is said to be built and furnished entirely of paper.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HE WILL SUIT.

The Man is Found Who Consents to be the Husband of Madam Naomi.

"Be jabbers, you fellows are fools!"

"Why, Pat, what's the matter?" asked THE SENTINEL reporter.

"The talk that you do about that Michigan gal. Why, I wouldn't have her if ye'd lay that $5,000 in cash in my wallet. Five feet in width and 635 pounds! Why, think of it man! You could never reach your arms around her. Do you think I'd marry a woman whose waist I couldn't encircle with these arms?"

"But, Pat, you know there is a farm thrown in in addition to the $5,000."

"Begora, that's so. I didn't think of that. Say, when Madam Naomi comes to Fort Wayne speak a good word for me, will you. I believe she'd suit me and I know I would make her a mighty good husband."

Reduced Rates to the West.

The N. Y., C. & St. L. R. R. (Nickel Plate) announces the following reduced rates from Fort Wayne: Second-class limited to Kansas City, Mo., $8.50; St. Joseph, Mo., $8.50; Atchison, $8.50; Leavenworth, Ks., $8.50; Council Bluffs, Iowa, $8.50. First-class limited is $11.50. Second-class to Denver, Col., is $18.50; Pueblo, Col., $18.50; Colorado Springs, Col., $18.50. First-class is $21.50, either via Omaha or Kansas City. Through cars to all points from Chicago. Call on City Ticket Agent, 5 Aveline House Block, or depot agent.

18 5t B. F. HORNER, G. P. A.

Hanging Lamps.

If you desire a hanging or fancy table lamp, now is the time. The China Bazaar is selling them at cost. 12 East Columbia street. wed&sat

Excursion Rates.

You can get excusion rates to all points west at Webb's ticket office, 92 Calhoun street, cheaper than any other place in the city. 20eod-tf

Eighty weekly papers in Nebraska espouse the prohibition amendment.

SCALY SKIN DISEASES.

Psoriasis 5 years, covering face, head and entire body with white scabs. Skin red, itchy and bleeding. Hair all gone. Spent hundreds of dollars. Pronounced incurable. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

Cured by Cuticura.

My disease (psoriasis) first broke out on my left cheek, spreading across my nose, and almost covering my face. It ran into my eyes, and the skin was at all I would lose my eye sight altogether. I spread all over my head, and my hair all fell out until I was entirely bald-headed; it then broke out on my arms and shoulders, until my arms were just one sore. It covered my entire body, my face, head and shoulders being the worst. The white scabs fell constantly from my head, shoulders and arms; the skin would thicken and be red and very itchy, and would crack and bleed if scratched. After spending many hundreds of dollars, I was pronounced incurable. I heard of the Cuticura Remedies, and after using two bottles Cuticura Resolvent, I could see a change; and after I had taken four bottles, I was almost cured; and when I had used six bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and one box of Cuticura, and one cake of Cuticura Soap, I was cured of the dreadful disease from which I had suffered for five years. I thought the disease would leave a very deep scar, but the Cuticura Remedies cured it without any scars. I cannot express with a pen what I suffered before using the Cuticura Remedies. They saved my life, and I feel it my duty to recommend them. My hair is restored as good as ever, and so is my eyesight. I know of others who have received great benefit from their use. MRS. ROSA KELLY,
Rockwell City, Iowa.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, have cured thousands of cases where the shedding of scales measured a quart daily, the skin cracked, bleeding, burning, and itching almost beyond human endurance, hair lifeless or all gone, suffering terrible. What other remedies have made such cures?

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

IT STOPS THE PAIN.

Back ache, kidney pains, weakness, rheumatism, and muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

Paris Exposition 1889:
3 GRAND PRIZES—5 GOLD MEDALS.
MENIER CHOCOLATE
ABSOLUTELY PURE!
VANILLA (SANTE) QUALITY.
ASK FOR YELLOW WRAPPER, 40c. A LB.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.
BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind



Opposite the Arcade Home over the Model Drug Store.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG

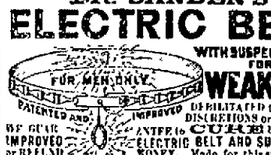
FREE TO ALL MEN. Sealed Treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach drugging, for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor and Development, Premature Decline, Functional Disorders, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, etc.

THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York, N. Y.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD Fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

DR. SANDEN'S
ELECTRIC BELT
WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN



PATENTED AND IMPROVED FOR MEN ONLY. DEBILITATED through INDISCRETIONS or EXPOSURE

WE GUARANTEE to CURE by this New IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose. Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Freely, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5, and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free. SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 169 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

A Well Dressed Woman
WILL FIND
THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL
Of special value, if she would keep posted as to the



LATEST FASHIONS

In Dress and Material

we have the BEST and most practical matter to be found, the *very latest* news in fashions, published with illustrations, *exclusively* in THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. Practical home dress-making tells how to have the latest fashions at the smallest cost.

We employ experienced editors for this special work, and have *exclusive* facilities for the earliest information of anything new or desirable. We maintain special correspondents in London and Paris, and control the best designers and artists obtainable.

☞ As an experiment, and to introduce the JOURNAL into your family, it is offered on trial from now to July 1st, 1890, on receipt of only 25 cts.

CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The Ladies' Home Journal on trial, March, April, May and June, four copies for 25c. A full supply of March and April numbers just received again at

A. C. KATT'S,
NO. 82 CALHOUN STREET.

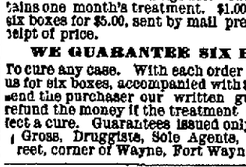
AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
SATURDAY, MARCH 22.
SECOND YEAR!
—By the Authors of—
THE OLD HOMESTEAD.
Denman Thompson and Geo. W. Ryer's play,
THE TWO SISTERS!
Natural, Amusing, Bright,
Sensible, Up to the Times,
And Not Melo-Dramatic.

CARD TO THE PUBLIC—It is impossible for you to judge of a play until you have seen it, as advertisements are sometimes deceiving. Those seeking seats for the entertainment, being dissatisfied with the play and company, will have their money cheerfully refunded.
Signed, DENMAN THOMPSON.
GEORGE W. RYER.

Seats Thursday. - Prices as Usual.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
TUESDAY, MARCH 25th
The Original
KIRALFY
SPECTACULAR COMPANY,
In the Grand Spectacle,
LAGARDERE
As produced in New York 138 times.
Grand Ballet Divertisement.
2 Car Loads of Scenrey 2
57 People on the Stage 57
The World's Famous Premier,
Mlle. De Rosa.
See the Dance of the Belles,
See the Jersey Light Guards Dance.
See the Gipsy Revelliers.
A complete production.
Kiralfy's prices, 25, 50, 75c and $1. Seats at the Box-office Saturday.



(Formerly Academy of Music.)
JAMES GEARY.....MANAGER.
ONE WEEK! COMMENCING MARCH 17.
Half Man & Half Horse.
CALIFORNIA CHICKEN MILL.
A complete chicken farm in full operation. Thousands of chicks hatched without the aid of a hen, in full sight of the audience.
"BEAUTY," The Chicken-Rearing Cat.
Chamberlain's Hand-Embroidery Machine.
Carlo, Five-Legged Dog.
Nevada Tom, Cowboy Banjoist.
Myrtello, Baby Snake-Charmer.
ON THE STAGE—Agra Ahmedabad, East India Necromancer, who will produce Black Art of the Indies; also a first-class company of artists. Coming next,
WILD ROSE.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERT Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 26 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

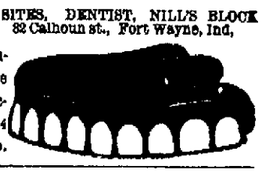
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

JAMES MADDEN,
PLUMBER,
Steam and Gas Fitter,
101 Calhoun Street,
Next door to Y. M. C. A.
FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

NUDAVENE

DELICIOUS BREAKFAST DISH.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK
32 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind,
Istill occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.



S. BREIDENSTEIN.
Real Estate & Loans
26 Court Street.
Watch big bulletin for some special bargain

Laxador cures *Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness.* At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 ¢

SALVATION OIL

(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)

Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, *The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.*



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

READ THIS LETTER.

"For years I have been afflicted with bad Digestion, Constipation and Piles. I have tried all the medicines I could get hold of, but all in vain. Even my physicians could not believe my sufferings. In the meantime I struggled under great pain. Life was a burden. Two weeks ago I saw the Chicago "Times," and my eye fell on an advertisement of Tutt's Pills. I decided to try them. They have worked wonderfully. They keep me regular, don't make me sick, give me an appetite and are curing my piles. I am strong and can walk any distance. If I had had these pills five years ago they would have saved me $10,000; but they have saved my life. Let the afflicted everywhere know their value, which is beyond expression."

HERALD LUND, Springfield, O.

Tutt's Liver Pills

ASSIMILATE THE FOOD.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

CATARRH



Cleanses the Nasal Passages

Allays Pain and Inflammation.

Heals the Sores

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY the CURE.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists, by mail, registered 60 cents. dec3-eodly

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

The Standard Sewing Machine



Is the Easiest Running machine in the market. You can do the same amount of work on it that you can on any other Machine in two-thirds the time. It will save time and money for you.

We also handle "American Bicycles," Baby Carriages, Garden Tools, Hose, Lawn Vases, Wire Chairs and settees and a complete line of General Hardware.

PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,
38 & 40 E. COLUMBIA

PAUL E. WOLF.

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF,
No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

THE DAY'S NEWS.

Saturday's Budget of Personal Gossip and Local News Around the City's Busy Centers.

The pay days are almost over for this month.

The depots were devoid of news this morning.

The depots were devoid of news this morning.

J. Nickles, of the Pittsburg shops, is on the sick list.

The Bass machine shops are now working ten hours.

L. C. Steffey, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, is off duty.

O. Carter, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is at Valparaiso.

L. Kenerk, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, is off duty to-day.

John McGowan, a boilermaker in the Pittsburg shops, has an attack of la grippe.

Elmer Banks, of the blacksmith department of the Pittsburg shop, is off duty to day.

A. Johnson, of the Pittsburg shops, will spend Sunday at his home at Churubusco, Ind.

Samuel Bender, a brakeman on the Pittsburg road, who was injured has returned to work.

Frank Gruber has returned from Eaton, where he went on business for the Bass boiler shops.

T. Holmes, of the Pittsburg machine shops, will leave for Huntington to-night to spend Sunday.

C. W. Cross, machinist at the Pittsburg shop, will leave to night for Lima on business for the company.

The moulding room of the Bass works, under Foremen J. J. Stier and Frank Finke are closed to-day.

A new engine, class R, much larger than the class S, came in to the Pittsburg round house this morning.

Mr. Michael Sullivan, a road man on the Wisconsin Central, is in the city to visit his family on the south side.

Herman Regel, of the Bass works, has returned from Dixon, Ohio, where he was doing business for the works.

Clarence Fowler, a brakeman on the Pittsburg railroad, who sprained his ankle a short time ago, is able to be around.

J. C. Hewes, the old and reliable foreman of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne boiler shops, is confined to his bed with rheumatism.

The Bass foundry shipped two of a battery of eight 12x17 feet boilers to New Orleans for the Fort Wayne Electric company.

Charlie Hill, the popular dispatcher in the Nickel Plate office, has resigned his position after seven years' service with the company.

The car shops of the Bass works are fixing their wheel press to place thirty-six inch wheels. The largest used before was thirty-three.

John Currant, a brakeman on the Pittsburg road, had his hand mashed yesterday at Crestline, O. Amputation may not be necessary.

The new Lake Shore depot is a handsome structure. Since its opening yesterday that location of Cass street has presented a lively appearance.

Sherman Cole, the brakeman who recently had his hand crushed on the Fort Wayne road has left the hospital and returned to his home at Valparaiso.

The Bass machine shops have received a new lathe, and it will be placed in position soon. It is from Beamen & Smith, and is the latest improved Turret.

Robert Cran, foreman in the car wheel department of the Bass works, left this morning for Sandusky, Ohio, where he was called by the serious illness of his father.

The blacksmith department of the Pittsburgh shop, is making five sets of engine frames for the Panhandle road. This makes ten sets they have gotten out this year.

The Wabash is continually looking forward to the comfort of passengers and are adding new equipments to the already popular road. The company has now placed an order with the Pullman Palace Car company for thirty-six fine sleeping cars, which are to be ventilated and fitted up with all the modern improvements, and when complete will cost about $12,000 each.

J. W. Wells, clerk in the Pittsburg offices, was agreeably surprised last Tuesday evening by a party of twenty-five or thirty members of the Baptist church calling at his home, on East Lewis street, to congratulate him on the anniversary of his birth. A pleasant time was enjoyed.

Fred Walbaum, of the Bass machine shops, signifies his intention of entering the contest for the hand of Madam Naomi, the Michigan giantess. Fred is a handsome young man and other contestants will have to hustle to beat his time. He has the best wishes of the machine shop in his venture.

The Wabash Plain Dealer says: "Acting General Manager Will H. Fisher, of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road, was in the city Saturday for an hour or so. There is a probability of his being appointed general manager of the line—a position he is in every respect well qualified to fill."

Two tramps, wishing to bum their way eastward, got into a box car loaded with bulk oats at East St. Louis last Tuesday and they had hardly time to make comfortable berths for themselves in the oats before the door of the car was locked and sealed and they were securely confined. The train pulled out, and, as it was loaded with grain, it had to give way for trains loaded with perishable freight, it did not reach Richmond until last evening. They were not provided with either food, water or stimulants and they must have suffered terribly. After being caged up they pounded on the car and yelled, but as the car was sealed there was no help for them. On arriving at Richmond the conductor asked the seal clerk to break the seal and let the poor fellows out, and he kindly did so, and they were two of the most woeful specimens of humanity that can be imagined.

Dyspopsia victims are numbered by thousands. So are those who have been restored to health by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

To keep violets fresh place the stem in water containing a little salt.

THE CROW INDIANS

Protest Against Sending Their Children to School at Carlisle, Pa.

FORT CUSTER, Mont., March 21.—Pretty Eagle visited Fort Custer Wednesday, and stated to the agent that he represented five hundred Crow Indians, and if an attempt was made to take the children off the reservation for the purpose of sending them to school at Carlisle, Pa., the Indians would resist and there would be trouble. He was positive about it.

The Crows have shown a rebellious disposition ever since the uprising in which Sword Bearer and several of his followers were killed, and the troops have been instructed to be constantly on the lookout for an attempt to massacre the isolated settlers.

It speaks for itself is what a lady said of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup the other day. A single bottle had cured her child of a most dreadful cough. It never fails to give speedy relief and permanent cure.

One application of Salvation Oil well rubbed in cured me of rheumatism in the arm, of two months standing. I never intend to be without it.

H. B. KRAMER,
Washington, D. C.

By the new directory figures, Los Angeles has 85,000 inhabitants.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

LADIES!

READ THIS:

Read What Wonderful Cures Steketee's Neuralgia Drops is Doing.

It is the Cheapest Remedy Know. It is the Ladies' Friend. A Perfect Pain Killer.

GRAND RAPIDS, Oct. 28, 1889.

This is to certify that I have been troubled with Neuralgia in the Face and Womb for over four (4) years. At times the pains were excruciating and I thought I must die. I had spent dollar after dollar and physicians could give me no relief. Upon the advice of a friend I bought a bottle of Steketee's Neuralgia Drops, and after using it according to directions, I can say I feel better than I have felt for many years. I shall continue in its use until I am thoroughly well. I feel very grateful to Mr. Steketee for making such a medicine. I will take pleasure in stating my case to any lady who may call on me.

MRS. LIZZIE CLANTON,
150 Ottawa-st.

For sale by all druggists. In Fort Wayne by Dreier & Bro., Thieme & Gross and B. R. Noll & Co., and the proprietor,

G. G. STEKETEE,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as



"I Bought a Carpet of you in 18--- and it is Pretty Good Yet."

So writes Mr. L. F. Hitchcock, of Harbor Springs, Michigan; an old customer of ours, who will never buy his carpets anywhere else.

We account for it by reason of the rule that we have never, for the sake of saving a penny or two, been led to buy carpets of unknown make or quality.

Our Lafayette customers will have the same experience with carpets purchased at our Lafayette branch.

You may not think them any better when you buy them than carpets seen at other stores; but wait until you have had them in use a few years, and then tell us whether you have ever before had a carpet which wore so long and kept its colors so well.

We did not come to stay a day, a month, a year; but to remain with you until our establishment shall become a household word, and command and control the Furniture and Carpet Trade of this entire section of the State of Indiana.

It is, therefore, clearly our interest, to deal only in such reliable makes of goods as are certain to give our customers absolute satisfaction.

This is the rule we always follow in both Furniture and Carpet Department.

BABY CARRIAGES.

The Largest Stock, the Prettiest Styles, the Best Goods and the Lowest Prices, can be had of

FOSTER Furniture and Carpet Company.

BUY UR FOOTWEAR AT

THE POPULAR

MASSACHUSETTS - SHOE - COMPANY,

And Secure Solid Goods, Lowest Prices and Honest Treatment.

36 CALHOUN ST.,

First Door North of Main St.



THE PICTURE REALIZED.

Look into the Depths of this wonderful health giving fluid, and there behold the exquisite index of the picture which, on imbibing, bursts forth into a living reality perfect in form and features, glorious in health and loveliness, absolutely free from physical ailment or blemish.

IN THE SPRING MONTHS

Nature should be assisted when the system is changing from the full habit of the winter months to the lighter diet of the warm season. Nothing does this as well as S. S. S. It stimulates the sluggish blood and aids the system of heaviness and the feeling of languor. If there is poison in the blood it generally shows itself in the spring, and this is the season to help nature to drive it out and be cured.

S S S
- Beautifies the skin and makes the complexion rosy and healthy.
- Gives elasticity to the step and buoyant spirits.
- Makes the feeble and delicate strong and robust.
- Is a tonic to the whole body and increases vitality.
- Is a simple vegetable medicine, harmless to the most delicate, yet so powerful as to cleanse the system of all impurities.

Send your address for a copy of our treatise on Blood and Skin Disease mailed free. (Copyright 1890 S S S Co) SWIFT SPECIFIC CO. Atlanta, Ga.



JOHN HENRY

MERITORIOUS GOODS—well-fitting and stylish designs—at MODERATE PRICES. The wonderful growth of our business is due to the above, and other reliable methods that insure our patrons just treatment and us a continuance of their patronage. We are prepared to show you a matchless line of Boots, Shoes and Slippers that are reliable in style and quality. We respectfully invite your inspection. We will not deal in shoddy goods.

E. VORDERMARK & SONS,
32 Calhoun Street.
SIGN OF BIG RED BOOT.

L. O. HULL, WALLPAPER



In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.

Decorations, Window Curtains.

House and Sign Painting.

PAPER ✻ HANGING ✻ DECORATING.

We do first-class work and charge no more than others.

SOLE AGENTS for PLASTICE.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.

BOSTON T STORE.

Challenge Hams.

English Breakfast Bacon,

Silver Leaf Flour,

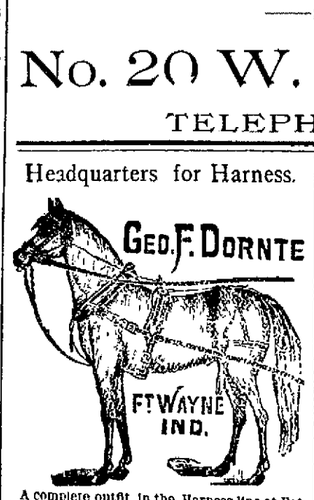
Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.

TELEPHONE 152.

Headquarters for Harness.



A complete outfit in the Harness line at Bottom price. No. 39 Harrison St.



Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. *Successfully used monthly*—Safe. Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address FOND LILA COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

DR. T. J. DILLS

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

100 lots in Lakeside addition.

4 lots on Gay street. Price $450 to $550.

3 choice lots in Williams addition.

50 Lots in the Roney addition, joining the Lakeside park addition. Prices from $175 to $250.

20 lots near the Electric Light works on Broadway. $300 to $500 each.

3 houses on Garden street on monthly payments.

4 houses on Metz street, just completed. Prices $1,250 to $1,400.

Good 9 room house on River Side avenue, cheap if taken soon.

4 houses on West Washington street. Price $1,200 to $3,000 each.

Also have 40x150 feet with a good three story brick business building on Calhoun street, a bargain. Price $11,000.

Store building on Columbia street. Price $5,000.

House of 7 rooms on West Wayne street, full lot. Price $1,500.

50x150 foot lot on Rockhill street. Price $900.

80 acre farm well improved, on free gravel road, will exchange for house in city.

80 acre farm good land, house 5 rooms 2 barns, orchard, 20 acres of good timber. Price $3,000.

156 acres of improved Kansas land to trade. Price $3,000.

Lots on West Fourth street. Price $300 each.

8 lots on Boon street, $375 to $400 each.

4 lots on Main street. Price $900 each.

5 room house and full lot on Wells street. Price $1,800, a snap if taken soon.

4 Room House on Third street, lot 19x161. Price $1,100.

5 Room House on Brandriff street, 1½ story, lot 25x150. A bargain.

Lots on South Calhoun street, 50x150, very cheap, $800.

10 Room House on Baker street. Price $2,500.

6 Room House on Baker street. Price $1,250, very cheap.

7 Room House on East Third street. Price $1,100 a snap.

26 Room Houses on Oliver street. Price $1,050 each.

Vacant lots for sale in all parts of the city. If not in this list call at our office, room four, Bank Block. Romey & Porter. 22 eod-tf

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE—The Sentinel is authorized and requested to announce that Robert Lowry, will be a candidate for the nomination for judge of the superior court, before the next democratic nominating convention.

To the Democrats of Allen County:
I am a candidate for the office of judge of the superior court subject to your decision at our county convention. C. M. DAWSON.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS BRAMES.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. DANIEL W. SOUDER.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor SENTINEL—Please announce the name of John B. Monning as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic convention. Mr. Monning is an American born citizen, conversant both in the English and German language and is competent to fill the office with credit to the county. MANY DEMOCRATS.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county auditor, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
ANDREW F GLUTTING.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
J. C. PELTIER.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS HAZZARD,

RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. I was trustee of Lafayette township for four years and have been a democrat all my life. I earnestly ask the support of all democrats A. BOWERSOCK.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. EDWARD F. CLAUSMEIER.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. GEO. H. VIBERG.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of JNO. H. ROHAN as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. MANY DEMOCRATS.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Solomon Doty, of Milan township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been connected with that office as deputy for the past five years. As to my ability and the manner in which I have performed my duties, the officers under whom I have served can advise you. If selected I will perform the duties of that office honestly, faithfully and to the best of my ability. Yours, very respectfully,
CASS HUNTER.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. CM. WENNINGHOFF.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
WILLIAM SCOTT,
Lafayette Township.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
GEO. W. FICKEL.

FOR COMMISSIONER. Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of commissioner for the third district of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
J. H. STELLHORN.

COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county commissioner for the third district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been foreman of the boiler department at the Bass foundry for the past twenty-eight years. WM. SCHWIER.

FOR TOWNSHIP OFFICES.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of trustee of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. G. W. BRACKENRIDGE.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—At the solicitation of many democrats I have decided to be a candidate for trustee of Wayne township, before the democratic township convention on March 22, and I hope to have the co-operation of all my friends. Yours Very Truly,
WM. GAFFNEY.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for justice of the peace of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. H. F. FRANCE.

SCHONE, WELLMAN & SCHOPPMAN.



Undertakers & Enbalmers
OFFICE: 39 W. BERRY ST.

Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No. 225 East Washington street, or at No. 44 Pritchard st. dec30-dawzm

TELEPHONE 275.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

P. E. COX,
PRACTICAL
Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT
Reasonable Prices

J. M. B. RIEDEL
ARCHITECT,
ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.
112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

J. C. PELTIER,
Undertaker & Embalmer
17 WEST WAYNE ST.,
Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

ROBERT SPICE.

Is prepared to do your fitting for heating and lighting promptly.

Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive Wells and Repairs.

48 W. Main St.---Telephone 261.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE PREACHES A DISCOURSE ON A PROLIFIC SUBJECT.

The Treatment of Parents by Children—The Young Owe as Much Consideration to the Aged as the Aged Do to the Young—Good Advice for Youth and Maiden.

The following sermon was preached by Dr. Talmage in the Brooklyn Academy of Music on Sunday morning, March 16. After expounding a chapter describing Absalom's carriage toward his father, David, and the singing of an appropriate hymn, Dr. Talmage announced as his text the words, "A foolish son is the heaviness of his mother."—Prov. x, 1. He said:

All parents want their children to turn out well. However poorly father and mother may have done themselves, they want their sons and daughters to do splendidly. Up to forty years of age parents may have ambitions for themselves, after that their chief ambitions are for their children. Some of the old time names indicate this. The name of Abner means "his father's lamp." The name Abigail means his fathers joy. And what a parental delight was Solomon to David, and Samuel to Hannah, and Joseph to Jacob! And the best earthly staff a father has to lean on is a good one, and the strongest arm a mother has to help her down the steep of years is that of a grateful child. But it is not a rare thing to find people unfilial, and often the parents are themselves to blame. Aged persons sometimes become querulous and snappy, and the children have their hands full with the old folks.

Before entering my profession I was for three months what is called a colporteur. One day in the country districts I stopped at the house of a good, intelligent, genial farmer. The hospitality of such a country house is especially pleasing to me, for I was born in the country. This farmer and his wife were hardworking people, but tried to make their home agreeable and attractive. The farmer's father, about sixty-five years of age, and his grandfather, about ninety, were yet alive and with him. Indeed, there were four generations in the house, for the father had little children playing about the room.

We gethered at the dining table. After the blessing was asked the farmer put some of the meat upon his plate and courteously passed it to me, when his father of sixty-five years cried out to his son, who was at least thirty years of age: "Why do you not pass the meat as you always do, and let us take it off the plate ourselves? You are trying to show off because we have company." Meanwhile his grandfather of ninety sat with his hat on at the table, his face unclean, and his apparel untidy. Still the farmer kept his patience and equipose, and I never think of him without admiration. He must have had more grace than I ever had.

Because people are old they have no right to be either ungentlemanly or uncanny. There are old people so disagreeable that they have nearly broken up some homes. The young married man with whom the aged one lives stands it because he has been used to it all his life, but the young wife, coming in from another household, can hardly endure it, and sometimes almost cries her eyes out. And when little children gather in the house they are afraid of the venerable patriarch, who has forgotten that he ever was a child himself and cannot understand why children should ever want to play "hide and seek," or roll hoop, or fly kite, and he becomes impatient at the sound from the nursery, and shouts with an expenditure of voice that keeps him coughing fifteen minutes afterwards, "Boys! stop that racket!" as though any boy that ever amounted to anything in the world did not begin by making a racket!

Indeed, there are children who owe nothing to their parents, for those parents have been profligates. My lamented friend, good and Christian and lovely Henry Wilson, Vice President of the United States, in early life changed his name. Henry Wilson was not his original name. He dropped his father's name because that father was a drunkard and a disgrace, and the son did not feel called upon to carry such a carcass all his life. While children must always be dutiful, I sympathize with all young people who have disagreeable or unprincipled old folks around the house. Some of us, drawing out of our memories, know that it is possible, after sixty or seventy or eighty or ninety years of age, for the old to be kind and genial; and the grandest adornment of a home is an aged father and an aged mother, if the process of years has mellowed them.

Besides that, if your old parents are hard to get along with now, you must remember there was a time when they had hard work to get along with you. When you were about five or seven or ten or twelve years of age what a time they had with you! If they had kept a written account of your early pranks and misdoings, it would make a whole volume. That time when you gave your little sister a clip; that time when you explored the depth of a jar of sweet things for which you had no permission; that havoc you one day made with your jack-knife; that plucking from the orchard of unripe fruit; that day when, instead of being at school, as your parents supposed, you went a-fishing; and many a time did you imperil your young life in places where you had no business to climb or swim or venture. To get you through your first fifteen years with your life and your good morals was a fearful draft upon parental fidelity and endurance.

Indeed, it may be that much of this present physical and mental weakness in your parents may have been a result of your early waywardness. You made such large and sudden drafts upon the bank of their patience that you broke the bank. They were injured in being thrown while trying to break the colt. It is a matter of only common honesty that you pay back to them some of the long suffering which they paid to you. A father said to his son: "Surely no father ever had as bad a boy as I have." "Yes," said the son, "my grandfather had." It is about the same from generation to generation, and parents need to be patient with children, and children dutiful to their parents. Taking it for granted that those who hear me to-day have had a good parentage, I want to urge upon all the young the fact that the happiness and longevity of parents much depends upon the right behavior of their children, and I can do this no more effectually than by demonstrating the truth of my text, "A foolish son is the heaviness of his mother."

Perhaps some young man astray may be brought back by a thought of how they feel about him at home. A French soldier lay wounded and dying in the hospital at Geneva, Switzerland. His father, at home, seventy years of age, heard of his son's suffering, and started and took the long journey and found the hospital, and as he entered the son cried: "O father, I am so glad you have come to see me die." "No," said the father, "you are not going to die; your mother is waiting for you, and I am going to take you home; I have brought you money and everything you need." "No," said the soldier, "they give me here every thing that is nice to eat, but I have no appetite, and I must die." Then the father took from his knapsack a loaf of rye bread, such as the plain people of this country ate, and said: "Here is a loaf of bread your mother made, and I am sure you can eat this; she sent it to you." Then the soldier brightened up and took the bread and ate it, and said: "It is so good the bread from home, the bread that my mother made!" No wonder that in a few days he had recovered. O, young man, wounded in the battle of life, and discouraged, given up by yourself, and given up by others, the old folks at the country fireside have not given you up. I bring you bread from home. It may be plum bread, but it is that bread of which if a man eat he never again shall hunger. Bread from home! Bread from home!

Carrying out the idea of my text, I remark that a reckless or dissipated son makes a heavy hearted parent because it hurts the family pride. It is not the given name or the name which you received at the christening that is injured by your prodigality. You cannot hurt your name of John or George or Henry or Mary or Frances or Rachel, because there have been thousands of people, good and bad, having those names, and you cannot improve or depreciate the respectability of those given names. But it is your last name, your family name, that is at your mercy. All who bear that name are bound, before God and man, not to damage its happy significance. You are charged, by all the generations of the past and all the generations to come, to do your share for the protection and the honor and the integrity of that name. You have no right, my young friend, by a bad life to blot the old family Bible containing the story of the marriages and births and deaths of the years gone by, or to cast a blot upon the family Bibles whose records are yet to be opened.

There are in our American city directories names that always suggest commercial dishonesty or libertinism or cruelty or meanness, just because one man or woman bearing that name cursed it forever by miscreancy. Look out how you stab the family name! It is especially dear to your mother. She was not born under that name. She was born under another name, but the years passed on and she came to young womanhood, and she saw some one with whom she could trust her happiness, her life and her immortal destiny; and she took his name, took it while the orange blossoms were filling the air with fragrance, took it with joined hands, took it while the heavens witnessed. She chose it out of all the family names since the world stood, chose it for better or worse, through sickness and through health, by cradles and by graves.

Yes, she put off her old family name to make the family name you now wear, and she has done her part to make it an honorable name. How heavy a trouble you put upon her when, by misdeeds, you wrench that name from its high significance! To haul it down from your mother's forehead and trample it in the dust would be criminal. Your father's name may not be a distinguished name, but I hope it stands for something good. It may not be famous, like that of Homer, the father of epic poetry, or Izaak Walton, the father of angling, or Æschylus, the father of tragedy, or Ethelwold, the father of monks, or Herodotus, the father of history, or Thomas Aquinas, the father of moral philosophy, or Abraham, the father of the faithful, but your father has a name in a small circle as precious to him as theirs in a larger circle. Look out how you tarnish it!

Further, the recklessness and dissipation of a young man are a cause of parental distress at a time when the parent is less able to bear it. The vicissitudes of life have left their impression upon those parents. The eye is not as clear as once, nor the hearing as acute, nor the nerves as steady, nor the step as strong, and with the tide of incoming years comes the weight of unfilial behavior. You take your parents at a great disadvantage, for they cannot stand as much as they once could. They have not the elasticity of feeling with which once they could throw off trouble. That shoulder, now somewhat bent, cannot bear as heavy a burden as once it could. At the time when the machinery is getting worn out you put upon it the most terrific strain.

At sixty and seventy years the vitality is not so strong as at thirty or forty. Surely they are descending the down grade of life swiftly enough without your increasing the momentum. They will be gone soon enough without your pushing them away. Call in all the doctors who ever lived since Hippocrates raised medicines from a superstition to a science, and they could not cure the heartbreak of a mother over her ruined boy. There may be, as some suppose, enough herbs on earth, if discovered, to cure all the ailments of the body; but nothing save a leaf from the tree of the heavenly Paradise can cure a wound made by a foolish son who is the heaviness of his mother.

Perhaps it is a good thing that cruel treatment by a child abbreviates a parent's life; for what is there desirable in a father's life or a mother's life if its peace is gone? Do you not think death is something beneficent if it stops the mother's heart from aching and her eyes from weeping, and says: "You need not bear the excruciation any longer. Go and sleep. I will put the defense of a marble slab between you and that boy's outrages. Go now where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest!" At the departure of such mothers let the music be an anthem instead of a dirge. While you and I hear no sound, yet there are at this moment tens of thousands of parental hearts breaking. All care was taken with the boy's schooling, all good counsels given, and the equipment for a sober and earnest and useful life was provided, but it has all gone, and the foolish son has become the heaviness of his mother.

Much of the poignancy of the parental grief arises from the ingratitude of such behavior. What an undertaking it is to conduct a family through the ailments and exposures of early life! Talk about the skill demanded of a sea captain commanding a ship across the ocean! That requires less skill than to navigate a young soul in safety across the infantile and boyhood years. The sickness that assaults, the temptations that entrap, the anxieties that are excited! Young man, you will never know what your mother has suffered for you. You will never know how your father has toiled for you. You have been in all their thoughts, in all their plans, in all their prayers, from the time your first breath was drawn to this moment's respiration. What they could do for your health, what they could do for your happiness, what they could do for your mind, what they could do for your soul, have been absorbing questions. To earn a livelihood for you has not always been an easy thing for your father. By what fatigues of body and what disturbances of mind, and long years of struggle, in which sometimes the losses were greater than the gains, he got bread for you, paying for it in the sweat of his own brow and the red drops of his own heart's blood! He looks older than he ought to look at his years, for it has been work, work, work. Many a time he felt like giving up the battle, but then he looked at your helplessness and the helplessness of the household, and then he nerved himself up anew and said: "By the help of God I will not stop; my children must have home and education and advantages, and a comfortable starting in the world, and I must get a little something ahead, so that if I am taken away these helpless ones will not be turned out on the cold charities of the world." Yes, your father has been a good friend to you. He has never told any one, and he never will tell any one, of the sacrifices he has made for you. And he is ready to keep right on until unto that hand that has been toiling for you all these years shall come the very numbness of death. You cannot afford to break his heart. But you are doing it. Yes, you are. You have driven the dagger clear in up to the hilt.

And your mother—I warrant she has never told you much about the nights when you were down with scarlet fever or diphtheria, and she slept not a wink, or, falling into drowsiness, your first cry awakened her, and brought the words, "What is it, my dear?" Oh, if the old rocking chair could speak! Oh, if the cradle could only tell its story of years! And when you got better, and were fretful and hard to please, as is usual in convalescence, she kept her patience so well, and was as kind as you were unreasonable and cross. Oh, midnights of motherly watching, how can you keep silence! Speak out and tell that wandering young man the story that he so much needs to hear.

By the bye, I wonder what has become of our old cradle in which all of the children were rocked! I must ask my sister when I see her next time. We were a large family, and that old cradle was going a good many years. I remember just how it looked. It was old fashioned and had no tapestry. Its two sides and canopy all of plain wood, but there was a great deal of sound sleeping in that cradle, and many aches and pains were soothed in it as it moved to and fro by day and night. Most vividly I remember that the rockers, which came out from under the cradle, were on the top and side very smooth so smooth that they actually glistened. They must have been worn smooth by a foot that long ago ceased its journey. How tired the foot that pressed it must sometimes have got! But it did not stop for that. It went right on and rocked for Phebe the first, and for De Witt the last. And it was a cradle like that, or perhaps of modern make and richly upholstered, in which your mother rocked you. Can it be that for all that care and devotion you are paying her back with harsh words or neglect or a wicked life? Then I must tell you that you are the "foolish son who is the heaviness of his mother." Better go home and kiss her and ask her forgiveness. Kiss her on the lips that have so often prayed for you. Kiss her on the forehead that so often ached for you. Kiss her on the eyes that have so often wept over you. Better go right away, for she will be dead before long. And how will you feel then after you realize it is your waywardness that killed her? Romulus made no law against patricide, or the slaying of a father; matricide, or the slaying of a mother, because he considered such crimes impossible, and for six hundred years there was not a crime of that sort in Rome. But then came Lucius Ostius and slew his father, proving the crime possible. Now, do you not think that the child who by wrong behavior sends his father to a premature grave is a patricide, or who, by misconduct hastens a mother into the tomb is a matricide?

The heaviness of parents over a son's depravity is all the greater because it means spiritual disaster and overthrow. That is the worst thing about it. In the pension regulations a soldier receives for loss of both hands or feet $72. For loss of one hand and one foot $36. For loss of a hand or foot $30. For the loss of both eyes $72. But who can calculate the value of a whole man ruined body, mind and soul? How can parents have any happiness about your future destiny, oh young man gone astray? Can such opposite lives as you and they are living come out at the same place? Can holiness and dissipation enter the same gate? Where is the little prayer that was taught you at your mother's knee? Is the God they loved and worshiped your God? It is your soul about which they are most anxious, your soul which shall live after the earth itself shall be girdled with flames, and the flames dying down, will leave the planet only a live coal, and the live coal shall have become ashes, and then the ashes shall be scattered by the whirlwind of the Almighty.

"But," says some young man, "my mother is gone; my behavior will not trouble her any more."

Oh that those lips had language! Life has passed
With me but roughly since I heard thee last.

What! Is she dead? How you startle me! Is she dead? Then perhaps you have her picture. Hang it up in your room in the place where you oftenest look. Go and study her features, and while you are looking the past will come back, and you may hear her voice, which is now so still, speak again, saying: "From my heavenly home, my dear boy, I solicit your reformation and salvation. Go to the Christ who pardoned me, and He will pardon you. My Heaven will not be complete till I hear of your changing. But I will hear of it right away, for there is joy here when one sinner repenteth; and oh, if the next news of that kind that comes up here might come up regarding you, oh my child of many tears and anxieties and prayers!"

Come, my boy, do you not hear your mother's voice? O my son, my son, would God that I could die for thee! O my son, my son! Young man! what news for Heaven would be your conversion. Swifter than telegraphic wire ever carried congratulations to a wedding or a coronation would fly heavenward the news of your deliverance; and whether the one most interested in your salvation were on river bank or in the temple, or on the battlements, or in the great tower, the message would be instantly received, and before this service is closed angel would cry to angel: "Have you heard the news? Out yonder is a mother who has just heard of her wayward boy's redemption. Another prodigal has got home. The dead is alive again, and the lost is found. Hallelujah! Amen!"

Changeable Weather.

Maine Man (finishing the story)—Yes, sir. I killed that bear with nothin' but this jackknife. Guess you never had a tussle with a bear did ye?

New York Liar—Oh, yes. I was out fishing one day on Staten Island, when a big bear made a rush for me and knocked the pole out of my hand, leaving me without even that means of defense. Well, sir, I grabbed that bear, threw him down, and held him there until he froze to death.

Maine Man (gasping)—I might 'a' done that many a time myself, but the weather up our way don't change so quick as it does here.—*New York Weekly.*

Ought to Be Punished.

Visitor.—What are you in here for, my man?

Prisoner.—For six months.

"The crime, I mean."

"I was of too witty disposition, and gave offense to certain people."

"Is the witticism you just perpetrated a sample of what you were punished for?"

"It is."

"Then your sentence is too light by about six years."—*Yankee Blade.*

The Improved Style.

"Boy, how much do you want for that string of fish?" asked an amateur fisherman on his way home from a day's sport.

The boy named his price.

"All right; there's your money. Now just throw the fish," and he dexterously caught them.

"Talk about catching fish!" he said, as he pursued his way.

THE arrests for drunkenness in Great Britain the past ten years are said to have reached a total of nearly two millions.

MINT statistics—the number of juleps dispensed by the bartender.—*Boston Star.*

The Galician Wax Mines.

The wax mines or ozokerit deposits of Eastern Galicia, which a syndicate of American capitalists have leased or purchased, form one of the most curious fields of industry imaginable. They are at and around Borysław, which is also the center of the Eastern oil district of that part of Austria. They have been for generations in the possession of Polish Jews of the most avaricious class, who have worked them in the most primitive manner. The wax lies in beds, like clay, at depths of from 350 to 600 feet. Shafts are sunk to the beds. The sides are curbed with timbers, but in such a careless and unscientific way that they are constantly caving in and burying workmen in the depths. From four to six men are killed in this way every week. The owners of the mines persistently refuse to go to the expense of making their shafts safe, and the laborers are at their mercy.

The Borysław wax field is only fifty acres in extent, and upon that 10,000 shafts have been sunk. Twelve thousand men live and work on that tract. The owners of the deposits have made immense fortunes from the product, as it is very valuable, bringing eight cents a pound at the pits. Its use until within a few years was confined solely to making candles, but the manifold uses to which paraffine has been adapted has given this Galician deposit wider utility. The region is intensely Catholic, and holy days are constantly occurring, upon which occasion vast numbers of candles are used. The ozokerit lies in veins sixteen inches thick. It is dug out with shovels, and raised from the shaft with buckets and windlass. The owners are the only merchants, bankers and hotel-keepers in the region. Everything is mortgaged to them. The men shave their heads, leaving only a tuft of hair at each temple. The women also shave their heads, wearing mohair wigs instead of their natural head covering.

Chance for a Bargain.

Small Boy (rushing in)—Oh, mamma! I know where I can buy a double ripper sled awful cheap. Won't you give me some money?

Mamma (doubtfully)—How cheap?

"Well, I don't know. I haven't asked, but I guess I can get it for most nothing, 'cause Mrs. Nobbs hasn't any use for it any more."

"Mrs. Nobbs?"

"Yes. Johnny Nobbs had it, you know."

"But where is Johnny?"

"Why, in ridin' down-hill on it just now, he struck a post an' killed himself."—*New York Weekly.*

We'll Suppose a Case.

You are nervous and dyspeptic, your appetite flags, your slumber is broken or disturbed by uneasy dreams, or you court the sleepy god in vain. What shall you do? Try an alcoholic excitant to stimulate appetite, deaden the nerves at bed-time with a narcotic? Neither of these. Try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It will, believe us, be more than a trial. You will continue to use this justly renowned nerve invigorant and stomachic. It is in the exigency supposed just what is wanted. It is a healthful stimulus to appetite and digestion, does not excite, but quiets the brain and nerves, is an excellent diuretic and a speedy reformer of a disordered condition of the liver and bowels. It counteracts a tendency to rheumatism, nullifies the prostrating effects of overwork, mitigates the infirmities of age, and hastens convalescence. Persons exposed to rough weather should use it as a preventive, as should also tired students and business men.

His Business-Like Way.

Young Mr. Bizz (briskly, to fair proprietor of photograph gallery)—I've dropped in, Miss Frame, without much preparation, in the style I usually do when I make up my mind I want anything. Can you take me just as I am?

Miss Frame—Certainly, Mr. Bizz. What style do you wish—cabinet or plane?

Mr. Bizz—What style? Great Cæsar! Did you think I'd come in with these old clothes on to have my picture taken? I'm asking you to marry me, Miss Frame. —*Chicago Tribune.*

Unparalleled Egotism.

Hoffman—I don't believe a word of that malicious story the fellows are telling on Adonis Greatshape.

Madison Squeer—What is it?

"Why, they say that at the last club entertainment, when the speaker quoted the words, 'Beauty unadorned is most adorned,' Donny ripped off his coat and called out, 'Take my clothes, there mister, I don't want 'em?'"—*American Grocer.*

A Woman in the Case.

There always is. She is the power behind the throne. A woman's influence over the man who loves her is often absolute. To wield so great a power to guide, strengthen, and help her husband, a woman's mind should be clear and healthy. It cannot be if she is suffering from any functional derangement. How many a home is made unhappy because she who should be its life and light is a wretched, depressed, morbid invalid! Wives, mothers, and daughters, why suffer from "female complaints" which are sapping your lives away, when Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will renew your health and gladden those about you? It has restored happiness to many a saddened life. Why endure martyrdom when release is so easy? In its special field there never was a restorative like the "Favorite Prescription."

TO CLEANSE the stomach, liver, and system generally, use Dr. Pierce's Pellets. 25 cents.

A Trifle Discouraged.

Captain (outward bound, to passenger)—Are you feeling any better to-day, sir?

Passenger (discouraged)—No, worse if anything.

"Oh, you'll be all right in a day or two, so don't give up the ship!"

"No, I'll hold on to the ship if I can, but by thunder, Captain, I've given up about everything else!"—*Epoch.*

IT is the sober man that hath no trouble with his night key.

A Lilliputian Railroad.

A wonderful railroad is the one which connects the towns of Bedford and Bellevue, Mass. It is nine miles in length, and is probably as unique as any on the globe. The distance is not so astonishing, except when the gauge of ten inches is considered.

In the short distance traversed by the pigmy it crosses eleven streams, with bridges from five to thirty-five feet in height. The rails weigh but twenty pounds to the yard, about the size of those used in the mines of Missouri and Illinois. The cars and engines are constructed so as to be very near the ground, insuring great safety. The cars are provided with single seats on each side of the aisle.

The car itself weighs but four tons, the weight of an ordinary car being twenty to twenty-six tons. The engine without the tender weighs seven tons, and runs with two passenger or freight cars at the rate of ten miles an hour. There is a smaller railroad than this in the United States—the one in Bucks County, Pennsylvania—but it is only kept as an expensive toy by a rich farmer, who has made a fortune out of oil.

Deafness Can't Be Cured

By local applications, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by catarrh that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

On the Other Leg.

Proprietor of *Daily Universe* (to editor)—Have you written those editorials on the gigantic evils of monopoly and the infamous manner in which the trusts are grinding down the poor?

Editor—Yes, sir.

Proprietor—Well, tell the business manager to inform our employes that we have entered into an agreement with the other papers in town to cut down their wages 20 per cent.—*New York Dispatch.*

Entirely Helpless to Health.

The above statement made by Mrs. S. H. Ford, wife of Gen. Ford, can be vouched for by nearly the entire population of Corunna, Mich., her home for years. She was for two years a terrible sufferer from rheumatism, being confined to her bed most of the time, her feet and limbs being so badly swollen she could scarcely move. She was induced to try a bottle of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup. It helped her, and two additional bottles entirely cured her. To-day she is a well woman.

First ask your druggist; should he not keep it, we will send on receipt of price, $1 per bottle or six for $5.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO.
Jackson, Mich.

He Was an Actor.

What is your business, prisoner?"

"I am an actor, sir. I am bound to the stage, sir, by ties——"

"Railroad ties?"

"No, sir, historionic ties."

"Where do you hail from?"

"The Pine Tree State."

"Ah! that accounts for the strange pitch in your voice!"—*Chicago Ledger.*

A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large Bottles 50c and $1.

A Reminder.

Mrs. Rustler (to her husband)—I certainly wish, dear, that you would keep up appearances more and dress better. Now look at Mr. Slasher, who moves in our set, how stylish he is.

Rustler—You forget, dear, that it was but recently that Slasher failed.—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

Broken Out.

"Why! what's the matter with your face, Chumley?"

"Been takin' sassafras. Broken out."

"Oh, yes; they give that to everybody."

"Not in the penitentiaries, they don't."

"Why not?"

"Because they don't want the convicts to break out. See?"—*Chicago Ledger.*

DON'T you *want* to *save money*, clothes, time, labor, fuel, and health? All these can be saved if you will *try* Dobbins' Electric Soap. We say "*try*," knowing if you try it *once*, you will always use it.

THE new Government building in Philadelphia is settling. Too heavy contracts on it, probably.

A SLIGHT COLD, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES give sure and immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cents.

WHEN an owner of a sailing vessel grows wealthy, would it be proper to say that he has amast a fortune?

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

"TIME is the great physician." That is because he "moves with a leaden heal."—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

A pocket pin-cushion free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

THEY are called plumbers because they get all the plums.

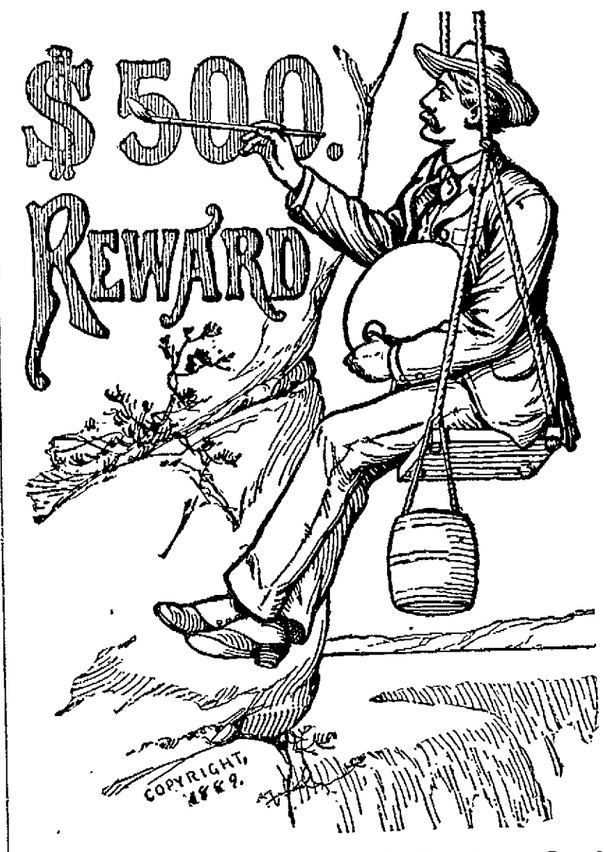
Two Kinds of Girls.

There are two kinds of girls. One is the kind that appears better abroad—the girls that are good for parties, rides, visits, balls, etc., and whose chief delight are in such things; the other is that kind which appears better at home—the girls that are useful and cheerful in the dinning-room, the sick room, and all the precincts of home. They differ widely in character. One is a moth, consuming everything about her; the other is a sunbeam, inspiring life and gladness all along her pathway. Now, it does not necessarily follow that there should be two classes of girls. A slight education will modify both a little and unite their good qualities in one.—*Catholic Standard.*

THE African has an eager look in the vicinity of a hen roost. A sort of "a neager and a mpping air."

IF you want to borrow money keep away from your relatives. They are all on to you.

La Grippe has Left
the System
badly debilitated
in millions
of cases.
Take
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
and restore
Tone
and Strength.
It never fails.
Prepared by
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Lowell, Mass.



So confident are the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy in their ability to cure Chronic Catarrh in the Head, no matter how bad or of how long standing, that they offer, in good faith, the above reward, for a case which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.

Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness, difficulty of clearing throat, expectoration of offensive matter; breath offensive; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Thousands of cases result in consumption, and end in the grave.

By its mild, soothing, antiseptic, cleansing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. This infallible remedy does not, like the poisonous irritating snuffs, "creams" and strong caustic solutions with which the public have long been humbugged, simply palliate for a short time, *or drive the disease to the lungs*, as there is danger of doing in the use of such nostrums, but *it produces* **perfect and permanent cures of the worst cases of Chronic Catarrh**, as thousands can testify. **"Cold in the Head"** is cured with a few applications. **Catarrhal Headache** is relieved and cured as if by magic. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell or hearing, watering or weak eyes, and impaired memory, when caused by the violence of Catarrh, as they all frequently are. Sold by druggists, at 50 cents. Manufactured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. One a dose. Sold by druggists.

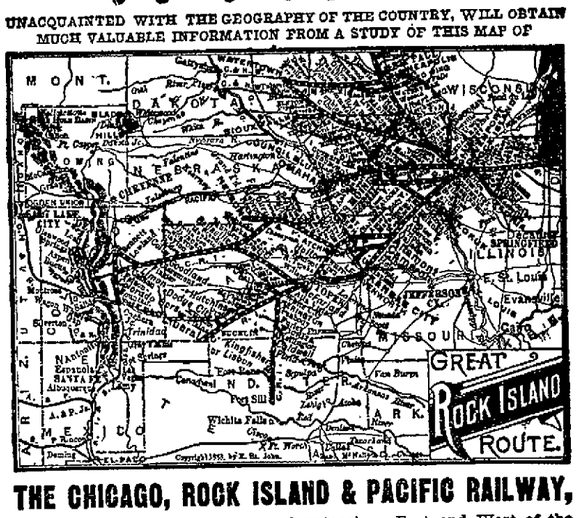
PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan, and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Pond Creek, Kingfisher, Fort Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—and Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Chicago, Caldwell, Hutchinson, and Dodge City, and Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago, Wichita, and Hutchinson. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and Pacific and transcontinental Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS,

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool, well ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, FREE Reclining Chair Cars, and (east of Missouri River) Dining Cars Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, and Omaha, with Free Reclining Chair Car to North Platte, Neb., and between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo, via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Splendid Dining Hotels (furnishing meals at seasonable hours) west of Missouri River. California Excursions daily, with CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from Salt Lake, Ogden, Portland, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. The DIRECT LINE to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE,

Solid Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Spirit Lake, and Sioux Falls, via Rock Island. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of the Northwest.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

That Tired Feeling

Has never been more prevalent or more prostrating than now. The winter has been mild and unhealthful, influenza epidemic and fevers have visited nearly all our homes, leaving about everybody in a weak, tired-out, languid condition. The greatness of Hood's Sarsaparilla is thus made greater than ever, for it is absolutely unequaled as a building-up, strengthening medicine. Try it and you will realize its recuperative powers.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has renewed my grip. I am 65 years of age and was all run down and discouraged. I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and on looking myself over find that I am much better, in fact quite a chap. Of course the medicine will not discount my years, but it comes nearer to it than anything else." CHARLES B. LONG, Shrewsbury, Mass.

That Tired Feeling

"Last spring I was completely fagged out. My strength left me and I felt sick and miserable all the time, so that I could hardly attend to my business. I took one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it cured me. There is nothing like it." R. C. BEGOLE, Editor Enterprise, Belleville, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The marked benefit which people in run down or weakened state of health derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla conclusively proves the claim that this medicine "makes the weak strong." It does not act like a stimulant, imparting factitious strength from which there must follow a reaction of greater weakness than before, but possessing just those elements which the system needs and readily seizes.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Builds up in a perfectly natural way, all the weakened parts, acts upon the blood as a purifier and vitalizer, and assists to healthy action those important organs, the kidneys and liver.

"My daughter received much benefit from the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla as an excellent tonic after a protracted attack of bronchial pneumonia." REV F. H. ADAMS, New Hartford, Conn.

That Tired Feeling

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and find it the best medicine for the blood I ever tried. Large quantities of it are sold in this vicinity. As a blood medicine and spring tonic, it stands ahead of all others." H. N. PHILLIPS, Editor Sentinel-Advertiser, Hope Valley, R. I.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

NEW HOMES!

500,000 Acres of New Agricultural Lands of excellent quality, just obtained by the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railway, now for sale on easy terms to settlers. Write to J. BOOKWALTER, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.



PRICE-LISTS OF RUG MACHINES, Patterns and Yarns, and Colored Pattern Book free. *Agents Wanted.* E. ROSS & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

PENSIONS PATENTS, CLAIMS. Send for Circulars. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Atty. at Law, Washington, D.C.

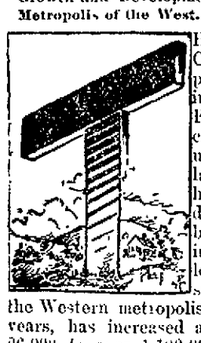
N. U., F. W.....No. 12—90.

When Writing to Advertisers, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

OLD AND NEW CHICAGO

WHAT THIRTY YEARS HAVE DONE FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR CITY.

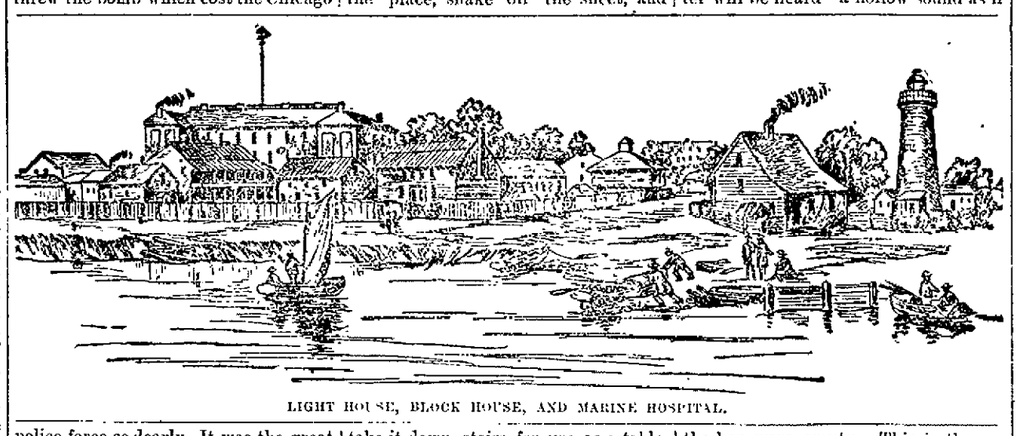
Sketches of Early Landmarks Made a Third of a Century Ago — Wonderful Growth and Development of the Giant Metropolis of the West.



THE selection of Chicago as the place for holding the World's Fair in 1892 has centered all eyes upon the great lake city, and at home and abroad deep interest is being exhibited in the history, location, and surroundings of the Western metropolis that, in thirty years, has increased a population of 26,000 to over 1,100,000. Chicago is the wonder of the world in its marvelous growth and development, and those who visit it for the first time will find it difficult to realize that, less than half a century since, the yells of bloodthirsty savages echoed across a swampy waste where now the cheery whistles of a thousand arriving and departing trains daily send their music ringing among the grandest business blocks and most palatial residences in the world. One thing will astonish the stranger—the city has no antiquities to show; everything is new, modern, progressive. Chicago has few old landmarks—perhaps no city in the country so few—and its enormous population, and the vast throngs that yearly visit it, see changes that resemble the magical transformations from an enchanted wand. What the fire of 1871 did not destroy time in its ravages has caused to decay or crumble, and only a few tablets or monuments mark spots that, in the annals of local history, are cherished and revered.

The old landmarks of London, Paris, New York, Boston, and other large cities are celebrated and preserved; but they were built to stand—of iron, of stone, of brick or of heavy woods—while in Chicago the early remoteness of the prairie site, the paucity of stanch building material, the fear of Indian onslaughts forced frail and insecure construction. Hence, he who visited the lake city a quarter of a century since looks in vain for once familiar structures that are now only a memory of the past. The old is ever disappearing in the rush of modern progress, and sharp contrasts, rapid changes, marvelous improvements are the result. The water-works, the old Baptist University, the Illinois Central Railroad depot, the Ogden mansion and a few such places are still in existence, but even these will soon be swallowed up in the march of time, which is replacing the old with a new line of buildings that will probably stand for centuries. There is an essentially new Chicago, and it dates from the great fire, and only in old prints or from memory can the most ancient resident recall landmarks that were then the chief points of interest in the history of the city.

The earliest view of Chicago, after it had really become a growing town, is reproduced herewith. It shows old Fort Dearborn block house, the arena of many an attack and massacre; the lighthouse, plain and primitive; and the Marine Hospital. All these structures disappeared many years since, but in the early forties they formed the most interesting portion of a city that even then was spreading rapidly; so rapidly, indeed, that tourists were then wont to predict great things for the swamp city, but nothing like what its future became.



LIGHT HOUSE, BLOCK HOUSE, AND MARINE HOSPITAL.

In 1856 Chicago had an established dignity as a representative Western metropolis. It had ceased to be a trading-post. When at that date an Eastern magazine sent its special artist West, and he delineated Randolph street, and designated it as "a beautiful thoroughfare," Chicago proudly believed she could equal the boulevards of Paris in avenue grandeur and extent. The street depicted was referred to as being positively impressive with its rush and traffic, and its planked roadway was alluded to as something wonderful. Its buildings were considered marvels of fine architecture, and the fact that a bridge was about to be built comprised an event in local progress. Where a few omnibuses then ran, now some twenty diverging lines of horse cars and cable cars center, and the entire structures located on the street in 1856 cost less than many single blocks now represent in value.

At that date Chicago had three great markets—one in each division of the city. The one illustrated is that which was located on the site of the Haymarket massacre, where the anarchists threw the bomb which cost the Chicago police force so dearly. It was the great meat and vegetable distributing point of the West Division, and near by was the haymarket for farmers. It was the town hall, forum and police station of that section of the city, and was torn down some years before the fire of 1871.

There are few natives of Chicago who will be able to recall the old market, even when assisted by the picture. It has been almost forgotten, yet here in the early fifties the rich and poor were wont to come from all parts of the prairies that then constituted the West Division, and gossip and buy supplies for the day at the various stalls, much as is the prevailing custom in Philadelphia, Baltimore and other Eastern cities now. Then there were only thirty thousand people here, and one mile west of the river civilization practically ended. The center of the division had an old tavern called the Bull's Head, but that was considered almost out in the country. An old-timer claims that he had the delirium tremens at the Bull's Head tavern in 1856, and twenty years later underwent the same experience on the same site, only the tavern had been superseded by the Washingtonian Home. It was just west of this point that murderers were executed on the gallows in early days.



RESERVOIR, ADAMS STREET.

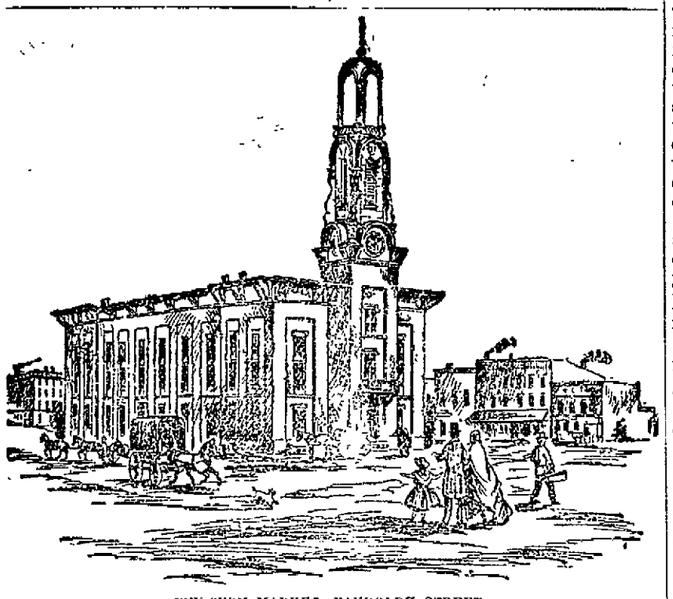
Perhaps the only building of historic importance now standing in the city in anything like a state of creditable preservation is the old Lake Street House. It was originally located one block west of the river, and was a noted resort for early traders, travelers, and farmers. From its doors looking west, in the early spring, miles of prairie mud spread out, roads being marked by wrecks of wagons bearing the inscription, "No bottom here;" or an abandoned hat, with the inscription, "Owner gone through to China." The old tavern was kept by Mark Beaubien, a half-breed, whose parents owned most of Chicago at one time, and who sold the magnificent lake front for a song, and gave away valuable acres as pay for a cord of wood. Mark, it is stated, had very few articles of bed or table linen in those primitive days, and about breakfast time he would creep into the room of some strange guest, utter terrific yells, make him shrink under the bedclothes with the belief that Indians were attacking the place, snake off the sheet, and take it down stairs for use as a table-cloth. The Lake Street House now occupies a corner one square west of its original location, and thousands pass the neatly renovated structure daily and little dream that it is one of the ancient structures of the city.

The early water system embraced a pumping works near the lake, in the north division of the city, and reservoirs in the south and west divisions. The one located in the latter section is delineated by the artist, and was a pleasing contrast in its style to the massive square structures usually erected in that line. The general level of the city did not require any great elevation in the reservoir, and the water was pumped from the lake into it, and thence distributed. Now the west division has two independent pumping works, with tunnel instead of water main supply avenues of its own.

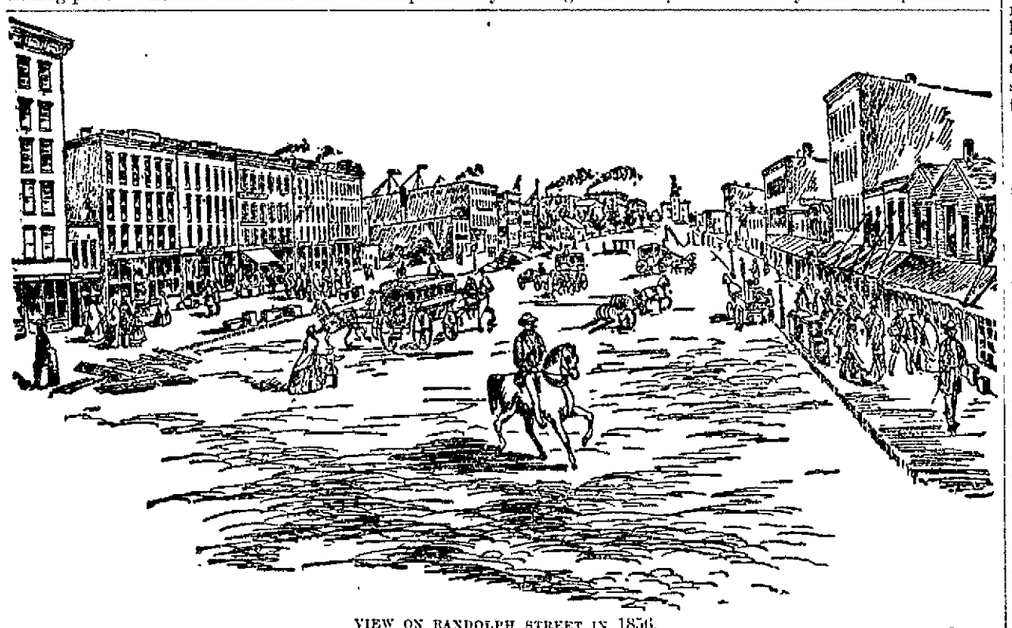
It will be difficult for the stranger to believe that twenty years since most of the land now occupied by the fashionable residences south of the city was a mucky swamp. Even to the west, where the land rises, there were spots that were under water many times in the year. A perfect system of drainage and grading has done away with these malarial places, and in its drives, as in its salubrity, Chicago has come to equal any city in the world.

In 1856 the Little Woods, located about two miles from the river, was considered the primeval forest by young Chicagoans. In 1860 progress turned the spot into blocks, and the Big Woods, two miles further north, became the nearest timber. In ten years both these places had disappeared, and so in every section of the city two-mile taverns, four-mile taverns, six-mile taverns, this suburb and that one, have become absorbed, built over, transformed, until the land is built almost solid, far as the eye can reach from the highest point of view in the city.

With the advent of the World's Fair, and the impetus it will give to improvement, within ten years Chicago will probably outstrip any city on the continent in wealth, population, and extent.—*Chicago Ledger.*



WESTERN MARKET, RANDOLPH STREET.



VIEW ON RANDOLPH STREET IN 1856.

Our Influence.

One who is leaning and tottering himself cannot be of any use in assisting another to rise. He must stand firmly on his own feet if he would put forth a strong hand to lift up his falling brother. So, if we would confer the blessing of independence upon others, we must attain it for ourselves, for we shape their lives and characters not so much by what we say and do as by what we really are. "Man is his own star, and the soul that can render an honest and a perfect man commands all light, all influence, all fate." Let us, then, stand firm ourselves, if we would be of assistance to others.

"He's an awfully smart boy. I discharged him from my employ and told him I'd never take him back. Then he eloped with my daughter, and now I've got to support him until he finds work!"

Life Insurance Examinations.

A medical examiner for a life insurance company describes one way of finding out whether a person has any organic disease or not as follows:

"Place the hand flat upon a substance, as the thigh, a solid muscle, and gently tap it with the ends of the fingers of the other hand. A certain sound as of striking upon a solid substance is heard. This is dullness. Now do the same thing upon a wooden box. A sound of an entirely different character will be heard—a hollow sound as if the box were empty. This is the so-called tympanitic resonance or sound. The same experiment can be tried upon a half-filled barrel of water. Begin at the lower part and tap gently upward to the top. Any person can tell you the instant the line dividing the liquid from the air is reached by the character of the sound given out. The operation in medical language is known as percussion.

"Now the healthy lung gives out a peculiar note upon percussion. The best imitation of it, according to Flint, is the sound heard when we strike upon a loaf of bread. It is a peculiar sound and must be studied and held in the mind as a standard, for by it all other percussion notes are judged, and they may range all the way from absolute dullness, indicating complete solidification, to absolute tympanitis, indicating a cavity or the presence of air or gas.

"The character of the percussion sounds, therefore, changes with the changed condition of the lung, and variation from the standard of health indicates an altered condition of this organ.

"For instance, if the heart is enlarged the area of dullness will be greater than normal, and there will be certain sounds called murmurs, indicative of a changed condition of its internal structure, as we will see when we discuss the circulatory organs.

"If the liver or any other organ is enlarged or atrophied, there will be greater or less area of dullness than when the organ is in its normal condition.

"Thus we determine the presence of diseases by the nature of the physical signs obtained. If they are present, action must be taken accordingly, either by postponement or rejection. If the signs indicate health, of course the case is insurable, provided all other things are up to the requirements of the company."

Curious and Ghastly.

A unique piece of handiwork has just been completed by Mrs. Sophia Laramore, of Waterbury, Conn., who is now approaching her seventieth year. It is a mortuary wreath in memory of her husband, who was dead nearly five years before the curious symbol was begun. She made it of relics of her late husband and of articles which were the property of the wives who preceded her. The frame is of putty, into which, while soft, the widow placed, among others, the following articles: In the center of the top cross piece are the spectacles of her late lamented and a small vial containing the pills which were left over from his last illness. Besides these, there are many small stones which he had treasured during life, his jack knife, a piece of candy which she says he had left uneaten, buttons of all kinds from his clothing, and a small bottle containing cheese made by his first wife. All of this collection is labeled, as, for instance: "The smelling bottle used by the wife before me." Inclosed in the frame is a picture of him whose memory the wreath is supposed to perpetuate. The wreath above the portrait is composed almost entirely of flowers and leaves, each of these made either of some portion of his coat, waistcoat, trousers, neckties, or suspenders, and worked together artistically. The shirt in which he died is honored by having made from it a showy bird, too wonderful and strange for description. Just outside the wreath are placed suspender buckles and watch chains entwined with the hair of the mother of his first wife. Some of the hair from his own head has been made into tendrils and the stamen of one of the flowers is of the material that lined his coffin. On another side of the wreath is a bunch of raisins he bought her the winter before he died, saying: "Now, don't cook any of these, but eat every one." Balancing the raisins are three wires, each supporting one of his teeth, and behind them is the last toothpick he ever used.

A Self-Possessed Professor.

There is no man at Cornell University about whom better stories are told than Professor Hiram Corson, the Shakspearean student and professor of English literature, says the New York *Sun*. He has a peculiarly slow, drawling manner of speaking. It happened not so very long ago that Ithaca was visited by a very high wind that came up suddenly during the night, blowing down trees, tearing off the roofs of houses, and cutting up such other capers as are the usually accorded privileges of a high wind.

The Professor was living in Cascadilla, the big dormitory. The first intimation he and his wife had of the hurricane was when one of the big stone chimneys was blown over and went crashing down through the skylights. The Professor's wife was in an agony of terror, and, getting up from bed began to make hasty preparations for leaving the building, all the while beseeching her husband, who had not yet stirred, to come out and assist. All at once, with a frightful noise, the great tin roof of the building was torn off by the wind. With a scream Mrs. Corson said to her complacent spouse:

"Oh, Hiram, come, do come. The last day has surely come."

And the only response she got was the drawling inquiry:

"What, in the night?"

HUMANITY is ready enough to lend a hand, but it is usually empty.

ALL ABOUT PARROTS.

INTERESTING FACTS CONCERNING THESE BIRDS.

The Parrots of South America, Cuba, Mexico, and Other Countries How to Feed Them, Preserve Their Health and Prolong Their Lives.

There are a great many parrots in Chicago, some of them fluent talkers, and the owners of those parrots think a great deal of them—much more in many instances than their friends and acquaintances think. Few people, however, know the difference between the varieties of the wonderful tropical bird, and few persons seeking one would know how to make a wise purchase, or, having secured the prize, how to treat it properly. A parrot enthusiast in a recent article in the San Francisco *Chronicle* gives much interesting and valuable information, which is here reproduced:



"I suppose you know that every ship from the Isthmus lands at least a score of parrots in San Francisco," said an enthusiastic bird-tamer to a reporter recently.

"What becomes of them?"

"I believe most of them die within a month for want of proper care, and very few of the rest learn to talk. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that half the population of San Francisco has tried its hand at parrot-keeping, but a good talking bird is as rare as ever, and will always command a high price. Of course, all the parrots don't come from the Isthmus or the coast towns where the steamers call. But enough come from these points at a low figure to make it well worth while for a man to undertake the business of training and acclimatizing them."

"Some varieties are better than others, are they not?"

"Yes, but practically any parrot can be trained to talk if you commence when the bird is young. There is a common but foolish notion that it is only the male birds that talk. As a matter of fact there is no more difference in this respect than in the human species. The hen parrot can do her share of talking about as well as a woman's rights advocate."

"Do the different kind of parrots require different food?"

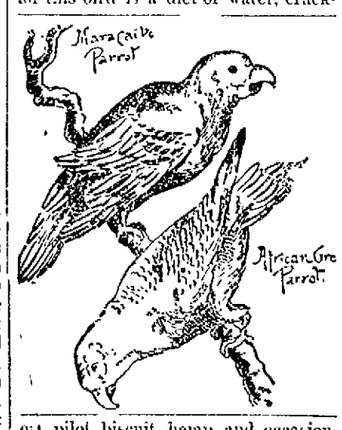
"Certainly; that is one of the secrets. Let me describe to you here the kinds of parrot commonly met with in this country. Of course you know they are all imported and acclimatized, the bird being strictly tropical in its natural habitat. The Mexican double yellow-head parrots are among the best birds we get; they have better talking power, greater sharpness in picking up words and tricks, and a more pleasing human-like voice than the other varieties. They are also quick to become attached to their owners, and to make strangers



feel like strangers, which is one of the chief charms of a parrot for the average man or woman. That's human nature, isn't it? If a parrot will talk to everybody the owner has no use for it. This variety has another good quality; that of fearlessness. A Mexican double yellow-head parrot will convince any cat in about two minutes that distance lends both enchantment and safety to the view. As to what these birds can learn, I will only say that they have been taught to imitate all the animals in the barnyard—the rooster, the dog, the pea-hens, the turkeys. They can be made to repeat half a dozen letters of the alphabet in succession, spell words, and, as to swearing, they will pick up 'cuss' words as quick as any 10-year-old gamin.

"Parrots are reckless feeders, and that is the cause of most of their ailments. The birds naturally live on seeds and fruit, under conditions which permit them to have fresh food at all times and plenty of air and sunlight. But a parrot in captivity is kept in a state of chronic irritability by hot and improper food—coffee, meat, stale bread, sour vegetables at the bottom of its cage—is it a wonder that the bird sickens?

"The hardiest of all varieties is the African gray, but it should never be fed with soft bread, which agrees well with other parrots. The proper thing for this bird is a diet of water, cracked pilot biscuit, hemp, and occasionally a piece of mealy apple or a peanut.



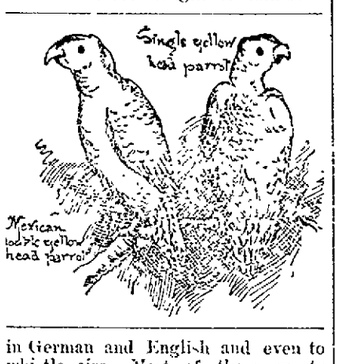
"There is no whistler to beat the African gray, and it never screeches. Of course, this bird comes high, because it has to come by way of Liverpool and New York, or round the Horn; but it is a fine pet, and, as I have said, a hardy bird. A good African parrot is not dear at $50 or even $100."

"What other varieties come here?"

"The Cuban parrot. It is a very beautiful bird, a good talker, and a fair whistler. This is a delicate variety till thoroughly acclimated, and is subject to all the rules about a limited water diet."

"Are there any South American parrots in the market?"

"They are scarce, but one of the best is the Maracaibo. It is almost as beautiful as the Cuban variety and about the same size. One of these birds is said to have been taught to talk both



in German and English and even to whistle airs. Most of these go to England. A Maracaibo parrot is worth anything from $10 to $500, according to its accomplishments."

"What about the redhead parrots?"

"There are two varieties usually met with—one is the Mexican, the other the Porto Rico. These are very much alike, with one exception—the feathers of the Porto Rico bird are tipped with red on the back and breast, while the Mexican variety is a solid green, with the red patch on the head much larger and brighter. The Mexican birds are fairly hardy and have very bright, expressive eyes. They make splendid talkers and good whistlers. They are also quick to learn tricks."

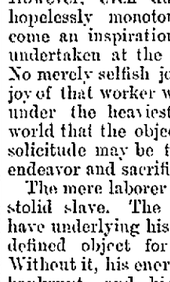
"You spoke of double yellow-head parrots. What does 'double' mean?"

"Oh, there is a single yellow-head in which the golden area is much smaller. This variety is not as good a whistler as the other parrots, but it is the most docile of all and a rare talker. Once tamed it will make friends with anybody. Some people think less of it on that account, but it is a good bird to have around where there are children."

"Parrot improve rapidly in value according to their talking powers, I suppose?"

"Yes, so much that a good talker is worth $100, where a finer-looking bird that can not talk is only worth $10."

Is Work a Pleasure?



R. MAX, writing in the Detroit *Free Press*, makes some sensible remarks touching this subject. He says that those amiable friends of the human race who work (by way of killing time) when the impulse moves them, are in the habit of assuring us that no pleasure equals that which is derived from work.

In one set of circumstances that is true. In another set of circumstances it is radically untrue. The writer says that after sitting at his desk for eight hours, a foot-race, a club-swinging match or any physical labor is a luxury, a literal rest from weariness. Of course pleasure is the accompaniment and the product of work so performed. He says he has not discovered that there is much work of the drudgery kind that is in itself pleasurable. Primarily (and scripturally) work is called a curse; yet Newton delighted in the work which dominated his life and often made him forget his Englishman's dinner. We hear of composers made ecstatic by their work and oblivious of the ordinary demands of the body in presence of their own creations of entrancing sound; but it is little to the purpose to point out the exceptional and abnormal persons who live in a kind of sweet delirium, which the big world of toilers can neither feel nor understand.

It is true that work is often a source of pleasure, the degree of which depends upon the worker's capacity for pleasure. This capacity in its turn depends on one's environment, habit, and education; but work in the abstract—the work that is done on compulsion, which is true of most work—is more painful than pleasurable. However, even dull plodding and hopelessly monotonous drudgery become an inspiration and a joy when undertaken at the command of love. No merely selfish joy ever equaled the joy of that worker who bends his back under the heaviest burdens of this world that the objects of his love and solicitude may be the gainers by his endeavor and sacrifice.

The mere laborer is a despairing or a stolid slave. The true worker must have underlying his life some clearly defined object for which he works. Without it, his energies early become bankrupt, and his struggle bears about the same relation to work in its nobler sense that the spasmodic and vain clutchings of the drowing man bear to the strokes of the bold and easy swimmer who disports himself for pastime.

Cause of His Sorrow.

Brown—What makes you so glum, Smith?

Smith—You'd better ask! Why, only last week I got an annual pass on the railroad, and here's my rich uncle gone and died and left me all his property. Of course, I shall have to move into his house in the city, and then I should like to know what's my pass good for?—*Boston Transcript.*

IT is rather surprising that we cannot yet positively answer the old question. Why is the sky blue? Professor Tyndall explained the color as due to the smallness of the solid particles in the air, which are thus able to reflect only rays of short wave-length; but a later investigator, Professor Hartley, believes that the mysterious ozone exercises some influence on the rays, as a small quantity of ozone gave a sky-blue in a tube two feet long.

"CHANGE of climate is what you need," said a high-priced physician, after he had listened to all the details of the patient's case. "Change of climate!" exclaimed the patient, in surprise. "Why, man alive, I've never had anything else. I've lived right here in New England all my life."

A WAGON-WHEEL manufacturer makes a good spokesman.

WALKING ON STILTS.

The Latest Fad of New York Millionaires' Children.



STILTS! The wealthy women of Fifth avenue are on them, socially, all the time. But it is a new, sudden and literal fact that the youngsters of that famous thoroughfare are walking on stilts. Who can tell how whims of diversion are engendered among children or adults? I simply chronicle the fact that the little sons and daughters of millionaires are now to be seen on stilts. It will not last long. Fifth avenue is not society to the McAllisters, and pretty soon the McGintys will put on stilts for an invasion. Then the "exclusives" will be called in by their mothers. The swell woman doesn't like to do what her poorer sisters are doing. For instance, the former will not promenade the avenue. If they wish to walk for exercise, they will order up a carriage, ride to the entrance to Central Park, and take their pedestrianism along the cemented paths, and afterward return home on wheels. The latest striking exhibition of this desire to separate themselves from the multitude was their treatment of this year's charity ball. They purchased tickets as liberally as usual, but either tore them up or gave them to less pretentious persons, and themselves went to a small and elegant ball which had been purposely dated for the same night. In such ways the matrons of the avenue walk, metaphorically, on stilts.

While the great Blaine family are enjoying the benefits wealth and fame bring, the helpless and deserted wife of Jas. G. Blaine, Jr., is not forgotten by her friends among the theatrical profession. This little woman has suffered untold tortures for many months, and had not only been deprived of the privilege of earning a living, but had been reduced to actual want. This prompted the entertainment, contributed by members of the theatrical profession and given Wednesday afternoon at the Broadway Theater. Mrs. Blaine will get about four thousand dollars out of the occasion.



MRS. J. G. BLAINE, JR.

The talk of modish New York is largely about the participation by the belles and beaus in amateur burlesque theatricals. Several such entertainments have employed the more famously pretty girls of the Astor-Vanderbilt clique. A travesty of opera, a realization of some nursery stories, and a series of comic tableaux have had marked success. Nothing but public opinion keeps the young amateur actors in the fashionable world from appearing on the stage in a genuine, old-fashioned Lydia Thompson style of burlesque opera. Recently some of the belles were seen at a theater in a mild piece of frolicsome nonsense that had all the elements of burlesque, but was burdened with a wholly unnecessary weight of clothes.

"It is perfect nonsense to give a burlesque in long skirts," said the prize beauty of the two past seasons. "If I thought people would ever get over it I would dress my part as it demands." Desiring to be well up in her part in a recent burlesque charitable performance one of the pretty girls engaged the services of a handsome prima donna, whose acquaintance she had formed some time previous, and had herself drilled systematically for the approaching show. The actress taught her innumerable little touches of stage coquetry, and for reward received plenty of champagne and kisses. The two became jolly friends, and the society girl even went so far as to visit the other in her dressing room. One Saturday afternoon the maiden, by the help of the dresser, arrayed herself in a full stage costume, and awaited the return of the actress, who was engaged in a stage scene. As she posed in self-admiration of herself in the glass the sound of footsteps was heard outside the dressing-room. Suddenly the door flew open and the manager of the theater stood in the doorway. The girl in the tights screamed and stood in the center of the floor, the most miserable and humiliated of beings.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," said the manager. "I knew Miss —— was on the stage or I would have knocked. But what are you doing here? Are you one of the chorus?"

This last question brought out another scream, and the maid was compelled to explain matters to the manager, who retired amid profuse apologies. But he sent word to the young lady through the prima donna that she could appear at his theater in statuesque parts whenever she saw fit to do so.—*New York letter to Chicago Ledger.*

A Spirited Suitor.

Many anecdotes are related about the droll sayings of the late Jonas Hill of Fayette. He had a peculiar way of speaking, which those who heard him will never forget, but his pronunciation can hardly be represented in print. He was at one time a suitor for the hand of a young lady whose parents did not favor him. Her father did not think that the social standing of Jonas was such as to render him a fit match for his daughter, but he told the young man that if he would bring him high-toned references he would consider his claim. Jones said nothing, but felt indignant, and resolved to have his revenge. So he procured the best of recommendations as to his character and standing in society. The old man examined the credentials and was satisfied. "All right," said he, "you are welcome: walk into my parlor, and your horse shall be stabled and fed." "Not by any means," replied Jones, "my (th) horse is neither hungry nor (th) dry, and I shall never (th) darken your (th) doors any more. Good day, sir." And putting the whip to his horse, he drove out of the dooryard, leaving the old gentleman glaring after him, dumfounded.—*Lewiston Journal.*

Teacher Was Cornered.

In one of the city schools a teacher, with all the patience and powers of persuasion she could command, was endeavoring to instruct a class about a right angle triangle. After several attempts she called the scholars to account for inattention, with the remark that what she was saying seemed to go in at one ear and out the other. Again she repeated her description, following it by asking, who can tell what a right angle triangle is? Up went a hand, and the bright boy to whom it belonged shouted "Something which goes in at one ear and out the other."—*Worcester Spy.*

A MARRIED couple may be one, but that one cannot travel without two railroad tickets.

THE OLD

New York Store!

THE BIGGEST

P-R-E-T-T-I-E-S-T

DRESS GOODS BARGAIN

ON RECORD.

36-inch Camellette Suitings,

Beautiful Plaids and Stripes—handsome Colorings.

25c. A YARD.

TO-MORROW,

SATURDAY,

We are going to hold a special sale of

JERSEY JACKETS,

We are going to sell Jackets for a good deal less than they are worth. All good qualities and new shapes.

425 JACKETS FOR 348
650 JACKETS FOR 498
900 JACKETS FOR 648
1000 JACKETS FOR 749
1350 JACKETS FOR 948

Just opened, in the same department, a new line

SHOULDER CAPES.

THE NEW CARPETS

Are Ready for your Inspection.

ROOT & COMPANY.

C. D. NISWONGER,

Dealer in all Kinds of

Fresh Oysters and Fish

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

NO. 17 1-2 WEST BERRY STREET.

☞ FRESH FISH Dressed Ready for Cooking. 3 6-3m

BABY ❋ CARRIAGES!

Wholesale and Retail at James M. Kane's.

Stock Complete. 300 Carriages to select from. Prices from $1.75 up to $25.00 each. Our $5.00, $7.00, $8.00, $9.00 and $10.00 carriages are the best ever offered in this market. All new goods. No old stock to work off as I have exclusive control of this market of all the leading manufacturers of carriages. I can offer you goods not to be found elsewhere in this city, at from 25 to 30 per cent. less than any house in this market. Latest improvements on all carriages 47

JAMES M. KANE'S.

WALL PAPER

—AT—

Wholesale and Retail.

We buy in large quantities and therefore get the lowest prices. We can sell for nearly the same price other dealers have to pay for their goods. Come in and see us. Prices lower than ever before.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

The "Two Sisters," at the Temple to-night.

Mr. Hugh McCulloch Bond continues to grow better.

Work has been commenced on the new base ball park.

Mr. J. W. Pearse is in Lancaster to purchase a valuable horse.

Mrs. John Fry, of Hanna street, is quite low with consumption.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Leach, of Eckart street—a daughter.

Mr. A. F. Clutter, of Clayton, Purcell & Co., left for Plymouth to-day.

E. Zimmerman, of Auburn, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Schlatter.

R. N. Matherson, the popular Pittsburg traveling salesman, is in the city.

The Thalonian entertainment at the college last night was a most enjoyable affair.

Old Aaron Barrell was taken to the prison, north yesterday to serve eighteen month.

James Henry, the contractor, expects soon to erect a residence in South Wayne.

The lots of the Land and Improvement company will be placed on sale Monday.

The Allen county republican central committee are holding a meeting this afternoon.

Louis Heilbronner and Belger & Lennon will exhibit base ball scores the coming season.

Mr. J. Raab, the grocer, expects to make improvements in his Columbia street store building.

Mr. and Mrs. Will White, of 19 East Lewis street, celebrated their first wedding anniversary last evening.

Hon. W. H. Shambaugh left for Avilla this afternoon, where he will address several members to-night.

Miss Hattie Olive Griswold is in the city, a guest of her aunt, Mrs. Philip Harter, 202 West Washington street.

It is understood on authority that an attempt will be made to have a prize fight in or near this city early in April.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Heckman will shortly occupy the Mordhurst residence, at the corner of Berry and Fulton streets.

The bond and oath of James Hatfield, as administrator of John Harris, deceased, has been filed in the office of the county clerk.

The county commissioners inspected wooden bridges out in Aboite township yesterday. It is likely that some repairs will be made.

Father Edward Council No. 237, C. B. L., will hold a meeting next Monday evening, at which time Dr. Schermeyer and Clem Bekers will be admitted to membership.

The time for letting the contract for the new Odd Fellows building has been extended until the 29th inst. in order to allow more contractors the privilege of submitting figures.

Mr. M. H. Moynihan, who has been visiting at his old home here, left for St. Louis last night to meet his friend, Mr. J. S. Finkenbiner, who is now located at that point.

John Wilbur, M. D., who will lecture here, and his companions, William Shipley, of Detroit, and W. H. Robinson, of Providence, R. I., are among the guests at Hotel Pearse.

Miss Edith Tresselt, of 88 East Jefferson street, returned last night from Detroit, where she had a pleasant visit. Miss Tresselt is the daughter of Mr. Charles Tresselt, of Meyer Bros. & Co.

A surprise was given Miss Rose French Wednesday evening last, at her home on Fairfield avenue. Cards and refreshments served to make the evening a most pleasant one to all who were present.

Judge Chapin will dispose of a portion of his property at the corner of Washington and Clinton streets, and upon the remainder will erect a comfortable and attractive brick building suitable for several families.

Mr. Robert Johnson, advance agent for Nellie Bly, arrived in the city last evening, and is a guest at the Wayne hotel. He will complete all arrangements for the appearance of the "world girdler" at the Y. M. C. A. hall.

Mrs. W. N. Kelley, of Creston, Iowa, with her two children, spent yesterday in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leonard. Mrs. Kelly is on her way home from a visit at Pittsburg, and left for the west by way of the Wabash.

Miss Sadie and Laura Caldwell left yesterday for Ossian, Ind., where they attended the commencement exercises last evening of the Ossian high school, one of their young lady friends graduating. They will visit at that place for a few days.

Judge O'Rourke has appointed as city commissioners Geo. Fox, Jefferson Dickerson, A. F. Glutting, P. H. Kane and Peter Cetna, on the recommendation of the council. Their duties are to pass upon street and alley openings and assess benefits and damages.

Mr. Harry Scott, of Pittsburg, has arrived in the city and taken the position of advertising agent for the World's Museum and Theater. Mr. Scott is a pleasant young gentleman and will make friends by his congenial ways wherever he goes. He has had years of experience, having been in the business in Pittsburg and elsewhere, and will succeed.

The Keyhole club will have initiations to-night.

Miss Mary Randall will meet her dancing class to night.

Mr. A. H. Carrier, who has been ill for a week past is improved.

Miss Alexander, of Wabash, is the guest of Miss Nellie Richey.

Mr. Henry Wilder and Mr. J. I. White have returned from the west.

Dr. W. W. Barnett was initiated into the uniform rank K. of P. last night.

Miss Callahan, who has been the guest of Mrs. Frank Pearse, has returned home.

The Zollinger battery drilled last night, under command of Capt. Wallace Mungen.

Three children of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rieke, of Indiana avenue, are down with tonsilitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay McCracken, of Columbia City, are visiting in this city, their former home.

Miss Jennie Craig, who is attending the conservatory of music, will spend Sunday at her home at Ossian.

The Loyal Temperance Legion will hold a meeting to-morrow afternoon at the Temperance headquarters on Harrison street.

Miss C. A. Lonergan, of Mergentheim's Bazaar, who has been taking a vacation, resumed her position Monday morning.

Mr. George O. Yeager will resign his place as assistant secretary of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. He will assume his new duties as secretary of the Builders' association on April 1.

California Dried and Canned Fruits.

California Pitted Plums, 10c lb.
California Silver Prunes, 12½c lb.
California Apricots, Nectarines, and Bartlett Pears, 20c lb.
California Silver Peaches, 20c lb.
3 lb can California Plums, 15c.
3 lb can California Apricots, 20c.
3 lb can California Peaches, 25c.
3 lb can California White Cherries 25c
3 lb can California Pears, 25c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Challenge Bacon is the best in the country. Try it and you will never be without it. For sale at Carle's, 40 West Berry street. 22-2t

HOPE FOR THE AGED.

A Prominent Man Shows How Elderly People can Prolong their Lives and Avoid Weakness and Suffering.

Charles Dickens never wrote a truer thing than the following:

"Can anything be more pitiable than the sight of elderly men or women who realize that the strength of earlier years is deserting? Down the plane of life, whose end is in darkness, they look, and wonder if their weary steps will carry them painless to the end."

Any elderly person who feels a trembling of the nerves, a weakening of the muscles, lessened vitality, decreased vigor, chilled hands or feet, needs, nay, must have, assistance. Money cannot render it. Drugs should be avoided. Here is what one of the greatest of modern physicians, a no less personage than Dr Gardner says on the subject.

"Elderly persons, who in winter suffer from cold feet and find artificial heat applied externally fail to afford relief, may, with undoubted propriety and advantage take whiskey and hot water on going to bed. If a headache or foul tongue follow, the inference is the spirit was impure probably containing fusel oil. A very light trace of this noxious ingredient in smell, will in some constitutions, produce headache, as accurate a test of impurity as chemistry can employ.

There is only one absolutely pure whiskey free from fusel oil, and that is the well-known and justly popular Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. It has all the properties that contribute to health and vigor, and none that injure. It cannot harm the stomach even of a child. It is sold universally and well merits its wonderful popularity. Be sure and take no other.

MILLINERY!

Come to

MALLOY'S OPENING.

March 26, 27 & 28.

—THE—

Y. M. C. A.

Have the honor to announce that they have secured for a lecture.

Miss Nellie Bly!

The famous Globe Girdler at Y. M. C. A. Hall

Thursday Evening, March 27th.

Miss Bly will give a description of what she saw and did on that remarkable 72 day trip.

PRICES:—25, 50 and 75 cents.

Sale opens Monday at 9 a. m. at Y. M. C. A. Hall.

WATER WORKS

—AND—

NATURAL Gas FITTING

—AT—

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

Plumbers, 166 Calhoun Street, Opp. Cathedral

ALLEN ZOLLARS,

Attorney - At - Law.

MACDOUGAL BLOCK.

Corner Calhoun and Berry Streets.

JOS. M. CLARK & CO.,

Merchant Tailors,

34 EAST BERRY ST.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

DRUGS, - CHEMICALS,

AND

Pharmaceutical Preparations.

BENEKE & CO.,

No. 210 CALHOUN ST. 3-17-1y

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery,

21 W. BERRY St.

AUDITOR: Editor sentinel—I will be a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. L. S. SCHUL.

A Request Concert.

A concert will be given upon a novel plan by the Ladies' Auxiliary City Y. M. C. A. The public is invited to request them to have any favorite song sung, and the program will be made up from the requests. The concert is to be entirely vocal and will be given by good talent. Send in your requests to the City Y. M. C. A. and watch for the program.

Three pound can Tomatoes, 8c a can, or four cans for 30c; two pound can Susquehanna Corn, 8c a can, or four cans for 30c; three pound can Pie Peaches, 10c a can; the very best three pound can Sifted Pumpkin, 10c; two pound can Blackberries, 8c a can, two pound can Spiced Oysters, 5c can.

At GUMPERT'S, 240 Calhoun St.

Dr. Anna Lemon has removed from 108 East Wayne to rooms over Klinkenburger & Detzer's drug store. Can be consulted day or night on diseases of women and children. Miss Lemon is a graduate of the Woman's Medical College of Chicago, and has had several years practice in the hospitals of the above city. All who may favor her with a call can rest assured she has the ability necessary for a successful practitioner, as she comes well recommended to our people.

The Switchmen's Mutual Aid association give their third annual ball at Princess rink, Thursday evening, April 24. The First Regiment band will furnish the music, which guarantees the affair an excellent time, and, no doubt, will be the last ball of the season.

tuesdsat4w

The Two Sisters.

It is a play which conveys a moral, and is destined to be a success, for it is one of the kind that appeals strongly to the noble nature of man and teaches him a lesson for good. It is a novel play, reversing the order of things. There has been nothing pirated into the four acts from sensationalism. It is a story of home, is interesting, instructive and satisfactory.

We are now open for business and are prepared to show an unusual attractive line of Wall Paper, Curtains and Curtain goods. Pictures and Moulding will be ready in a few days. Keil & Keil, Schmit's new block.

New spring millinery goods just received at Miss Wichman's. Please call before making purchases. Calhoun street, opposite Cathedral. 2t-20-22

The New Peoples is the only Cyclopedia to April, 1889. It contains 221 maps and Diagram, full set delivered on first payment of $1.65, and the rest on small monthly payments. Address Mr. B. Archbold, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Ladies, for your millinery goods go to Tait Sisters. New spring goods from 25 to 50 per cent. cheaper than others. East Wayne street, near Fruit House. 21 2t

WILD ROSE,

World's Museum, next week. 18tf

TAKE NOTICE.

J. L. Horn has returned and will engage again in repairing Umbrellas, Carpet Sweepers, Wringers, &c., at 13 West Berry street. 20-3t

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR

SPECIAL SALE OF

Jersey and Cloth Jackets.

ALL NEW GOODS.

Jersey Jackets	$3.25, worth $ 4.50
Jersey Jackets, satin facing, bound seams	$3.75, worth $ 5.00
Jersey Jackets, satin facing, bound seams	$5.50, worth $ 7.25
Jersey Jackets, high shoulder, tailor-made	$6.50x$6.88, worth $ 9.75
Jersey Jackets, high shoulder, braided, tailor-made	$7.50x$8.50, worth $11.00
Jersey Jackets, ¾-length	$7.25, worth $11.00
Jersey Jackets, ¾-length, silk facing, extra fine	$9.48, worth $13.50

Have opened this week some entire new designs in

45-inch Flouncings and Embroideries,

In addition to our IMMENSE ASSORTMENT now on hand; also a full line of

India & Victoria Lawns FOR Confirmation Dresses

Grand Opening in Our

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, March 26, 27 and 28.

Mergentheim's Bazaar.

OUR DAY.

Don't Make Any Engagement for

THURSDAY, MARCH 27,

That Will Interfere With Your Attending

OUR OPENING

You'll want new clothes pretty soon—spring ones; so will your children—and Furnishings, too.

The Lines We'll Open With

Will Astonish You.

The VARIETY we'll show, the HIGH QUALITIES and LOW PRICES---three features that make shopping a pleasure, will win your favor. Make it your business to attend our opening. Get acquainted with us at the start, it'll be a benefit to you to know US---and to us to know YOU---mutually a good thing.

THE GLOBE ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS,

Corner Calhoun and Main Streets.

ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE

Tones and invigorates the stomach when weakened by indigestion, corrects the appetite and aids assimilation of the food, while as a nerve tonic it has no equal.

It may be taken immediately after eating for DYSPEPSIA, FLATULENCY or any IRRITATIONS of the STOMACH or NERVES. All druggists sell it. $1 per bottle.

ROGERS' ROYAL REMEDIES CO., BOSTON.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.,

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry street.

Office Hours 8 to 9 a. m. 11 to 3 p. m. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Calls Answered in the Forenoon.

MISS LEWIS, "KINTERGARTNER."

Graduate of the New York City training schools, receives pupils from three to eight years of age at any time. Parents are invited to visit Kindergarten room, corner of Broadway and Jefferson street, to examine the methods of instruction. Three or more scholars in a neighborhood, sent for and returned home. Lessons in physical culture, given without extra charge. Session from 1 30 to 3.30 p. m.

HENRY HOP LEE'S

CITY LAUNDRY,

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs, per pair, 1 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 2 cts.; Drawers, 2 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 1 cts.; Socks, per pair, 1 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

WALL PAPER!

I have opened a store at

68 E. MAIN ST.

And have put in a brand new stock of Wall Paper of the latest designs. We have no shelf-worn or old goods to select from—all latest styles. Prices to suit. PRICES CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST!

Anything in Paper Hanging, Painting or Graining, call and see me.

F. H TREEP,

68 E. Main Street.

T. E. COVINGTON,

Cor. Washington and Harrison Sts.

Spring Garden and Flower Seeds.

All Seed Warranted Fresh.

No Old Stock.

I will also keep

EARLY GARDEN PLANTS.

Call before buying and save money.

Feb12-daw2mo

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

H. J. ASH is prepared to do your Natural Gas Fitting very promptly and give you first-class work for the least possible sum of money. Give him a call at No. 9 E. Columbia St. Stoves of every description for all kinds of fuel. Also Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

LAKESIDE

Park Addition.

Destined to be the Handsomest Residence Portion of Fort Wayne,

As it Certainly will be the Most Desirable by Reason of Its Nearness to the Heart of the City,

And the Possession of all Special Privileges, Such as Natural Gas, Water Works, Electric Light, and Fire and Police Protection,

And Quick and Ready Access to Market, Stores, Opera House, Post Office, Churches, &c.

Shade Trees, Gravelled Streets, Street Car Lines, Pleasure Lake, Park and Driving Boulevards.

Lots Will be Ready for Sale About March 21—Temporarily the Prices of Lots Have Been Fixed at About Half Their Actual Value.

Making Them on an Average About Five Hundred Dollars—Within a Year these Lots Will Assuredly be Worth One Thousand Dollars.

And Within Another Year Fifteen Hundred Dollars, Thus Offering Magnificent Returns to Persons Desiring to Employ a Little Capital—Terms of Sale Very Easy, and made to Suit Purchaser—But Little Cash Required—Payments May be Made in Monthly Instalments of $10.00 or More. If Desired—Where Cash is Paid for Lots Money Can be Had With Which to Erect Houses—A $1,000 House on one of these Lots Would Readily Rent for $10 per month, Paying Sixteen per cent. on the Investment, Besides the Rapid Rise in the value of the Lot.

Fort Wayne is experiencing a perfectly healthy boom, and property is bound to advance rapidly. Its manufacturing interests are especially prosperous, and new industrial enterprises are constantly springing up. Although about one thousand houses were erected last year, scarcely a vacant one can be found in the entire city.

For further information as to terms and conditions upon which these most desirable lots will be sold, apply at the office of the company, or to any real estate dealer in Fort Wayne.

FORT WAYNE LAND AND IMPROVEMENT CO.

Room No. 12, Pixley-Long Block.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

Embroideries,

Flouncings and

White Goods.

We are showing a fine display of EMBROIDERIES, edging in narrow and wide withs; FLOUNCINGS for Children's and Ladies' Dresses.

Our White

Goods Department

Is very attractive.

Nice Nainsook checks for Aprons, &c., 5c per yard. Plain India Linen, Victoria Lawns, Lace Checks, Lena Stripes, etc., at the very lowest and most popular prices.

JERSEY JACKETS.

Fifty Jersey Jackets at $2.50. They are good cloth and finely made up. Also a complete assortment of better grades in both the short and three-quarter length.

ROLLER ❋ SHADES

We have a good Roller Curtain, all complete, for 25c.

We have them with nice dados, at 33c, 50c, 60c and 75c, 7 feet long.

Inspection and comparison of price respectfully invited.

STRICTLY : ONE : PRICE

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block

Berry street.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

THE BUSIEST

Clothing House in the city this week. Our sale of Children's and Boy's Suits has been wonderful. The reason is, our unequalled assortment and the low prices we sell our goods at. We have goods within the reach of everyone. "The proof," come and see what we can do you for the money you spend. The response to our sale of Men's Suits has been beyond our expectation. We have opened up several new lines, the past few days, "honies" at popular prices.

One Price Absolutely.

FRIEND'S ENTERPRISE,

Clothiers, 62 & 64 Calhoun street, Corner of Berry.

L. E. THOMPSON,

NEW FISH MARKET,

154 CALHOUN ST.,

Will keep on hand all kinds of FRESH FISH, at the Lowest Prices.

GIVE HIM A CALL.

mch8-1m

Wayne Wall Paper Co.,

191 CALHOUN STREET 191

All grades of Wall Paper, Artistic room hangings of all kinds, Brocades, Lacquers and Blended Hangings, Ingrain and Hand Made Friezes a specialty. Full line of Window Shades and Shade Trimmings, Room Mouldings. Also a line of Cheap Wall Paper.

Our decorators are

First Class Skilled Workmen.

I. G. CLARK,

No. 181 Calhoun St.,

Has on hand a large stock of mouldings and will frame pictures to order cheaper than the cheapest. See his stock before buying. feb-71m

L. H. NOGAL,

Stoves : and : Furniture : Exchange.

246 CALHOUN STREET.

Furniture and Tinware promptly mended. Cash Paid for Second Hand Goods of all kinds.

D. C. FISHER,

REAL ESTATE,

INSURANCE AND LOANS.

No. 32 EAST BERRY STREET.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

We keep store to supply our customers with what they want. We do not presume to instruct them as to what they ought to want.

There has never been till now a corset that fully answered the hardest wear which that most abused garment is put to.

The Kabo corset is "boned" with a new material, Kabo, that cannot be broken, or kinked, or shifted in wear.

The rest of the corset is made as durable as the Kabo; there are no metal eyelets to rust or to cut the corset laces, and the overlacing in the back never shows through thin or close-fitting waists.

If the Kabo breaks in a year's wear, we refund the money. If the loops eyelets pull out, we refund the money. The steels may break—there is nothing else in the corset to break.

You may wear the Kabo corset two or three weeks and return if not satisfactory; money returned in full.

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

P. D. SWICK,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

50 HARRISON ST.

New Goods Just Opened.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

PRICES REASONABLE.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne St

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	5
Undershirts	5
Night shirts	5
Socks, per pair	2
Handkerchiefs	1
Neckties	2

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

ALL WOOL

And Only

$2.75,

For a Jersey Jacket out in the Latest Style, is the flyer we will hang out tomorrow morning, and just such Bargains through our entire Cloak Department.

We are showing dozens of different styles in

SHOULDER CAPES!

Accordion Plated,

Fleeting & Layer Shapes.

We can sell you a better made and better fitting garment than you can find anywhere else, and for less money.

—IN—

Cork Screw

—AND—

Wide Wale Cloth Jackets,

We are showing some handsome styles.

—THE—

Shawl Roll, French Roll, Reefers English Walking Jackets,

And other Styles.

Children's Reefers from $1.00 upwards.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

DUKEDOM DECLINED!

Prince Bismarck Refuses Honors Conferred on Him by the Emperor—Other Foreign News.

BERLIN, March 22.—A profound sensation has been created here by a report that the ex-chancellor, Prince Bismarck, has refused to accept the Dukedom of Lauenburg and the decoration conferred upon him by the emperor, and that Count Herbert Bismarck is urging the acceptance of his resignation as minister of foreign affairs.

The National Zeitung says the title of the Duke of Lauenburg was conferred upon Prince Bismarck by the emperor without any consultation with the prince in relation to the matter.

PARIS, March 22.—A protectionist proposal to appoint a tariff committee similar to that of the chamber of deputies was rejected by the senate yesterday by a vote of 128 to 117.

MADRID, March 22.—Forged notes amounting to half a million pestos have been discovered among the funds brought to a bank in this city from Seville.

BERLIN, March 22.—The labor conference at its setting to-day decided to prohibit the employment of children under 12 years of age.

HUMAN SKELETONS.

A Whole Bunch of Them Found in South Dakota.

PIERRE, S. D., March 22.—While excavating yesterday for a house in Capitol Bluff, in this city, workmen discovered the skeletons of ten human beings. Appearances indicated that the bodies had been thrown into a pit and covered with rock. From the formation of the skulls, six of the persons were white, one being a woman. The remaining four were Indians.

The woman's skull shows that she had been struck with a hatchet. Bullet holes were found in her skull and an arrow head was imbedded in the breast bone, showing that there had been a fight. The only article by which the party could be identified was a silver medallion dated 1847, with the name of Henry Mackinzie, and on the reverse side the inscription "complimentary for bravery at the battle of Buenna Vista."

Joseph Reed, one of the oldest scouts, remembers that MacKenzie started out with a scouting party from old Fort George, when the Sioux indians were on the war path. The party never came back, and it was supposed at the time that the whole party had been murdered by the red men. Reed says that the skeletons unearthed are undoubtedly those of MacKenzie and his little band, the woman being MacKenzie's wife.

SIBERIAN EXILES.

Death and Suffering Among the Russian Prisoners in Siberia.

NEW YORK, March 22.—A letter has been received by Ivan Smirhoff from a Russian exile now in London (the Countess Narrikow), which gives some painful revelations of the conditions of the exile in Siberia. These letters give statistics that may be relied upon as nearly, if not quite, correct.

The statistics are, in substance, that the exiles to Siberia in 1886 numbered 16,154 nihilists, or their reputed supporters; in 1887 there were added 14,277 more; in 1888 the number was 15,015; and in 1889 the exiles were 12,0000. Of the number exiled, the deaths range from 180 to 230 per 1,000, due to natural sickness, cold, exposure, and the knout punishment. The suicides average about 20 to 1,000.

During the month of August, 1889, in one of the central political prisons, 275 of the 490 prisoners were prostrated with typhoid fever. The hospital accommodations being insufficient, many of the fever-racked patients were kept in the cells with those not infected with the disease. For lack of medical attendance many died.

GENERAL SCHENK.

He is Lying Dangerously Ill at His Home in Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—General Robert C. Schenck is lying dangerously ill at his residence on Thomas Circle. Two physicians were summoned yesterday during the day and are in constant attendance. In consideration of his condition, they did not think it advisable to inform him of General Crook's death. The general's advanced years and undermined constitution excite apprehension among his friends.

WON'T FISH FOR SUCKERS.

The Wayne Piscatorial Team Starts Out With Its Summer Plans.

The Wayne Piscatorial club is a new organization in this city composed of a number of gentlemen who have heretofore been faithful advocates of any cause to the interests of fishermen.

This club held a meeting last night at the Q. & O. club parlors at the corner of Calhoun and Main streets to discuss the first annual expedition to be taken the coming season.

It was decided to camp out at one or more of the northern lakes, the time of starting out to be stated later.

The club embraces both married and unmarried men of which fifty may accompany the delightful outing trip.

The officers of the Wayne Piscatorial club are as follows: President, F. H. Rohrer; secretary, Al Hazzard; treasurer, D. F. Hauss.

COMING FROM ABROAD.

Applications for Membership in the Union Veteran Legion.

There will be a largely attended and enthusiastic meeting of the Union Veteran Legion next Thursday evening.

Colonel Commander James E. Graham has received a dispensation from headquarters for the mustering in of recruits, of which there will be quite a number.

Among those who will become comrades in the encampment are Col. C. A. Zollinger and Major G. P. Muckenbruch, the latter coming from somewhere in the northwest. Major Muckdenbruch fought in General Sherman's ranks. These gentlemen will add considerable life to the meeting by their presence.

DIGNAN'S COOL HEAD

Gets Him an Appointment to Railroad Construction.

R. P. VanDouzan, a former chief engineer of construction on the Nickel Plate when that road was built, was in the city yesterday. Mr. Van Douzan is now superintending the construction of the Columbus, Lima and Milwaukee railroad. While here he engaged Mr. L. Dignan to look after the work of forty miles of the new road, and Mr. Dignan will leave shortly to assume charge. He is a man of experience in this kind of work.

APPOINTED AND QUALIFIED.

Claude Miller Files a $10,000 Bond as Deputy Revenue Collector.

This morning Claude Miller filed his bond in the sum of $10,000 as United States deputy revenue collector, to succeed John Waterman, also a republican, who resigned. The bond is signed by J. B. White, Wm. Carter, P. A. Randall and C. B. Woodworth.

Mr. Miller is a draughtsman, and is a brother of N. C. Miller, the attorney. He resides at 101 Lafayette street.

Kiraly's Lagardere.

Imre Kiraly's grand scenic spectacular "Lagardere" will hold the boards at the Temple Tuesday evening, March 25th.

"Lagardere" is in four acts and a prologue. The scene is laid at the old French Court, and the plot relates to the efforts of Lagardere to restore to her mother the heiress, who has been intrusted to him while an infant fifteen years before, and of the next of kin to defeat him and substitute a spurious heiress. The acts are short and well performed by a large company of capable artists. The scenery, of which there is a great deal, is superb; the play would be worth seeing if only given as a panorama of the scenic pictures it presents.

Incidental to the performance are two ballets, in which, as is usual with Imre Kiraly's ballets, the arms and heads of the dancers do quite as much work as their legs.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Miss May Connors, of 251 Webster street, is quite ill.

The St. Patrick's Benevolent society will hold a meeting to-morrow.

Mrs. T. E. Ellison was called out of the city by the sickness of a friend today.

The City band rehearsed last evening. The organization is making arrangements for a grand ball next month.

Mr. Joseph B. Kiernan, of Norwich, Conn., has arrived in the city, and will assume the duties of a position in the People's store next Monday.

James Jacobs enters suit against Effie Jacobs in the superior court for divorce. The charge is abandonment, etc. Swayne & Daughman are attorneys for the plaintiff.

This evening closes a very successful week at the World's Museum. Mr. Geary, being greatly encouraged by his patronage, has prepared a very fine program for the coming week.

Nate, the two-months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Landstofter, of 17 Lasselle street, died from whooping cough yesterday afternoon. The funeral will be held at 2 p. m., Sunday, from St. Paul's Catholic church.

L. F. Leree, and his attorney, Frank J. Leerch, of Chicago, were in the city yesterday, in consultation with the Land and Improvement company in regard to the transfer of the 180 acre tract of land which the company recently purchased.

The funeral of the late Dr. George T. Bruchach will take place to-morrow at 2 p. m., from the residence, 171 Clinton street. The pall-bearers will be as follows: Drs. C. B. Stemen, T. P. McCullough, W. P. Whery, C. B. Woodworth, H. W. Mordhurst and B. Ellert.

Dr. Carl Ernest Sihler, a son of Rev. Dr. Sihler, at one time pastor of the St. Paul Lutheran and a former student of Dr. J. H. Adams, of this city, graduated at the Kansas City Dental college last week and carried off the first prize given for proficiency, $50, offered by the faculty. He is a bright young man and will make his mark in his profession.

TELEGRAPH TICKS.

A Few of the Special Telegrams Selected From the Many Received Over Our Own Wires To-day.

COLORADO SPRINGS, March 22.—Late on Thursday night and after the burning of Mayor Stockbridge's residence and the American hotel, the residence of R. I. Rose, the Grand Arc hotel and the Crystal Palace variety theatre were burned causing a total loss of about $20,000. Peter Reid and a man named Myers, two suspicious characters, have been arrested, charged with being incendiaries. One hundred special policemen patrol the street at night.

CARLISLE, Pa., March 22.—Rev. G. W. Gray, speaking before the central Pennsylvania Methodist conference here Wednesday night on the dangers from the illiteracy of the southern negroes, said he personally knew that negroes were arming themselves with Winchester rifles. The statement has given rise to much discussion.

NEW YORK, March 22.—Oppenheimer Bros. & Volich, jewelry dealers and manufacturers at No. 36 Maiden Lane, have withdrawn from the National Association of Jobbers in American watches and give as a reason that they do not care to do business at a loss. The firm has been connected with the trust since its organization in 1881. The purpose of the trust was the maintenance of prices. This is the second withdrawal within the last two weeks.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 22.—An engine and thirty cars of a freight train on the Missouri Pacific railroad went through a trestle, twenty miles west of this city, yesterday afternoon. Conductor Mitchell was killed, and four trainmen seriously hurt.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 22.—The dead bodies of four negro laborers were found in the woods near Blockton, Bibb county, yesterday. Three of the bodies were riddled with bullets, and the head of the fourth had been severed from the body with an axe. An inquest was held, but it was impossible to learn how the negroes came to their death.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, March 22.—The Oppman Brewing company here has been called upon by the internal revenue officials to settle for several thousand dollars. The government charges $1.00 a barrel revenue on barrels of thirty-one gallons.

Chas. Somerville, a special department agent, has been here investigating the brewing companies. As a result the Oppman Brewing company is charged with saving money by making barrels to hold thirty-three or thirty-four gallons. It is said that the company has offered to compromise for $1,000 and the proposition has been submitted to the department at Washington.

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 22.—Governor Merriam yesterday issued a requisition on Governor Toole, of Montana, for Charles A. Searle and William G. Payne, arrested at Missoula on Thursday on the charge of robbing the Northern Pacific Express company of $16,000 at Brainerd, Minn., eight months ago.

CHATANOOGA, Tenn., March 22.—Robert Mosely, colored, was hanged yesterday afternoon at Huntsville, Ala., for attempting to assault Miss Ellen Euston. He met his death within a few feet of a pit in which he had lain in wait for the woman, and was hurried in it. About 500 men were in the mob, among them 30 colored men.

ISHPEMING, Mich., March 22.—A very rich find of gold-bearing quartz was made at the Gold Lake mine yesterday. The rock struck is equal to that from the famous Michigan gold mine, which is a neighbor of the Gold Lake.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 22.—At 8 o'clock this morning A. L. Barr, of Lima, O., was killed by an explosion of a load of nitro-glycerine.

A PETITION FOR G-ROUND.

The Pennsylvania Company Will Present a Request Before the Council.

A petition from the Pennsylvania company will be presented before the council at the next regular meeting.

This petition recites that the company expects to increase the facilities of its car shops to a considerable extent; that owing to an increased danger that will be caused, and also to protect its property from thieves, it is the desire of the company to erect a suitable fence in front of its car shops; that it will be impossible to erect such fence unless an additional two feet of ground can be secured. They petition that said ground be furnished by the legal vacation of that required ground on Lafayette street.

The place in question is dangerous to pedestrians by reason of cars being frequently switched in, and the fence would be a public safety.

The petition has been circulated for supporters, and about one hundred business men have already attached their signatures.

John Rhinesmith and James Simonson enter suit in the circuit court against John F. Berberet, et al., complaint on note and to set aside conveyance. Demand, $2,500. John Beilsbaugh and Colerick & Oppenheim for plaintiffs.

THE MONUMENTAL BILL!

Congressman McClellan Writes Regarding It—The Appropriation Will Probably be Made.

In reply to a letter sent by Councilman Morris Coly in relation to the bill for an appropriation by congress to place monuments in the Maumee valley, the following opinion is from Congressman C. A. O. McClellan, of this district:

Morris Coly, Esq., Fort Wayne, Ind.

DEAR SIR:—Yours of 17th inst. just received. I send you the bill now pending for the erection of the monuments on the battle-fields mentioned, also, a copy of the letter of the secretary of war in reference thereto. The question has been argued before the committee on military affairs, and it is the opinion of the friends of the bill that it will be favorably recommended by the committee. I will do all I can to have the bill passed. Yours truly,

C. A. O. MCCLELLAN.

The bill is for an appropriation of sufficient money to erect monuments on the site of five forts in the Maumee Valley as follows: Wayne, Meigs, Defiance, Fallen Timbers and Toledo. The inspiration was born in the Monumental Association of the Maumee Valley, in which there are enthusiastic members in this city.

ATTEND DIVINE WORSHIP.

The City Pastors Announce Their Sunday Services—Rein Your Pew To-morrow.

Come to the Tabernacle!

Services to-morrow at the Christian chapel, at 10:30 and 7:30.

Services at the Grace Reformed church to-morrow morning and evening.

Services at Trinity M. E. church today by the pastor, Rev. Shackelford. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

Berry street M. E. church—Preaching by Rev. W. VanSlyke, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Young people's meeting at 7 o'clock. Sunday school 2:15 p. m.

Preaching Sabbath morning and evening at the Church of God. Subject for evening, "Co-laborers With God." Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Congregational church services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. C. W. Carroll, of Steubenville, Ohio, will occupy the pulpit. A full attendance is desired. Sunday school at 12 m.

Services in Second Presbyterian church, 23d inst., as usual. Morning service at 10:30; evening service at 7:30; Sunday school at 11:45; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45. Rev. J. E. Weir, of Bluffton, will conduct the services.

In the Third Presbyterian church Rev. J. M. Boggs will preach at 10:30 a. m. on "Safety, Certainty and Enjoyment through Faith," and at 7:30 p. m. on "Abrahasm." Sabbath school at 2 p. m. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m.

Regular men's meeting at the Railroad Department Y. M. C. A. Sunday at 3 o'clock, standard time, to which all men, strangers especially, are invited. It is expected that Mr. Stacey, acting state secretary, will conduct the service and a profitable hour is assured.

One thousand men are expected by Pastor Northrop at the Tabernacle 3:30 to-morrow afternoon. Working men, business men and young men are heartily welcome. Hymn slips and booklets for all. The singing will be led by a cornetist and a quartette of male voices.

Rev. C. W. Carroll, of Steubenville, O., will arrive this evening, and will occupy the pulpit of the Plymouth Congregational church to-morrow morning and evening. The reverend gentleman comes very highly recommended as a candidate for the now vacant pulpit of this church.

Grand song services at the city Y. M. C. A. hall Sunday at 4 p. m., city time. The leaders of the different choirs have been invited and you can expect a delightful hour. Tickets can be secured from any of the members and at the association. All men are invited and will be cheerfully welcomed.

U. B. church, corner of Harmer and Lewis streets, Rev. J. W. Lower, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Morning subject, "The Second Coming of Christ;" evening subject, "Search the Scriptures." Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening, 7:30. All are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

The public is invited to the services of the St. Paul M. E. church to-morrow. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., by the Rev. J. V. Gilbert, and in the evening a "A Bible Reading" and praise service will be held, conducted by the pastor, Rev. M. E. Cooper. Sabbath School at 2:30 in the afternoon. A fine choir of voices will furnish the music.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, March 22.—Wheat: March, 80; May, 80½; June, 80; July, 78; Corn: March, 28; May, 29; June, 30; July, 31. Oats: March, 21; May, 21; June, 21; July, 21. Pork: March, $10.32½; May, $10.47; June, $10.52; July, $10.57½. Lard: March, $6.10; May, $6.15; June, $6.17½; July, 6.22½. Short ribs: March, $5.07½; May, $5.67½@10; June, $5.12½; July, $5.17½@20.

LOCAL LINES.

There was no police court to-day.

There will be no meeting of the Clay club to-night.

G. B. Wyhe, of Indianapolis, will spend Sunday in the city.

Superintendent John G. Blake returns to Richmond, Ind., to-day.

Miss Mollie Hoffman, of Spy Run avenue, is recovering from a serious illness.

Joseph P. Wills, the German comedian, has accepted a position at Chicago.

Mrs. D. H. Green and daughter, of Columbia City, are visiting friends in this city.

Attorney T. E. Ellison returned from Bluffton to-day, where he went on legal business.

The sale of seats for Nellie Bly's lecture opens Monday morning at the City Y. M. C. A.

Mr. Kip Carman, machinist at the Pittsburg shops, is seriously ill at his home, 77 Douglas avenue.

The nickel-in-the-slot cigar machines, stuck up in various localties through the city, are objects of curiosity.

Mr. Chas. Ryan, who just returned from Florida, will leave for Colorado soon after a much needed rest.

The Brueederliche Unter Stuetzungs Verein will hold a meeting at Carpenter's hall, Monday evening.

Lewis Walker, son of Mrs. Mary Walker, of 330 West Wayne street, is lying dangerously ill with pneumonia.

Mr. Henry Buecker, of the City carriage works, is building a residence at the corner of Washington and Walter streets.

Mr. N. H. Bledsoe, local manager of the Singer sewing machine company, has returned from a business trip to Churubusco.

Nettie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs, of John street, had her arm fractured recently, but is recovering use of the member.

Mr. Jesse Evans, the Nickel Plate dispatcher, is passing around cigars. Mr. and Mrs. Evans are rejoiced over the arrival of a little daughter.

Rev. C. W. Carroll, of Steubenville, Ohio, will fill the pulpit of the Congregational church to-morrow. He is a candidate for the pastorate of this church.

The M. E. conference convenes at Muncie on April 2, Bishop Kinde presiding. It is quite well understood that the conference of 1891 will meet at Huntington, Ind.

City Engineer Brackenridge has given grades for the raising of the sidewalk on the east side of North Cass street, from the Lake Shore railroad track to First street.

The announcement of L. S. Null, of New Haven, Ind., candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of democratic county convention appears elsewhere in this paper.

Rev. J. L. Leeper, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, is now able to sit up after his serious illness. He expects to be able to take exercise in the course of a few days.

The announcement of Wm. Schweir for county commissioner for the Third district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, appears elsewhere in this paper.

Mayor Daniel L. Harding and City Clerk Rudy C. Reinewald signed the Wayne street improvement bonds to-day. The bonds are issued to the value of over $20,000 and will be approved at the next meeting of the council.

Inspector Frank Hen to-day superintended the connections for a water service at the corner of Superior and Harrison streets and the placing of water meters in the Keller Medicine company's works and in Wicklitle's saloon.

The St. Paul M. E. church gave a social and supper on Thursday evening for the benefit of the pastor at the residence of W. H. Habecker, 80 Hayden street. There were about sixty persons present and the receipts amounted to $17.50.

An exchange from Deland, Fla., devotes a quarter of a column in compliment to Miss Josie Hartman, of this city, who is down there on a visit. Miss Hartman participated in a concert given there, and her ability as a pianist is highly spoken of.

The sale of seats for the entertainment to be given for the benefit of the city hospital has been most encouraging. If the Temple is not crowded on the evening of Monday, April 7, it will be because a good thing has not been appreciated. The sale of seats is now open.

The announcement of the contemplated change in the drug business of Thieme & Gross, mentioned in yesterday's SENTINEL, seems to have been premature. Mr. T. F. Thieme, one of the members of the firm, in denying it says: "I have not sold out my business, have no intention of removing, and never heard of the business enterprise to which you refer."

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—For Indiana—Fair weather, northerly winds; lower temperature; fair weather Sunday.

TOWNSHIP POLITICS.

Christian Rose for Trustee and Peter Trier for Assessor of St. Joe Township—The Primaries in This City.

The democratic township convention in St. Joe was held yesterday afternoon, and although a lively one, everything went off in a harmonious way.

The nomination of trustee resulted in favor of Mr. Christian Rose, the present incumbent, and for assessor the nomination went to Peter Trier. Both gentlemen are competent and worthy.

THE PRIMARIES.

This afternoon the primaries are being held in this city for the election of delegates to the township convention, which will be held next Saturday, for the nomination of township trustee, assessor, justices of the peace and constables.

VIVISECTION.

One of the Most Remarkable Cases on Record Now in Fort Wayne.

A dog was this morning brought into our office which has been the subject of a marvelous surgical operation, the effect of which is to render visible the process of digestion as it actually takes place in the stomach. This dog had cancer of the stomach, which was removed, the missing part being replaced with silver, and the renewed stomach is connected by a silver tube through the skin with the outer world. The tube is corked. If the dog is allowed to drink milk, and the cork removed, the milk will flow out in a stream as large as one's finger. The fabled man with a window in his breast may yet materialize. A dog with a window in his stomach is certainly going in that direction.

The dog is the property of Dr. Wilbur, who is to deliver three free lectures at the Masonic Temple March 26 and 27, and at each entertainment the dog will be allowed to drink the milk and the cork removed so as to show the action of the stomach. These lectures will be fully illustrated with manikins, skeletons, embalmed bodies and models, the sight of which is worth a day's journey. Our exchanges speak of the doctor as an able and eloquent speaker and one who cannot fail to please.

MILLINERY OPENING.

Mrs. E. A. Flagler Will Makes an Exhibit of Millinery Goods.

An event that promises to be of considerable interest to the ladies of Fort Wayne is the grand millinery opening which is to take place next Friday and Saturday, March 28 and 29, at the millinery parlors of Mrs. E. A. Flagler, No. 14 West Berry street.

Her rooms have been recently improved by being handsomely refitted and new and large upright cases have been placed in position so that she has every advantage for displaying her goods in the best manner.

A magnificent stock of all the latest Paris styles in Millinery goods has been purchased and she is prepared to compete with firms in any of the largest cities in prices. Ladies are specially invited to attend Mrs. Flagler's Millinery opening.

STYLISH YOUNG MEN

Will Always Go Well Dressed Because They Know Where to Buy Their Suits.

Spring is here and the question presents itself to every young man who desires to go well dressed, "Where shall I go for my spring and summer suits?" Listen while we tell you. H. C. Meyer, the fashionable merchant tailor, of 44 Harrison street, is placing in his store a large and well selected stock of spring and summer goods of the latest designs and patterns and he intends selling them at the very lowest prices. He is a cutter, who, for excellence and ability is unsurpassed and his garments are sure to fit. That is the place to go, young man, for your spring and summer suits.

His stock is new, the styles the latest and most fashionable, and we would say to all those who want their suits made right and cut right, and which will at all times fit right, that they should go to Mr. Meyer's merchant tailoring parlors. He will suit you every time. Try him, and see whether what is said in this article is not the solid truth.

Use World Challenge Bacon. Positively the best. For sale at Carlo's grocery, 40 West Berry street. 22-21

Mrs. J. B. Peltze, of 118 Calhoun street, will have an opening of Millinery goods in her handsome rooms in the new Schmitz Block next Friday and Saturday evenings. She has a large and well selected stock of the latest imported Millinery goods, the Paris styles, and the display will be one that is seldom seen in this city. The ladies are invited to attend this opening.

The World's Challenge Bacon. Try it once. You can't do without it. For sale at Carlo's, 40 West Berry street.

Stahn & Heinrich have opened their new Book and Stationery store in the Schmitz block, a complete line of artists' material always on hand. New studies just received.

NOVELTIES IN DRESS.

THE LATEST DESIGNS IN LADIES' GOWNS AND HATS.

Some Handsome Styles for Spring and Summer Wear—Millinery Embraces an Endless Array of Shapes and Colors—Dresses with Sleeves of Another Color—One of the Fads of the Day.


FIGURE I.

SPRING millinery is the most important thing just now in fashions. The hat shown on the initial and figure 1 was made on an old gold paillasson trimmed with bright green ribbons, and it was worn with a dress in pale chamois woolen stuff, with applications of dark green and gold embroideries. I sketched the toilet chiefly because the hat was an exhibit of a shape that is destined, I think, to become a favorite for the ensuing summer as well as for the ensuing spring. The distinguishing characteristic is that the brim, narrow at the back and sides, reaches wide and high at the front. The same outlines are seen in the second picture (figure 2). A recommendation of the style is that it is becoming to nearly every face or form. It is the commonest thing in the world to see the harmony of a fine toilet ruined by a hat which either by its shape or color or materials mars the artistic ensemble of dress, jacket, gloves and other components. Some tall and stout women get the same idea which a tall man often flatters himself is the correct thing, namely, to wear as small a hat as possible in the hope to dwarf his size. The very opposite effect is produced. The small hat accentuates the great size of its wearer. In both of my portraitures the ladies are tall, straight, and shapely, and it may easily be seen that hardly anything in millinery could look badly on them. But the wide, picturesque brims do enhance the wearers' good looks, and they will improve any sort of a head on which they may be placed.

The new round hats have their brims either straight or undulating in fantastic styles, with many tufts of feathers. The thing is to have the knots full, and to appear to be tied by a band in the middle and set a little in front. By a violent contrast, capotes are very small, and are trimmed with flowers, lace, and narrow ribbon, ornament with tufts of feathers rising out of it. Strings come from behind. Some of the capotes are so small


FIGURE II.

that the front view gives to them a look of being more aigrettes for full dress.

Observe that in the dresses pictured, the sleeves, even in a black and white drawing, are distinct from the waist. It is still modish to put two different colors into these two sections of a gown. The general plan is to use a darker shade for the sleeves; but many artistic combinations have been made, and the order may be reversed; that is, the sleeves may be lighter than the bodice, or sleeves of peach, ash-gray or turquoise-blue velvet may go with a cloth corsage of marine-black or blue. The new home toilets shown in figures 3 and 4 all had sleeves contrasting in color with the bodice. The outlines in these drawings are so clear and exact, I trust, that any ingenious amateur dressmaker will be able to use them in connection with the patterns which she ordinarily uses in cutting her gowns.

By the way, here is a name which the ladies should forthwith appropriate and apply to any loose wrapper, or dainty negligee which they slip on when getting up in the morning. It's a French word, or rather expression, and is easily pronounced. It is *saut de lit*, pronounced so de lee, meaning, literally, "jump from bed." Such a *saut de lit* may be a thing of beauty in China silk, with broad revers and folded vest of India silk; or a


FIGURE III.

pink one in swan's skin with nun's sleeves cut large; or, again, it may be composed of ten-cent muslin and still be very lovely. Dainty slippers often go with a luxurious *saut de lit*, and the click-clack of the heels on the floor give a pretty good idea of how my lady feels this morning. If their music is andante and rallentando, it denotes pretty conclusively that she is not very well. On the contrary, if the click is brisk and forte, a quick staccato, all is well, and in good time a smiling face will make its appearance without the least trace of ennui or bad humor.

For strange fashions and queer conceits in the fashions watch a wedding. Something will be most sure to occur of a nature to amuse if not to instruct. At a recent wedding in New York what should make its appearance among the presents from the groom but a dog collar, handsomely ornamented with gold and old silver. A dog collar! Just imagine!


FIGURE IV.

Well, naturally it gave rise to a great deal of talk. The first questions were: "Is the bride fond of dogs? Has she a pug? Does she dote on a graceful hound, or are her affections set upon a horrid bulldog?" If any one of these questions were answered in the affirmative, then the present of the collar had nothing extraordinary about it. In fact, it is simply a delicate little attention—very thoughtful and very witty. The bride has no dogs, and hates dogs. The collar stands for dog, and dog stands for fidelity.—*New York Letter to Chicago Ledger.*

As Hungry as a Wolf.

"This is a beautiful country you have here, uncle," said a white man, speaking to an old negro whom he found sitting on the edge of a cliff, overlooking a beautiful spread of country, where here and there cattle could be seen browsing in patches of pipe-stem cane.

"Yas, sah, it do putty well ef er man's got enuff to eat in de house. But it's er mighty hard matter fur natur' ter smile, sah, when er man's appertite keeps on er reachin' up an' pinchin' him whar he live the most. Mighty hard matter fur de ole lady ter smile den, I kin tell you."

"Yes, I should think so, but do you mean to say that you do not get enough to eat?"

"Wall, I kain't figger it out dat I means anything else, sah. Been yere eber sence dis mawnin' an' ain' seed nothin' ter eat yit. Been settin' right yere, an' ef suthin' has come erlong, w'y I ain' flung my eye on it."

"Can't you get work to do?"

"Oh, yas, git all de work er man could do."

"Then how is it that you cannot get something to eat?"

"Kain't git no money fur my work, sah."

"Why, that is bad."

"Yas, sah, I's beginnin' ter think so myse'f."

"Why doesn't the man you worked for pay you?"

"Wall, he 'lows, he do, dat he ain't owin' me nothin'."

"Why don't you go to law about it?"

"Wall, sah, I's sorter feered."

"Is he a dangerous man?"

"Not in particuler, sah."

"What, then, are you afraid of?"

"Feerd dat he mout show dat I tuck his new suit o' clothes an' wore em ter er funeral, an den 'caze I got 'em a little dirty wuz feerd ter bring 'em back an' sole 'em ter a white man dat didn't hab no mo' sense den ter w'ar 'em whar de udder man—man dat da 'longed ter—could see him an' come er axin' cu'is questins erbout 'em an' git me inter trouble; so, rudder den ter hab er fuss, w'y I jes' stays roun' yere ez hongry ez er wolf, sah."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Patient Dressmakers.

"Yes, we meet many cranks," remarked a dressmaker yesterday. "The first grade are those ladies who have dresses altered. I had some experience with one of this class not long ago. She sent for me. 'Miss X——,' she said, 'I want this dress made over. The material is very expensive and cost me $4 a yard. I am almost afraid to let you undertake it.' 'Very well, then,' I said, rising. 'However, I think I will trust you,' she continued.

"So after the usual preliminaries of measuring and fitting I sat down to take the dress to pieces. I applied the scissors and cut the goods on the bias. With that she groaned aloud. I worked for about half an hour while she continued to get more and more nervous. At last she arose. 'I can't stand it any longer,' she said. 'I am too nervous. You must go. I can't have you work any more to-day.' So I left.

"The next day I received a note to call. 'I suppose you might as well finish what you have begun,' she said, when I entered, 'but work as quickly as you can.'

"Well, I was never before so harassed. She groaned whenever I touched the scissors. The dress turned out a perfect success and fitted her splendidly. As a result the lady has taken a great fancy to me, and I like her, although social gayeties have made her a partial victim to nervous prostration.

"I recall another case," continued the dressmaker. "I made a dress for a lady out of decidedly cheap material. When she tried it on she said: 'It is too long.' I took it up an inch. The next day she said: 'It is too short.' I let it down the inch. She said: 'Oh, dear, you have made it too long once more.' I took it up half an inch. Then it was too short once more. Seven times I let up and took out that half inch. At last she said: 'That is right.' It was right, because it was just as I had it at first. Yes, a dressmaker needs patience."—*Detroit Tribune.*

Constantly Asleep.

One Herman Harms, who lives in Utica, Minnesota, has been asleep for most of the time for twelve years. He slept continuously day and night for three years, and then roused long enough to work in a harvest field part of one season, when the lethargy returned. At the end of three more years he again waked up for a few days and again relapsed. Each day he returns to consciousness for a brief season, but the spell of sleepiness at once exerts its sway again, and the man is as oblivious as though he were dead. He has been treated with tonics, quinine, and even strychnine, but without effect. Two years ago his eldest son, discouraged at the dark prospect on the farm, committed suicide, and a little later the second boy died. At neither time was the father able to understand the calamity. His aged wife has been most constant in her attentions to him, and is his sole guardian.

A SUBTERRANEAN FLOW

THE SUBJECT OF IRRIGATION DISCUSSED.

A Great Area of Our Country in Which an Artificial Water Supply Only Can Render Agriculture Remunerative—Millions of Dollars Involved—A Scheme by Which Millions of Acres of Now Uninhabitable Lands May Be Rendered Productive.



THE subject of irrigation is one that must, of necessity, soon command more attention from the people of the United States. Horace Greeley's oft-quoted admonition to "go West" has been so widely heeded that there is no longer any appreciable part of the Union which remains as distinctively new and unsettled. But six Territories remain unadmitted as States and these already contain so many people that they are almost ready to "knock at the door."

The processes of working over and filling up have begun, and will soon bring impressively before the people of the United States the fact that at least two-fifths of the total area of our great country, not including Alaska, will require an artificial water supply to render agriculture thereon certainly remunerative. On two acres out of every five in the sum total of the United States, there must be more or less irrigation to secure success in farming—and all could employ it profitably at times.



CHIEF DOMAIN OF THE UNDERFLOW.

The arid and semi-arid lands, which constitute the two-fifths mentioned, cover about 1,300,000 square miles, or more than 800,000,000 acres. If this area could be thoroughly reclaimed by irrigation, it would add more than 40,000,000 possible homes of agriculturists to the treasures of the resources of the United States; because, it is demonstrated that, on thoroughly irrigated land, an average family may live well off less than twenty acres, the average yield from irrigated land being four times the average product of non-irrigated. But large areas, which are included in the arid limits, consist of mountainous country, consequently unsuitable by nature for agriculture. Notwithstanding this, it has been estimated that, when all available sources of water supply for irrigation are utilized, there will only be water enough to irrigate about one-fourth of the land needing irrigation. This estimate included only the surface waters, however, from melting snow, rains, and natural springs, aided by artesian wells and pumping machinery. But there is another source of water supply, hitherto unnoted, which is destined to become a factor of most wonderful importance in the problem of the reclamation of the arid lands. It is the underflow. Thus is the broad and deep subterranean volume of water which slowly flows through the sand and gravel underlying most, if not all, the streams which traverse the plains adjacent to the Rocky Mountain system, these plains constituting the greater portion of the land which will require irrigation.

These underground streams, which, extended investigation shows, flow steadily, though slowly, through their sandy medium, are probably much greater in volume than the streams upon the surface, and there are indications that they are also much more numerous, and there is little question that they are, in large measure, distinct from surface streams in the direction of their flow. But little investigation has been made as yet into the extent of these underground bodies of water. In the valley of the Arkansas River, particularly that part extending from the 100th meridian westward some 300 miles, the subterranean flow is both wide and deep, and is an average of but three feet below the surface of the low lands along the river.

At Garden City, Kan., which is on the Arkansas River, fifty miles west of the one hundredth meridian and seventy miles east from the west line of the State, the water-bearing bed of sand and gravel is 310 feet deep; and engineers, who have made a study of the matter, find it probably over fifty miles wide. Though it is not probable that such depth and width are, by any means, uniform, yet that a great width and depth are maintained throughout the 300 miles mentioned, has been demonstrated. This renders the use of improved pumping machinery cheap and effective, to a limited extent, for the purpose of raising water to the surface for use in irrigation; but a system is available which will utilize the vast subterranean stores of water, and which is simple, cheap and permanent, costing comparatively little either establish or maintain it.

The quantity of land which may be placed under irrigation by this means, and which has no other certain source of water supply, in the Arkansas valley, will be more than 1,080,000 acres, perhaps, and an equal area in Colorado. These lands are too far from the mountains to be sure of receiving any appreciable portion of the surface waters emanating from that source, because so much good land, which must have irrigation, lies nearer to that source of supply. There is no appreciable surplus of local storm waters falling upon these lower lands, because, on the plains, five-sixths of all the annual precipitation falls between April 1 and September 1, and is absorbed by the soil. This, however, gives so nearly a sufficient rainfall, through the growing season, that but little additional moisture in the way of irrigation is needed; hence the water supplied for irrigation will serve a relatively large area of land. The lands reclaimed in this way, therefore, will not only be so much net gain of irrigable area but the water obtained will irrigate and reclaim a relatively large amount of land.

This immense underground water supply, while probably derived, in the main, from the percolation of the Arkansas River and its tributaries, is probably largely supplemented by underground currents from distant sources north and west.

While these remarks apply particularly to the Arkansas Valley, which the writer has made a special study for some years, yet sufficient is known of a large number of other streams, as the Platte, Canadian, Missouri, etc., with their tributaries, to convince the writer that the area of land which will ultimately be reclaimed by irrigation will at least double the amount at present estimated as reclaimable.

The great value of this method of securing a water supply lies in this: That the water caught and held back in the mountains by means of storage reservoirs, lakes and forests, and spread out over the lands nearest to these sources of supply will speedily find its way, in large measure, into the underflow, and can thus be used again and again in its progress down the long slopes which it must traverse on its way toward the sea. That part which does not thus sink again and again into the under strata, will rise into the air by evaporation to be again deposited either upon mountain or plain in the form of rain, snow or dew. None of that part which is evaporated can be lost.

The accompanying map shows the generally accepted boundaries of what is known as "the arid region," and between the two shaded lines on the right is shown the strip of country which will be most benefited by the development of the vast subterranean sources of water supply for irrigation, which may be tapped and utilized in hundreds of places, not only in the region thus outlined, but throughout the entire territory in which irrigation is needed. The lands which will thus be furnished with irrigation are in very large proportion smooth as to surface, possessing soil of great depth and exceedingly rich, and having a fine climate. They are too far from the mountains to secure a reliable supply of water from torrential sources, and, at the same time, they already contain many settlers who have been tempted, or gone mistakenly, beyond the boundaries of humid areas. Hence, the underflow will not only furnish to many million acres of rich land the only sure means of irrigation, but will turn the sorrow of many thousand toiling settlers into joy by giving to their arid homesteads the means of the highest degree of fertility and a certainty of much greater success in farming than can be secured by natural rainfall.

Religious Runners in Russia.

When a Russian is converted and feels called upon to turn from his evil ways, as often as not he joins a sect called the runners (begoonee), and, taking up his bed, walks about the country for the remainder of his natural life and seems to thoroughly enjoy it. No conscientious member of this peripatetic and progressive persuasion can pitch his tent for long anywhere on this transitory earth. A day and a night is the usual thing; a week is exceptional; a month's halt would be evidence of lamentable back-sliding, while a still longer sojourn would leave no doubt that the impious loiterer had committed the inexpiable sin, with a correspondent. For once a man has been received into the ranks of the begoonee he can no longer be fastened as a nail in a sure place, but is straightway a fugitive and a vagabond in the earth, and can take nothing for life's journey, save a staff only; no scrip, no bread, no money in his purse, and only a suspicion of spirits in his capacious bottle.—*New York Journal.*

When a man comes to time, does it not prove that time waits for some men?

LETTERS FROM THE CORNERS.

Sewer or Nothin' Hall, Kilkenny Corners.



MR. EDYTUR: William Henery wus considdably riled at the widder fur playin sech a trick on to him an vowed he'd be even with her ef it tuck a toe-nale. It tuck me the rest o' the time we wus thare to Joshua's to cleen his close an mend 'em an pick the burrs off 'n 'em. Why, sir, thay wus jist cumpleatly kivered with bagar lice an burdock an cockle burrs, but I finely got em all cleen an mended nice an by thet time it wus time to pack up reddy to go to little Hester Ann's. We call her Little, tho she haint so dretful small ways nye on to 20, but you see we called her thet when she wus a baby, an sum how it always kims handier.

Well, as I wus a sayin, she married a banker, an hed everything nice an cumfitable es you plese. It wus considdable of a piece from Joshua's, an we'd hev to ride on to the keers all 1 nite, an I just dreded it.

We started on the keers about 2 o'clock of a Thursdy. I recomember perfectly well it wus a Thursdy, fur it wus a Mundy we wus a fishin, an it tuck me 2 days to cleen his close, an then the next day, which wus a Thursdy, we started.

The keer wus full when we got on, an we hed to all 3 scronge down in to 1 seet. I tell you we hed to sit purty naberly.

Well, purty quick William Henery ses: "I gess I'll go in to the smoaker." He wus a gittin kindy ust to ridin on in the keer by then.

"Why do you wush to go in the smoaker," ses I.

"O, cos its stylish, an I'm boun to be stylish," ses he.

An he tuck out a big segar an ups he gits an goes to an other keer; we hed a considdable more room but I want quite easy in my mind about him.

"O, deer," ses the widder purty soon, "this is sech a awful hard seet, Im a goin over thare an arsk thet gentulman ef I kin set by his side," an she gets up an away she goes. It wus so fur off I couldnt heer what she sed, but the feller he moved over an she set down by him and thay fell to talkin. Jest then sum one tetched my yarm an ses: "Mite I hev the plasure of sittin by youre fare side, madam," an thare stood a long, leen, lank hongry lookin feller, so I sed:

"Yes you kin ef you want to, fur I don't own the seet nor the keers nuther." I thot it wood be better to tell him the truth about it an not go to raisin enny false hopes in to his brest."

"Thank you, madam; you do not no what a honer you air a confurrin on to yerself, er-er-me, I shud say," ses he, a gittin red in to the face.

"Be you a goin fur?" ses I, a thinkin I'd be frenly.

"No, not fur," ses he; "only to Hayseed Holler."

"Why, that's whare I'm a goin," ses I; "an mebby you no my dotter an sun-in-law, Hester Ann Jones and William her man; she wus Hester Ann Scooper onct," ses I.

"I no em well," ses he; "but air it possible thet you air Hester Ann Scooper thet rites fur the papers?" ses he.

"I air!" ses I, camly.

"An I am Colonel Vanderbilt," ses he, an then we fell to talkin, an it wan't tell most supper time thet he sed he'd go into the smoker an fetch Wm. Henery; but the train stopped jest then, an he stepped off a minnit, an the conducter went on without him, tho I hollered, "Hold on! wait, you've left a passinger!" an all thet, so I spoke to the conducter.

"Vanderbilt, nothin," ses he; "you'd better look an see ef yure pocketbook ain't missin," an I did look an it were gone, an it hed 2 bits an 4 sents into it, an I hain't never seen it sense.

Youre, HESTER ANN SCOOPER.

Superstitions About Babies.

In Ireland a belt made with a woman's hair is placed about a child to keep harm away.

In Spain the infant's face is swept with a pine tree bough to bring good luck.

Garlic, bread, salt and steak are put into the cradle of a new-born babe in Holland.

In America the child is handed over to a nurse with instructions to "raise it on the bottle."

In Scotland it is said that to rock the empty cradle will insure the coming of other occupants for it.

The Grecian mother before putting the child in the cradle turns three times around before the fire while singing her favorite song, to ward off evil spirits.

The Turkish mother loads her child with amulets as soon as it is born. A small bit of mud well steeped in hot water prepared by precious charms is stuck on its forehead.

Welsh mothers put a pair of tongs or a knife in the cradle to insure the safety of their children; the knife is also used for the same purpose in some parts of England.

The London mother places a book under the head of the new-born infant that it may be quick at reading, and puts money into the first bath to guarantee its wealth in the future.

Roumanian mothers tie red ribbons around the ankles of their children to preserve them from harm, while Ethiopian mothers attach bits of asafœtida to the neck of their offspring.

At the birth of a child in Lower Brittany the neighboring women take it in charge, wash it, crack its joints and rub its head with oil to solder the cranium bones. It is then wrapped in a tight bundle, and its lids are anointed with brandy to make it a full Breton.

Among Vosges peasants children born at a new moon are supposed to have their tongues better hung than others, while those born at the last quarter are supposed to have less tongue, but better reasoning powers. A daughter born during the waxing moon is always precocious.

A Link with the Past.

My grandmother, whom I recollect clearly, died in 1850, in her ninetieth year, when I was seven years old. She, as my father frequently told me, had a clear recollection of grand-uncles of hers who were known to have fought at the battle of the Boyne. Thus, should I live out "three score years and ten," I shall be able to say in 1913, that I saw one who knew men who fought at the battle of the Boyne, thus linking the year 1690 with 1913, a period of nearly two and a quarter centuries, the century of Elizabeth to the, probably, past Victorian age.—*London Standard.*

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, March 23, may be found in Luke 5: 17-26.

INTRODUCTORY.

The verse preceding the lesson is a suggestive one. "And he withdrew himself into the wilderness and prayed." It is presumable that this is the same occasion of solitary vigils referred to in its chronological order in the preceding chapter (Luke 4: 42). Some will find in it another instance of devotional retirement. It matters little; Christ was manifestly a praying man, and in the times when people were thronging upon him, he took time to go aside for communion with God. Was it not a necessity of his nature? There was a great drain upon his sympathy and his gracious energy, and he must needs retire often for refreshment. And if we of to-day were doing more for God, would not the constraint of prayer be oftener upon us? Yea, does not the infrequency of our devotions reveal the weakness of our service, in his name?

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

On a certain day. As before suggested, Luke does not seem to be following in this chapter the strict chronological order, but is relating, as they occur to him, some interesting details of our Lord's early ministry in Galilee.—Teaching. As was Christ's custom. The term used here is the one from which comes our English word didactics, (Didaskon).—Pharisees and doctors of the law. Themselves the teachers of the people. They have come to learn of this new prophet whose name is gone abroad. Christ had not as yet incurred their fierce enmity.—Sitting by. As with the boy of twelve years, before, in the temple at Jerusalem.—And Judea. Galilee appears to have been at this time the scene of our Lord's labors, and his fame would bring men there from all over Palestine.—Present to heal them. "Present" is not in the original, and the "them" is omitted from some manuscripts.—Tischendorf. See Variations. The meaning, in any case, is that while Christ could teach he could also heal, as opportunity offered.

Behold. As introducing a notable incident.—Men brought in a bed. The Greek is more graphic: Behold, men bringing on a bed.—Taken with a palsy; with paralysis, we should say, a name that comes directly from the Greek term and here (para-luo: to unloose).—Sought means. Omit "means"—absent from the original. They were seeking to bring him in. The verb is in the realistic imperfect.—Before him. In mute appeal for help and healing. Thus interrupting his discourse for the sake of his "power to heal." And why not?

By what way; or how. Their first overtures failed completely; the throng in and about the house was so great.—Housetop. A flat surface, made to be trodden upon, and to be taken up at pleasure.—The tiling. Pieces of clay. The ordinary composition of Oriental roofs. It is from this term that our word ceramics comes (Keramon).—Into the midst. The ceiling was low, and those from below could probably reach up and assist. It was no uncommon thing to let the larger loads down through the roofs. In the East, the entrances being comparatively small.

Which is easier? Literally, with lighter labor or difficulty (eu-koros).—Be forgiven thee. The little word "be" is misleading. It is exactly the phrase used above in verse 21. "Thy sins are (have been) forgiven thee."—Arise and walk. The Emphatic Diaglot puts it, for greater luminousness, "or to say (with effect) arise and walk." Each was alike easy with the Son of God, but with men and in the realm of physical proof the latter would be the harder to say.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

The power of the Lord was present to heal. Unappropriated power. Whether the power spoken of was present to heal them especially, or to heal any one in general, there was healing energy there in Christ, and those sick folk, morally and mortally sick, failed to avail themselves of it. Why? They were merely "standing by" and reasoning and criticising, while the palsied man was receiving and rejoicing. Christ is here with power to heal to-day, in this Sunday-school, in this class. Who will be healed? Those who will accept. Who will be passed by? Those who sit and wonder and reason—and nothing more. Take and live—neglect and die.

They sought means to bring him in. An "endeavor society" of four; or, shall we say, five, and the fifth man the "associate member." The four were there to help, and the one was there to be helped. And yet, doubtless, all were blessed together. There is something stirring in the spirit of persistence here displayed. Having begun to seek, they kept on seeking, their very failure, in the first attempt, a new provocation to endeavor. Do you see? "When they could not find by what way"—then what? Give up—confess themselves worsted? That is the fashion of some of us, of all of us at times. But no, when they "could not," then they must. They tried a new tack. "They went upon the house-top." Has our faith carried us thus far? We have grace to go in at the front door, in a sort of decorous fashion, with our burden. But have we this dead-in-earnest spirit that will leap over wonted walls, and break through conventional ceilings? Perhaps right here is the reason the burden still remains.

Into the midst before Jesus. What a plea that was! No word spoken—there needed none. Just a cot let down to the feet of Jesus, and in the cot a helpless man. Here was the eloquence of action. Think you it did not appeal to the heart of the great Physician sitting there? We can imagine the breathless silence that would ensue. Christ is sitting and looking. What is he looking at? He is beholding their faith. But can faith be seen? Well, be assured, faith that cannot be seen is of very little account. "Dead" James calls it. The Master looks at those straining arms, reaching down through the thatch, and then we may imagine, at the anxious eyes of the sick man—and now he is about to speak. Listen. Never man spake as this man. "Son, thy sins are forgiven thee!" O, to have seen the face of that palsied man at such an utterance! He had asked an alms and gotten an annuity; he had prayed for a crumb and gotten a crown. And then to have looked up and seen those eyes peering down from above—happy eyes—brimful, we fancy, with a joy born not short of heaven.

But that ye may know. Do we know it? Have we apprehended the mission of the miracle? If it simply stir an interest and hold, for a few moments, our curious thought we are no better than the skeptics and scoffers of old. The marvels which Christ wrought and which his apostle wrought after him were for this pre-eminent purpose, to prove him as the Son of God with power. Power for what? Power to forgive our sins. Once for all that was demonstrated. Proven so clearly that thousands accepted, on the spot, at the first proclamation of Christ's risen majesty. That testimony is no less strong to-day—nay, centuries have made the foundation all the more solid. Our duty to-day is to build upon it, and knowing that the Son of man hath power upon earth to forgive sins, to accept him at once as a personal Savior. His "power on earth" was forever proven by the miracle of healing, "arise and walk;" the power in heaven each must know by the voice within, saying, "Thy sins are forgiven thee."

They glorified God. It was the contagion of praise. First went the healed man forth "glorifying God," and then, the next moment, we see all the multitude streaming forth, their mouths filled with hosannas, for they, too, "glorified God." How long has it been since such praise has been lifted from this and that community! We long to hear it break forth in the house of God. Well, know that it must have a beginning. Let some heart come to a lively sense of sins forgiven and praise him for his redeeming grace. Straightway the accents are caught from other side and the echoes ring. Do you wish to see God glorified in this place? Very good. Here is the Christ to heal, the Word and the Spirit revealing him. And here is the sick man to be restored. What yet is lacking? Just four pairs of hands, in faith, to help—that is all.

Next Lesson: "Quarterly Review." Temperance Lesson. Gal. 6: 1-5.

Had Forgotten.

Managing editor (to editorial writer)—Atcherson, give us something bright for Sunday.

Atcherson—You seem to forget, sir, that I have been doing the tariff.

"Ah, I forgot that, Atcherson. Wish you would tell the elevator boy to come here. I'll see what he can do."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

Why is a dishonest bankrupt like an honest man? Because both fail to get rich.

No opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

When a servant is blown up by kerosene isn't she sort of an ex-tie.


Some Children Growing Too Fast

become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. But you can fortify them and build them up, by the use of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

They will take it readily, for it is almost as palatable as milk. And it should be remembered that AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. *Avoid substitutions offered.*



To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S

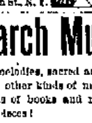
BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

KISSING at 7, 17, 70; Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps).

J. F. SMITH & CO., Makers of "Bile Beans," St. Louis, Mo.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH



Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

Wild March Music,

Gentle and sweet melodies, sacred and secular songs, and all other kinds of music are in our thousands of books and millions of sheet music pieces!

YOUNG PLAYERS' POPULAR COLLECTION (Pap. $1, Bds. $1.25) New, bright, and easy. 51 Piano Pieces.

WHITNEY'S ORGAN ALBUM (Bds. $2, Cloth $2.50) by S. B. Whitney. 33 fine Organ pieces for Manual and Pedal, by 21 distinguished composers.

A helpful, useful friend to pupil and teacher is MASON'S PIANO-FORTE TECHNICS ($2.50), by Wm Mason and W. S. B. Mathews. This admirable system of scales, arpeggios, and all other needed technical exercises, with good directions, holds a high place in the esteem of thorough teachers, and should be everywhere used.

Our thoroughly good, genial, and practical School Music Books are widely known and used. Do you use them?

SONG MANUAL Book 1, Primary (30 cts., $3 doz.); Book 2, Medium (40 cts., $4.20 doz.); Book 3, Higher Classes (50 cts., $4.80 doz.), by L. O. Emerson, is his last and best book, and a rare good book for schools.

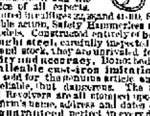
MOTION SONGS (25 cts., $2.28 doz.), by Mrs. Boardman, is a delight to teachers and children.

Any book mailed promptly for retail price.

LYON & HEALY, Chicago, Ill.

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY, Boston.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.



SMITH & WESSON, Mention this paper. Springfield, Mass.

ROYAL FACE BLEACH

The only known preparation that will effectually remove all discolorations such as

Freckles, Moth, Eczema, Pimples, Wrinkles, Black Heads, Sunburn, Tan, Etc.,

From the skin. Price $1.50. For sale by all druggists, or a large bottle will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the manufacturers. Address

ROYAL CHEMICAL MAN'F'G CO., Louisville, Ky.

N. B.—All our toilet preparations, thirty in number, have the professional endorsement of Prof. J. F. Eloom, the celebrated chemist. Send for circulars and testimonials.

NORTHERN PACIFIC LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS & FREE Government LANDS.

MILLIONS of Acres in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. SEND FOR Publications with maps describing THE BEST Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to Settlers. SENT FREE. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Commissioner, ST. PAUL, MINN.



CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS, Red Cross Diamond Brand. The only reliable pill for sale. Safe and sure. Ladies, ask Druggist for the Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by mail. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Philada., Pa.

WILCOX'S COMPOUND TANSY PILLS! Safe, Certain and Effectual. At Druggists or by mail. Send 4c. for "Woman's Safe Guard." Dr. Wilcox's Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

PENSIONS! 25 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. Apply to MILO B. STEVENS & CO., Att'ys, 1419 F St., Washington, D.C. Branch offices, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago.

HOME STUDY. Bookkeeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught by mail. Circulars free. BRYANT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Buffalo, N.Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 35 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co., Charlestown, Mass.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

25 CTS. will annihilate the largest corn or old stump in America, smaller ones less. Prices free. Send stamp. C. B. [illegible], Ft. Wayne, Ind.

OPIUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

PATENTS F. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D.C. Send for circular.

YOUNG MEN wanted to learn telegraphy. Situations furnished on railroads. Address Valentine's School, Janesville, Wis.

TELEGRAPHY. We guarantee a good paying position to every graduate. American School of Telegraphy, Madison, Wis.

IN THE VINEYARD.

Some Gems of Thought Called for Sabbath Day Reflection.

WHOLESOME READING FOR ALL.

Cruelty to Ministers -- Some O'er-True Reflections—Maori Christianity, Etc.

Maori Christianity.

A window in a chapel of the Lichfield Cathedral has a special meaning. It is one of several windows presented by the officers and men who served in New Zealand, during the Maori War, in token of their gratitude for Bishop Selwyn's attention to their welfare in that campaign.

It is a medallion depicting David in the act of pouring out the longed-for "water of the well of Bethlehem," procured by him by "the three mighty men" at the risk of their lives. This medallion commemorates the similar heroic action of a Christian Maori, who had been a pupil of Doctor Selwyn's when he was Bishop of New Zealand.

This Maori, Henero Taraton, when the war broke out, felt bound to join his tribe. He was placed in charge of a fortified village known as the formidable "Gate Pa." The British stormed the *pa* and were repulsed with great slaughter.

Several wounded officers were left inside the village, and one of them feebly moaned for water. There was no water to be had, the nearest being within the British lines. At night this young Christian Maori crept down, at the risk of his life, within the line of English sentries, filled a vessel with water, and carried it back to the *pa* to refresh his dying enemy's lips.

The next day the British again stormed the place, and Henero was killed. On his person was found the text of Holy Scripture which had suggested the deed. If thine enemy thirst, give him drink.

The Maories went to war to maintain their right to a territory of which they had been unjustly deprived. Hundreds of them had received Christianity as taught by Bishop Selwyn, and, singular as it may seem, tried to wage war according to Christian principles.

One day a British officer, commanding a fort on the Waikato, saw several large canoes coming down the stream, with a white flag flying. On stopping them he found they were from a very strong *pa*, up the river, and were loaded with potatoes and several milch goats, as a present to the British General and his soldiers. The chiefs of the *pa*, having heard that the English troops were short of provisions, were carrying out literally the Scripture injunction they had learned in the mission schools, "If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink."

Cruelty to Ministers.

The Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler writes as follows touching cruelty to ministers:

Some pastors are masters of the situation. Their flocks would no more think of turning them out of their pulpits than they would of setting fire to their church edifice. Some other ministers are possessed of an independent income, so that if they are dislodged—either justly or unjustly—from their pastorates, they are abundantly able to provide for their families. But these two classes, even if combined, would compose only a small minority of the ministers on our rolls.

The average minister is not possessed of extraordinary genius and pulpit gifts, nor is he the owner of an independent fortune. He simply has the average intellectual and spiritual qualifications for the oversight of the average church. When he is installed in due form over that church he is supposed to be settled there—provided he does not lapse into scandalous errors, or conduct unworthy of an embassador of Jesus Christ. But by and by some of the congregation have "itch-ears" for a new minister. Their church is not a great church, but they fancy that it ought to have a great pastor. Some others in the congregation have taken offense at the plain-speaking of God's messenger, or perhaps have not had all the personal attention that they claim. For such reasons as these, or for no reasons, a dissatisfaction grows up which makes it so uncomfortable for the pastor that he is compelled to resign. The superior body is called to dissolve a connection, which, in theory, is a band of steel, but in reality is a rope of sand. The usual resolutions are passed, some one is sent as an "undertaker" to declare the pulpit vacant and the poor, faithful minister suddenly finds himself the most utterly homeless creature on God's footstool. It may be said without irreverence that while the foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests, this servant of the Lord Jesus Christ has no where to lay his head.

We have societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals and for the prevention of cruelty to children. Every true Christian church that claims to be actuated by the spirit of their Divine Master ought to be a society for the prevention of cruelty to Christ's ambassadors.—*St. Louis Republic.*

Some O'er True Reflections.

A well-known journalist writes as follows: One of the greatest evils of our times is that we abhor evil so faintly. Look at the evidences of this. You need not look for them: they force themselves on the notice of every eye. Consider the comparative impunity of crime; how often it defies detection; how often, when detected, it escapes judicial conviction; how rarely, when convicted, it receives due sentence; and how, at least, a mawkish sentimentalism obstructs the course of justice. A policeman prostitutes his uniform to the perpetration of repeated burglaries and is justly sentenced to a long imprisonment; the foreman of the jury, who could not but convict him, hastens to assure him that after three or four years he will be the first to sign a petition for his pardon. A most deliberate, cowardly and brutal murder is committed because a gentleman speaks a few words to defend some ladies from shameful insult in a public conveyance. The murderer is condemned to die. And now the unseemly spectacle is presented of every possible influence being brought to bear to prevent the execution of the sentence, presented vainly, however, because the chief magistrate has the sense to see, and the conscience to feel, himself called to be "the minister of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil." These are actual and recent cases. Go into what is termed "the best society," and see what practices it tolerates. Men whose characters are blackened with dishonesty, with drunkenness, and even with personal impurity, are welcomed and smiled upon in some of the sumptuous parlors of the "very highest circles." Fond parents give their fair daughters to splendid scoundrels; and the only explanation must be sought in that pagan wail which has been sounding down the ages for 2,000 years: "Accursed lust of gold! to what iniquity dost thou not inspire the hearts of mortals!" Come into the church of God. What do you find there? Multitudes of half-conversions, followed by negative characters; milk and water piety, addicted to worldly amusements and self-deceiving apologies for them; large numbers of well-meaning professors who have little power and less disposition to grapple with the out-lying world and subdue it to Christ. Many a church is a large battery filled with weak acid; a stupendous engine with hardly enough steam to run its wheels. Our manifest want in such cases is a more effective sense of the "exceeding sinfulness of sin."

READY TO BEGIN.

Every fall a new army of boys enters the business world, says the *Christian Union*. Each boy will feel sure that he is going to make a grand success, and if he does not feel that way he is not much of a boy. A great many boys fail, not because they have not ability, but because they want to begin at the top; they are not willing to shovel, but want to make their way in cushioned chairs. The man who fill cushioned chairs with the greatest dignity are those who never hesitate to shovel if shoveling helped to make a path upward. The boy who is willing to be a boy and do a boy's part in the world, keeping eyes and ears open for opportunities to learn every detail of the business in which he is engaged, will find his chance to step higher every year.

Do not fear to ask questions. If you do not understand a thing, study until you find out all there is to know about it. Do not fear to get to your business a little early or stay a little late. Keep your mind on your shoes of the work; do not try to manage for the whole firm.

I remember a man who used to amuse me very much. He never earned more than fifteen dollars a week until he had passed fifty years of age, and during his married life his wife had earned more than he had. Yet he would grow intensely excited because a large and exceedingly prosperous corporation would not adopt his plans, though his connection with it was paying his fare as passenger on its cars. The firm employing him would, if managed by him, grow wealthy in a year, he insisted. Still the firm dispensed with his valuable services and were able to conduct business.

The man had been so busy all his business life, planning affairs with which he had no connection, that he really had no time to think of his personal work. He was not lazy, but he did not know enough to mind his own business.

Some boys feel that they must wait until they find the particular kind of work they want to do. I remember a young German who was a very popular and successful teacher. He came to this country and was cheated out of his money as soon as he arrived here. He hired out to dig a ditch on a gentleman's place in the country, and went to work as a laborer.

One day the gentleman's wife wished a box marked to go by express. The box was in the barn, and when she went there the young German was looking for a pick. The coachman and gardener had gone away to another part of the grounds. The German laborer asked if he could assist the lady, and she answered, "No; I wanted that box marked." The young man offered to do it, picking up the paint brush. The lady was too polite to hurt his feelings, and gave him the direction. He marked the box so quickly and correctly that the lady knew at once that he must be an educated man, and found out his story. Within a week he had five pupils studying German, and to-day is the German tutor in a large school, respected and loved, though all his pupils know he entered the town a day laborer. The boy whose feelings are so big that he must always have the highest wages for the least work never has anything big but his feelings to take care of.

THE WRONG KIND OF PAIN.

Smith—Hullo, Brown, I hear that Jones is very sick—has a pain in his head that is nearly killing him.

Brown—I don't think the pain is hurting him much.

Smith—How do you make that out?

Brown—Because I heard the doctor say it was sham-pain.—*Yankee Blade.*

NO MAN, says a temperance paper, can properly attend to his business if he doesn't keep straight. But how about the contortionist?

WOMAN'S PROGRESS

Gossip About Matters in Which the Dear Creatures Take an Interest.

SEASONED WITH A LITTLE WIT.

A Column or Two of Tittle-Tattle Anent Matronly Mothers, Modish Maidens, and Merry Misses.

Women with Mustaches.

The Portuguese women accept the mustache and cultivate it as young men do, curling the ends. On a very delicate face the little feminine mustache is not always disagreeable; but one who has passed the blossoming hour this heavy dark masculine belonging becomes almost an offensive feature to foreign eyes, at least. But is said to be agreeable to Peninsular eyes.

Water Didn't Hurt Her Complexion.

The Hughes-Hallet controversy revives many reminiscences of the time when Mrs. Hallet—Emily Schoenberg—was the most famous society woman of her day. Her beauty was of a striking order, but her manifold accomplishments made her even more distinguished. Cosmetics were by no means so generally used in those days as now, but so marvelously perfect was Miss Schoenberg's complexion that a whisper went around that she had been enameled, a process which frequently defies criticism, although it makes washing or dampening the face difficult.

Knowing this, a party of young people who were going to a Seventh Regiment ball at Cape May contrived to get Miss Schoenberg a seat where the cinders flew freely, that they might decide for themselves whether she was willing to bathe her face before arriving at Cape May. To the surprise and perhaps disconfiture of some present, Miss Schoenberg calmly took out her cologne bottle and generously applied the contents to her brow and cheeks, after which there was no further question in her coterie as to the genuineness of her bloom.—*Epoch.*

What a Lady Does Not Do.

There are several things always absent in a true lady, which a girl will do well to notice and remember.

A lady, for example, will never ignore little kindnesses.

Conclude in a crowd that she has a right to push her way through.

Consume the time of people who can ill spare it.

Wear on the street a dress only fitted to the house or carriage.

Talk loudly in public places.

Wear a torn glove, when a needle and thread and a few stitches would make it all right.

Fail in answering letters or returning visits, unless she is ill or in trouble.

Fret about the heat or the cold, the sun, or the rain, the air, or the lack of it.

Make an engagement and then not be on time.

Complain of her family, or discuss personal affairs with strangers.

Always believe the worst rather than the best side of a story.

A lady does not do any other than make the best of everything—the world, the weather and herself. She believes in the golden rule and endeavors as far as possible to live up to it; and that's what you and I ought to promise every morning that we will try and do during the day.—*Ladies Home Journal.*

Follies of Fashion.

The wedding dress of Marie's Medici was "fifteen ells in length, and embroidered with fair gold lilies, and in it Marie shone like unto the sun among the clouds." The same Queen wore at the baptism of her son, afterward Louis XIII., a gown which was embroidered with 32,000 pearls and 3,000 diamonds. For the same ceremony the Marshal de Bassompierre ordered half a centner of pearls to adorn his dress.

When the "Good Queen Bess" received the French ambassador, Biron, in audience, she wore a robe at which one hundred persons had worked for three weeks. Under Henry III., of France, a peculiar custom was rife among men when they bought silk stockings, used to entrust the beauties they adored to consecrate those articles of attire by wearing them for a day before they were put on by their owners.

It was Henry IV. who introduced masks, which were used for the purpose of protecting the face from the influences of the wind, the sun, or the rain. The custom remains to-day in the villages of the Riesengebirge mountains, where the children all go about masked in the winter, to protect their faces from the cold. Even in the seventeenth century, Paris was looked upon as the monitor des modes, and, as fashion books had not then been invented, ladies used to send there regularly for little dolls, correctly costumed, and also to send their tailors there to study the style of dress in vogue.

In the last century, ladies used to wear on their heads gigantic pyramids of hair, flowers and feathers. The excrescences called tournures which have just reluctantly gone to their graves used to be worn in the reign of Francis II. (the sixteenth century), and are still fashionable in Japan, where, however, they are worn outside the dress.

Divided on Lips.

Women are divided on the subject of lips. Mrs. Benjamin Harrison is strongly opposed to the system, and as a feeble effort toward eradicating the evil never bestows on a waiter, porter or messenger. Mrs. Russell Harrison, on the other hand, is most generous and has a coin for every servant in the railroad car and hotel that does her a service. Mrs. Cleveland is referred to by the attendants of the Victoria as most kind, and Mrs. Frank Leslie gives every bell boy in the Gerlach who answers her bell a dime. Miss Kate Field gives advice and gets excellent service. Miss Frances Willard has a kind word and a smile for each employe of the road and the hotel, and servants vie with one another in anticipating her wishes. No public character has more friends among the help than Susan B. Anthony. The waiters were devoted to her, bell-boys served her with ice-water and writing materials every half hour, and she never met a chambermaid who would not willingly take up the carpet and take down the bedstead if she suggested such a course of cleaning. In her red-letter days Anna Dickinson tipped as liberally as Col. Ingersoll. Ellen Terry is a great believer in the power of prayer, and in her tour of America she had the expensive habit of giving the chambermaid in each hotel five shillings for a first night prayer. At each city a maid was hired whose blessing she paid for before going on the stage. When Mme. Patti lived in the hotel an usher sat in the hall outside of her door day and night, to receive cards, announce visitors, and give the alarm in case of fire, accident or burglary. Although special arrangements were always made with the proprietor of the house for his services, her fee on leaving was generally $10. Harriet Hubbard Ayer's liberality is said to be manly. Mrs. George M. Pullman travels in her own private car, generally with a party of friends, and always with a small staff of attendants, whose tips take the form of a large bank bill or a small purse.—*New York World.*

THE KING AND THE PEASANT.

One day while the King of the Cannibal Islands was out hunting for grizzly bears he became separated from his retainers, and after wandering about for a long time he finally came upon the cabin of a peasant. The peasant hadn't the least idea who the stranger was, of course, and he invited the King to enter and make himself as comfortable as possible. His royal nibs seeing how the land lay, thought to get an honest opinion of himself, and after he bit he led off with:

"They say that the King is out on a hunt to-day."

"No doubt off it," replied the peasant; "he has of late seized upon every pretext to neglect the King's business, and lets affairs of state go to the dogs."

"They say he drinks."

"Ains! yes. He can guzzle more budge than any four old drunkards in the country."

"And that he is harsh and tyrannical."

"You bet! He'd grind our noses to get an extra dollar in taxes, and he is always after a new law to abridge our liberties."

"And that he is a spendthrift."

"Ah! sir; if he wasn't a King he'd be a loafer and a vagabond."

"But he must have some good features," protested the King, as he sweated under the collar.

"I never heard of but one. They say he is extremely kind to cross-eyed cats."

"I am the King!" thundered his majesty, as he rose up in all the terribleness of his awfulness.

The peasant fell upon his knees and prayed that his life might be spared, being he had no insurance, and the King took him by the right hand and lifted him up and said:

"Have no fear. You are an honest man. You are the only human being who has dared to tell me of my faults. From this moment I am a changed sardine. Here—take these seven signet rings and these thirteen purses filled with gold, and as soon as you get your potatoes dug and your corn husked, come to town and be my prime minister."

Now wasn't that nice!

TRANSCENDENTALISM.

"It is the spirit of reading that gives strength to the understanding—it is that indefinable essence that becomes a part of our own mentality. If we read a book and get nothing from it but the tangible statements which we find in the words, that is, if we miss a certain spirit which all books should contain, we acquire not knowledge, but parrot-like utterance. We can simply repeat what we have read. No wise man has been a man of recitation. Memory, and memory alone, is not mind. Some men who can recite page after page of Shakspeare do not know half so much of the poet as do other men who have caught the spirit, but have missed the words. There is a book in every great idea. It is the soul. We may read the book and miss the soul." The above is selected from a lecture on "The Omnipotent Force of the Mental Insideness of the Human Family," recently delivered before the Unitarian Association of the Ambiguousness, at Boston. It will doubtless be incorporated in the next school reader. Its only fault is its clearness, a fault rarely traceable to a member of that distinguished association.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

PARLIAMENT.

Middle-aged ladies are commonly reputed to have more or less difficulty in computing their ages. The report is probably slanderous; but a story in *Harper's Young People* proves that the feminine mind does sometimes have trouble of a similar sort in early childhood.

Carrie came home from school the other day rather depressed about her examination.

"How did you get on with your questions?" asked mamma.

"I'm not sure of but just one question, but I know I got that right."

"What was it?"

"A man was born in 1841 and died in 1883; how old was he?"

"And what was your answer."

"Oh, I added 1841 and 1883 together. It made an awful old man. I guess it must have been Methuselah."

PEOPLE WHO BELIEVE IN DREAMS.

A Woman Doctor Says There Are Very Many.

"I have always been a believer in dreams, said a very intelligent woman doctor recently. "Not that I would have acknowledged it, no indeed! Like most people I have pretended that I didn't believe in them, though way down in my heart I knew that I did.

"In fact," she continued, "more people believe that their dreams mean something than are willing to acknowledge. They smile and laugh at those honest enough to confess that they are influenced by what they dream, but all the same they are convinced that they also have a weakness that way. Perhaps women are more impressed by dreams than men are, though I do not doubt if statistics could be gathered on the subject that the people would be astonished at the number of intelligent men who are influenced by dreams. Yes, I believe this may be true even among common sense and so-called level-headed business men."

"He this as it may, however, we know to what extent some women heed their dreams," said the doctress, laughing. "I have seen women gather in the halls in boarding houses every morning solemnly telling their dreams over to each other and predicting either good or bad luck from dream books, or from what they had heard about dreams from some aunt, mother or grandmother. But my attention has only recently been called," the doctor went on, earnestly, "to the real harm that all this dream telling, heeding, and predicting is doing. I find among my patients that it often really results in delaying their regaining of health. But perhaps a recital of my own experience would be more to the point, as I have only just cured myself of the very evil."

"Is it possible that so practical a woman as yourself was ever influenced by dreams?" was asked.

"Yes, and it was a case of 'physician heal thyself' when I began to try to cure my patients. I have always been more or less gloomy from childhood and, to make a long story short, I have always had very bad dreams, which I have unconsciously made much of, ever since I can remember. I have been depressed for hours in the morning by the remembrance of some dream. Only a few weeks ago I dreamed that a favorite nephew had fallen down an embankment and was instantly killed.

"The dream was so vivid that I actually waited the next day in fear and trembling for a telegram announcing his death! But, none came, and I was a little ashamed of my anxiety. The climax was reached, however, when a few weeks ago I retired very weary, expecting and anticipating a good sleep. But I soon awoke out of a fearful dream in which I had just buried my sister. The rest of the night was a horror. I followed up that dream by others that seemed as plausible and real, and to make the matter worse, I had been the evening before to a reading of 'Hamlet'—and now among my dreams I would hear these words, 'There is rue for you.' Well, in the morning I got up completely exhausted, and sure enough I heard that my sister was about to die. All day I was blue, though I managed to appear outwardly cheerful before my patients. Toward night a Mrs. M. came into my office. She is a doleful, superstitious woman, who consults mediums, spooks, etc. She began to tell me something when I interrupted her sharply by saying, 'Oh, what's the use of telling me all that; you know I don't believe in those superstitions.'

"'I don't know that it's any worse to believe in mediums, than all the foolish dreams that some women do,' she replied.

"Well, you know, I don't believe in dreams," I retorted truthfully, as I supposed, but I had no sooner said this than I recognized how inconsistent I had been, and I felt like a veritable humbug, and I 'reformed' then and there by acknowledging my weakness.

"I am firmly convinced," said the doctor in conclusion, "that there are more people injured by this habit of heeding their dreams than has ever been imagined, judging from my own experience and that of some of my patients. The business man or woman who starts the day with the sense of coming disaster, invites it. The best way to live is to keep even-tempered, to be neither gay nor sad. There would be more successful men and women if they paid less attention to their emotions. This constant attention to one's dream is, however, but one phase of the many morbid tendencies which help to ruin lives.

PUNISHMENT BY PROVE.

Hwang, Acting Governor of Klangsu, a Chinese province, has written with his own hand a proclamation calling on officials to keep the young men—their sons and brothers in better order.

This Governor, some time ago, inveighed against the fantastic and extravagant attire of the young men of Soochow, and threatened the vigorous enforcement of the sumptuary law. What he now finds fault with is their rowdyism. He gives an instance as a warning example, which sets forth curiously the working of the Chinese theory of the solidarity and unity of the family, and their system of vicarious punishment.

The son of Mr. Wu, an experienced district magistrate, dropped a handkerchief in the street. A man innocently picked it up, whereupon the young man stripped off his coat, rolled his cue round his head, and engaged in a violent tussle with the man, attracting a crowd, to disperse which it required a large posse of the city magistrate runners. The youth escaped arrest, but a servant in his father's house was placed in the cangue (a sort of portable pillory). The father of the young offender was absent on business; therefore the punishment came upon the next in the family—the poor servant. Son and father are considered to have thus received a salutary lesson by proxy.

DELIGHTING IN LAUGHTER.

There are few present instances of contorted persons who "love to hear themselves talk." Nobody feels much sympathy with this weakness, perhaps because it is so generally shared, but that of wishing to hear one's own laugh, when the privilege has been for many years denied, is pathetic enough to bring tears to the eyes of people endowed with the full quota of senses.

Mrs. Morse, the wife of the great electrician, was, at her marriage, a mute, and did not remember the sound of her own voice. Her family believed that total deafness was the result of imprudence committed by a nurse during her infancy, and not an affliction from birth.

Envyed up by confidence in this theory, and with patience inspired by love, Professor Morse exhausted every means to restore to his wife her two lost senses, and his efforts were crowned in the end by complete success.

After the cure had been perfected Mrs. Morse seemed perfectly happy. She talked almost incessantly, and above all the joys of life ranked that of laughter.

Whenever it was compatible with good taste she laughed heartily in conversation the least trifle excited her risibles, and it was confided as a fact to a few chosen friends that so divine a sound in long-dulled ears were these tones of her own voice that often and often she would go off alone, close the doors, and surfeit the newly found hearing by long, ringing peals of fresh, unrestrained laughter, sweeter far than any music to the happy woman rescued from the horrors of dumbness.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

TOO MANY JOBS.

On the wharf at Kittyhunk inlet there stood a mite of a boy, says a writer in *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*. As we rowed ashore from the fishing-yawl he eyed us critically, and when we came within hailing distance he sang out, without the least embarrassment:

"Been a-fishin', fellers?"

"Yes," replied our good-natured host. "We fished for an hour or two this morning."

"Git any?"

"Yes."

"How many?" And a pair of eager eyes swept the bottom of the tender for evidence.

"Can you count, sonny?" asked the smart man of the party.

"Kinder."

"Well, we've got just as many fish as you've got fingers and toes. Now, how many have we caught?"

"Twenty-two," came the prompt response.

"Oh, no."

"Then you're lyin'."

"Then we're *what!*

"Lyin'."

"Oh, no."

"Belcher 10 cents you are, an' put up the money."

"All right," said the smart one. "Here's a dollar. Now count your fingers and toes, and if you haven't just twenty the dollar's yours."

Two little bare feet came down over the stringpiece of the wharf, and as a brown, chubby hand made a grab for the dollar (and got it) the writer will cease to care for the regard of his fellow-men if that Kittyhunk urchin didn't have six toes on each foot.

THEIR ZEAL ABATED.

After a snowstorm an incident occurred which illustrates the nature of boys. Two lads, armed with brooms, rushed out of the house expressing delight at the opportunity to clear off the snow from the sidewalk. Their first proceeding was to draw a line about midway across the sidewalk.

"You've got the biggest half," said one boy.

"No, I haven't."

"Yes, you have."

The line was readjusted and they began to ply their brooms with energy, each admonishing the other to keep on his own side. Then one of them saw a chance to gain new territory, and he hurried over to the horse-block, which was covered with snow. The other started at once to help him clean off the horse-block.

"You go way," said the first boy; "I got here first."

"Well, I'm going to clean off my half of this horse-block."

"You ain't."

"Well, we'll see if I don't."

At this moment their mother appeared and with difficulty adjusted matters.

An hour later the spectator who had witnessed the scene, again passed the house. About six square feet of sidewalk had been cleaned, the brooms lay in the front yard, and the boys—where were they?

NOT TROUBLED WITH THE NIGHT-MARE.

Miss Twenty-eight (coyly)—I had a strange dream the other night, Mr. De Peyster. I dreamed—only think!—that you and I were married and on our wedding tour. You don't know how real it seemed. Did you dream the same thing, too?

Mr. (firmly)—No, Miss Twenty-eight. I did not. In fact, I haven't had the nightmare now for a good many years.—*Somerville Journal.*

ART AT A DISCOUNT.

Mr. Highart—Yes, I believe in the cultivation of art among the masses. Artistic taste, no matter where found or in what walk of life, is of incalculable value to the possessors.

Mr. Hundrum—Well, I differ with you. My wife spent eighty dollars last year taking art lessons, and then, on Christmas, she gave me five boxes of cigars selected by the pictures on the cover.—*New York Weekly.*

SMILE at some women, and they will tell you all the troubles they ever had.

OLD JOHN BARNETT'S WELL

Bound to Strike Something Hot and Thought He Succeeded.

The first oil well bored in America was sunk in the southwestern part of Kentucky, which, though still a partially unknown and neglected field, is believed to be as rich as the oil regions of Pennsylvania. It was called the "Old American Well," and the circumstances attending the boring of it are very amusing. It was sunk in Cumberland County in 1829 and oil can still be obtained from it. Petroleum was then unknown. Salt was then very scarce in Kentucky. John Barnett, a solid and somewhat irascible citizen of Cumberland County, thought he could bore a well on his farm and strike salt water. If so, by boiling the fluid down he could obtain plenty of salt. He began work, and his neighbors came to see how the job was getting along. They did not believe that salt water could be found, and said so.

"I'll strike salt water or I'll strike hell," said irascible old John.

His neighbors laughed and old John bored away. Day after day and for several weeks the drilling progressed, but still there was no salt water. Mr. Barnett was not at all downcast.

They had been boring through solid rocks, and old John was guiding the drill himself one day, when it went through the rock. There was a roaring, as if the interior of the earth was in convulsion and a new volcano was about to burst forth. The drill shot high in the air and the rude machinery was hurled to one side. A deluge of petroleum was thrown upward in a cloud of spray and fell in showers to the ground. Then catching fire from a little blazing heap of logs Mr. Barnett had built to warm himself by, for it was in winter, it whirled upward in a great flame, shooting from the mouth of the well.

The propulsion of air and oil from the well had overturned old John and knocked him half senseless. Gathering himself up, and seeing the long line of fire blazing from the mouth of the well, he was speechless with surprise and fear. Heavy volumes of black smoke, mingled with the sheets of fire, began to pour forth. Old John's hair rose up on his scalp. He seemed unable to move and speak. At length, recovering himself, he shouted:

"I've struck hell! I've struck hell! My God! have mercy on me."

He ran yelling up the valley. Women and children ran to their doors as he passed, and thought he had gone mad. When they looked down the valley and saw the stream of flame and the dense clouds of smoke, they half fainted with fear, for these were superstitious days. Men left their work and ran to the hill tops. They remembered old John's wicked and boasting remark, and thought that he had brought down upon them the final judgment of the world. It was half a day before a few summoned up courage to go to the well and make an investigation. They assured the others that it was a phenomena of nature, and that his satanic majesty had not yet arrived upon earth.

Old John never got entirely over his fright, but it had a good effect upon him. Before, his conversation was interlarded with oaths, but he never swore again. He joined the church and died confident that the Lord had taken him at his word, and allowed him to strike hell as a warning in time.

DIDN'T WORK.

One of the ceremonies never omitted by the French detectives engaged in ferreting out a mysterious murder is to confront a suspected person with the supposed scene of the alleged crime. If guilty the criminal is considered certain to show signs of horror or fear, perhaps of remorse. This plan, however, does not always work successfully. The experiment was carried out in the case of the heroine of a recent Parisian sensation, who had confessed to complicity in murder, but so far from being horrified, the wretched woman chatted and laughed with the detectives, and quite enjoyed renewing her associations with the scene. Probably the custom is not an invention of the modern detective, but a lingering survival of the old Trial by Ordeal.

DIDN'T THINK IT WAS SALT.

A yellow-looking fellow that had spent nearly all his life shaking with chills in the Mississippi River bottoms, came to the city, and, while eating dinner at a restaurant, shook out a handful of salt and swallowed it.

"You must be behind on salt," said a waiter that stood near.

"That's a fact," answered the guest, smacking his mouth, "it is salt. I never seed it ground up so fine before. I have allus seed salt with grains about as big as hoss corn. No, didn't know this here was salt, or I wouldn't 'a' tuck so much. I 'lowed it was calomel."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

SHE EVIDENTLY KNEW.

Jones' wife was not a very bright woman, but she sometimes said things which were worthy of a wit. One day after doing or saying something silly, her husband snapped out:

"Well, you are a little the worst I ever saw."

"Why, what's the matter now? Have I done any thing wrong?"

"I should say so. You don't know the difference between a horse and a donkey, I don't believe."

"I didn't say you were a horse, did I?" she replied meekly, and Jones said no more.—*Merchant Traveler.*

A CLOCK TO ORDER.

Visitor—I understand that you have a new phonograph clock, which speaks the hours instead of striking them; and for an alarm it shouts 'Get up,' etc., in a loud voice.

Mr. Edison—Yes. It is a great success.

"Well, I want one; but instead of saying 'Get up,' when rising time comes I want it to yell 'Fire!' 'Murder!' 'Thieves!' etc. You see it's for the servant girl."—*New York Weekly.*

KNOWLEDGE

—IS—

❊ FOLLY ❊

UNLESS

MADE USE OF!

A great many people know that there is an exclusive Millinery, Cloak and Corset Store here, but there are some who don't know that the Parisian Millinery and Cloak house have the grandest selection of Wraps, Jackets, Capes, Hats, Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Corsets, &c. The Corsets speak for themselves, as the sales have been above expectations. The only one dollar black, high-bust Corset, warranted fast color, for sale here. I ask a trial.

VICTOR E. WOLF.

WANTED.

WANTED A good girl to go to Chicago. Very best wages. Inquire at 284 West Jefferson street. 22-2t

WANTED—Two reliable, energetic agents. Salary from start - or commissions for local man. F. P. THURSTON & Co., Empire Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. 21-12t

WANTED—AGENTS FOR DENVER STATE Lottery. Tickets 50c. Address A. C. Ross & Co., Denver, Colo. 14-60t

WANTED—Contracts of all kinds. Vaults, drains, grading and brick sidewalks a specialty. Postal cards promptly answered and estimates cheerfully given at the lowest cost. JOHN McCANN, Contractor. 24-1m 65 Grand street.

TO LADIES—Mrs. Duprez's famous remedy for all female complaints. One months treatment securely sealed sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00. Lady agents wanted. Liberal terms. Manufactured by the GARDEN CITY SPECIFIC CO., 161 Ladalle street, Chicago. 15sat&wed1w

WANTED—A good reliable firm to take agency for our oils in Fort Wayne and other good cities. Also, agents wanted to carry oil as a side line. Address, THE MONITOR OIL CO., 4-tf Cleveland, Ohio.

STANLEY IN AFRICA—AGENTS WANTED to sell his history of the WONDERFUL EXPLORATIONS, DARING DEEDS and grand ACHIEVEMENTS on the dark CONTINENT. Finely illustrated, COLORED PLATES. The grandest edition of STANLEY, including all other AFRICAN EXPLORERS published. Illustrated circulars free. Address, O. A. BROWNING & CO., jan14-6d&w4m Toledo, O.

☞ PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me. J. F. CURTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Reference—Hamilton National bank. 20-2m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE -Two lots in Williams' addition. Nos. 19 and 231. Lot 194, corner Harrison and Suttenfield, is the choice of the addition. Address Jas. Kilpatrick, Wabash freight office. 12-15-22

FOR SALE—Counter, show cases eight feet long shelving and all fixtures in north store. Golden & Monahan, 65 Calhoun street. 20-1f

FOR SALE—About seven acres of land with good frame house, fifty fruit trees, drainage complete, just the place for a gardner, within a mile of the city limits. This property must be sold. A snap for someone, take it quick. For particulars call at the Ervin house, 19 Harrison street. 2-tf

LOTS FOR SALE.

Two lots fronting East on John street.
Three lots fronting West on John street.
Three lots fronting East on Gay street.
Terms of sale, one-third cash, balance to suit purchaser.
These lots are within fifteen minutes walk from the Bass foundry.
SCHRADER & WILSON, AGENCY, (Successors to H. C. Schrader.)
feb6-2m 46 Harrison street.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Three nice rooms on second floor, with natural gas and water, suitable for light housekeeping. Also one furnished room with alcove, at 177 Griffith street.

FOR RENT—Bakery in good condition, at 88 Barr street. Apply at 161 E. Lewis st. 22-3t

FOR RENT—A farm of forty acres, twenty-five acres under cultivation, located north of city. House, good barn and other buildings. For particulars call immediately at 63 East Wayne street. HARTMAN BROS. 21-d&wtf

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished front rooms with or without board. No. 30 West Washington street. 21-1mo

FOR RENT—A house at No. 164 Harrison street. Both water works and gas. Enquire of Ryan Bros., No. 19 W. Washington street 3-1m

—FOR YOUR—

Hay, Straw, Oats, Corn, Mill Feed And Poultry Supplies,

—GO TO—

W. E. MINER'S,

45 EAST COLUMBIA ST.,

800 6m) TELEPHONE 253.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents for the week ending March 15, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, March 10	2,710
Tuesday, March 11	2,698
Wednesday, March 12	2,705
Thursday, March 13	2,692
Friday, March 14	2,705
Saturday, March 15	2,003
Total for the week	16,212
Average for the week	2,702

[SIGNED.] JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of March, 1890. GEORGE W. LOUTTIT, Clerk.

TO-NIGHT.

WAYNE LODGE—No. 25, F. and A. M.

MASONIC TEMPLE—Denman Thompson and Geo. Ryer's, "Two Sisters."

WORLD'S MUSEUM—New attractions. Half Man-Half Horse.

To morrow will be the first Sunday of Spring.

REV. A. K. ZARTMAN has issued the Grace Church Visitor for March. This monthly journal is improving, and is always a welcome caller at the homes of its readers.

MR. WILL R. EMERY, formerly editor of the Huntington Democrat, has returned to that place after a visit to Fort Worth, Texas, where he has decided to locate permanently.

THE state supreme court has denied a hearing in the case of Edward O'Shaughnessy, administrator, vs. the Pennsylvania Railroad company, appealed from the Allen superior court.

THE Y. W. C. T. U. of Bluffton, will give their third Demorest Medal contest at Sixbey's opera house March 21. Eight young ladies will contest for the prize, which is a beautiful silver medal.

THE swindlers who are about to divide "an immense estate" in Europe among heirs in this country, are industriously working Indiana again. It is curious how people will bite at this bait and send money to hunt up proof of their heirship.

THE Gazette treats its readers, in its issue of this morning, to a ghost story. The famous Indian chief, "Little Turtle," is utilized, and it tells how the spirit of the departed warrior visits Riverside and terrifies the people every night by strange sights.

THE house committee on rules yesterday decided to report favorably to the house Mr. Candler's resolution setting apart next Tuesday for the consideration in the house of the world's fair bill, and providing for final action upon it at 4 o'clock that afternoon.

THE date of holding the American Shooting Tournament in Lafayette has been changed from June to May 7, 8, and 9. This will be a gala day for members of gun clubs all over the United States, and there never will have been before such a gathering of marksmen in Lafayette or any city of the state.

GERMANY'S new chancellor may be quite equal to the demands of the high position to which he has been called, but there is a lamentable lack of the Teutonic in the appearance and pronunciation of his name. There was a very strong suggestion of the German character in the name of Carl Otto Von Bismarck-Schoenhausen, and it seems somewhat incongruous to find that he is succeeded by a person loaded down with the name of George Leo Caprivi Caprera de Montecuculi.

MISS MINNIE MADDERN, the bright and talented actress who has frequently appeared on the stage in this city, was married at New York this week, to Harrison Gray Fiske, the editor of the New York Dramatic Mirror. Miss Maddern has permanently retired from the stage. She made her last public appearance at Toronto, in February, in "In Spite of All." Mr. and Mrs. Fiske, immediately after the ceremony, started for the west for a short tour. They will go to Europe in May, and next autumn will reside permanently in New York.

A BILL has been introduced in the Maryland legislature making voting compulsory. It is aimed at the rich man and good citizen who does not take enough interest in politics to vote. The bill requires the judges in each voting precinct, at the close of the polls at each election to make out a list of the persons not voting at that election, this list to be certified to the clerks of the circuit courts, they immediately issuing summons requiring the offenders to appear before the judges of the court to show cause, if any they have, why they should not be fined $5 and costs for not voting. Such a law, it seems to us, is a very queer law, but it may be that we don't look at it through the right kind of specs.

RHODE ISLAND will hold a state election on April 1. Under the laws of that state it requires a majority of all the votes cast to elect. If the people fail to give a majority vote at the polls the legislature elects. Owing to the vicious laws of that state, which disfranchises thousands of people, and a peculiar gerrymander, the legislature is sure to be republican. Last year the democratic candidate for governor received a plurality of 4,000 and came within 265 votes of receiving a majority, but the legislature elected his republican opponent, who received nearly 4,000 votes less. Thus it is lawful for a legislature to elect a governor who falls 4,000 votes short of a plurality, while it is unlawful for the people to elect a governor who has received 4,000 votes more than the next highest candidate.

SUNDAY BASE BALL.

It appears that Fort Wayne is going to have a series of Sunday base ball games during the coming season. The games are to be played by the clubs composing the Fort Wayne Amateur Base Ball association, and are advertised to commence at Centlivre's and Sports' park on Sunday, April 27, and continue each Sunday thereafter until the close of the season.

Now there is, of course, nothing wrong in playing base ball, when the games are conducted properly, and free from those influences which lead to harm, but there is no legitimate excuse for playing it on the Sabbath day. It will result in congregating at the parks named above a large crowd of people each Sunday, who, with the excitement incident to the games, will be apt to spend the hours in a boisterous way, and harm will come from them.

From a moral standpoint there can be no doubt that Sunday base ball playing is wrong. The law looks at it in the same light, and prohibits it, and those who have the best interests of the city at heart will frown on Sunday base ball playing as wrong. It will take our boys, our young men and many of our old men to these parks every Sunday afternoon, and as it has done in many other cities, lead to worse results than a mere desecration of the Sabbath.

Last summer, with one or two exceptions, the gardens of this city were practically closed on the Sabbath day, and rioting and drunkenness on Sunday was nothing like it had been in former years. Are the bars to be thrown down this year by permitting the day to be desecrated in this public manner? The games are merely advertised, as was seen by the list of them published in THE SENTINEL yesterday. It will be a full month yet before the first of them is to be played, and there is plenty of time for our officials to think over the question and determine whether or not they will permit Sunday base ball playing at the Centlivre and Sport parks.

A DISPATCH from Winnepeg, Man., says the school act, abolishing the right of the Roman Catholics to have separate schools, and obliging all classes of the community to patronize the national secular schools, finally passed the Manitoba legislature yesterday, and goes into effect May 1. The act has been bitterly opposed by the Roman Catholics of the province.

THE third annual session of the Northern Indiana superintendents' and teachers' association will be held in the Grace Lutheran church, at Columbia City, April 3, 4 and 5.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

Edward Bellamy, author of "Looking Backward," is forty-two years old.

Why continue the use of irritating powders, snuffs or liquids. Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for catarrh and cold in head, can be had for 50c. It is easily applied into the nostrils, is safe and pleasant, and is curing the most obstinate cases. It gives relief at once.

The proprietors of Ely's Cream Balm do not claim it to be a cure-all, but a sure remedy for catarrh, colds in the head and hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is easily applied into the nostrils. It gives relief at once.

There are now five men in New York who must suffer death by electricity unless the new law is repealed.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

There are eighty-three creameries in operation in Missouri, and three in course of construction.

Ladies Have Tried It.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to become mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

Take the Nickel Plate for Cleveland, also Chicago, Kansas City, Denver, and all points west, and northwest. Rates cheaper than any other lines. Call on City Ticket Agent, 5 Aveline House block. 14 3t

WILD ROSE,

World's Museum, next week. 18tf

Lowest rates to Kansas City, Denver, St. Paul and all points in the west via the Nickel Plate. Call on City Agent, 5 Aveline House block. 14-3t

Mahone, of Virgina, is now lecturing. His subject is "The Black Man in the South."

NELLIE BLY.

The Famous Young Lady to Lecture in This City Next Thursday.

The appearance of Miss Nellie Bly, the all around the world tourist, in this city next Thursday evening is an event that is attracting a great deal of interest and the famous young lady will, without doubt, have a large audience to her lecture. She is brought here by the city Y. M. C. A. and will deliver her lecture in their hall.

Miss Bly is the most noted lady journalist in America, or the world, for that matter. A few pieces of newspaper work, well done, made her her reputation. Her first great work was her feigning insanity, being committed to the insane asylum and spending several weeks there, and on being released writing up a history of the institution. This was only one of her daring and original feats.

She made the tour of the globe in less than seventy-three days, beating all previous records, and her experience while on her trip was an interesting one. This she tells in her lecture. She is a bright, vivacious young lady, and charms her audiences with her entertaining narrative. Interest is on the tip toe to hear her, and those who have not secured their tickets for the lecture should do so at once, for we venture the prediction that the hall will be crowded. Secretary Bowers, of the City Y. M. C. A., who has charge of the entertainment, tells us that the advance sale of tickets is good.

Reduced Rates to the West.

The Nickel Plate is still selling tickets to all points in the west at a greatly reduced rate. Tickets are especially cheap to Kansas City, Omaha, Denver and St. Paul. Don't buy your tickets until you have seen the City Ticket Agent at 5 Aveline House block. 14-3t

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Sepecial excursion at reduced rates to Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, and points in Oregon and Washington, Wednesday, April 2, 1890. Elegant tourist sleeping cars, upholstered and completely furnished, will be run on this excursion in charge of regular excursion agent through to the Pacific coast without change. Through excursion tickets at low rates. Household goods shipped in through cars at special rates. 150 pounds of baggage will be checked through to destination on each ticket free of charge. For rates on freight or tickets apply to any station agent of the Nickel Plate. For full information relative to rates,' routes, through car arrangements, ect., call on or address Julius Mengensdorf, city ticket agent, Nickel Plate, No. 5 Aveline House block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

19-21-22-25 27 29-1

WILD ROSE,

World's Museum, next week. 18tf

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by Thelme & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Save your money and call and get your tickets to all points west at the Nickel Plate Ticket Office or at the depot. Remember that rates via this line are cheaper than via other lines. Don't buy until you have seen the Nickel Plate agents. You will loose money if you don't. City office always open. 14-3t

Notice to Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite Masons.

The "Muncie Route" will make reduced rates for delegates desiring to attend the above meeting to be held at Indianapolis, March 24 to 27, 1890.

W. H. FISHER,
19-8t G. P. & T. A.

Cut Rates to the West.

The Wabash railroad announces the following reduced rates, first-class limited: Fort Wayne to Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison, St. Joseph, Pacific Junction and Council Bluffs, $12.45; second class, $9.45. To Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, first class, $22.45; second class, $19.45. Wagner Palace Sleeping cars, Wabash dining cars and free reclining chairs are characteristic features of the Great Wabash Line.

R. G. THOMPSON,
15-tf Pass. & Ticket Agent.

Notwithstanding rates to the west are lower via lines, the Nickel Plate is selling tickets at a cheaper rate than any line. Tickets can be bought via the Nickel Plate to all points in the west and northwest. Call on the City Ticket Agent of the Nickel Plate. 14 3t

A restaurant at Hamburg is said to be built and furnished entirely of paper.

HE WILL SUIT.

The Man is Found Who Consents to be the Husband of Madam Naomi.

"Be jabbers, you fellows are fools!"

"Why, Pat, what's the matter?" asked THE SENTINEL reporter.

"The talk that you do about that Michigan gal. Why, I wouldn't have her if ye'd lay that $5,000 in cash in my wallet. Five feet in width and 635 pounds! Why, think of it man! You could never reach your arms around her. Do you think I'd marry a woman whose waist I couldn't encircle with these arms?"

"But, Pat, you know there is a farm thrown in in addition to the $5,000."

"Begorra, that's so. I didn't think of that. Say, when Madam Naomi comes to Fort Wayne speak a good word for me, will you. I believe she'd suit me and I know I would make her a mighty good husband."

Reduced Rates to the West.

The N. Y., C. & St. L. R. R. (Nickel Plate) announces the following reduced rates from Fort Wayne: Second class limited to Kansas City, Mo., $8.50; St. Joseph, Mo., $8.50; Atchison, $8.50; Leavenworth, Ks., $8.50; Council Bluffs, Iowa, $8.50. First class limited is $11.50. Second-class to Denver, Col., is $18.50; Pueblo, Col., $18.50; Colorado Springs, Col., $18.50. First-class is $21.50, either via Omaha or Kansas City. Through cars to all points from Chicago. Call on City Ticket Agent, 5 Aveline House Block, or depot agent.

18 5t B. F. HORNER, G. P. A.

Hanging Lamps.

If you desire a hanging or fancy table lamp, now is the time. The China Bazaar is selling them at cost. 12 East Columbia street. wed&sat

Excursion Rates.

You can get excusion rates to all points west at Webb's ticket office, 92 Calhoun street, cheaper than any other place in the city. 20eod-tf

Eighty weekly papers in Nebraska espouse the prohibition amendment.

SCALY SKIN DISEASES.

Psoriasis 5 years, covering face, head and entire body with white scabs. Skin red, itchy and bleeding. Hair all gone. Spent hundreds of dollars. Pronounced incurable. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

Cured by Cuticura.

My disease (psoriasis) first broke out on my left cheek, spreading across my nose, and almost covering my face. It ran into my eyes, and the physician was afraid I would lose my eye sight altogether. It spread all over my head, and my hair all fell out, until I was entirely bald-headed; it then broke out on my arms and shoulders, until my arms were just one sore. It covered my entire body, my face, head and shoulders being the worst. The white scabs fell constantly from my head, shoulders and arms; the skin would thicken and be red and very itchy, and would crack and bleed if scratched. After spending many hundreds of dollars, I was pronounced incurable. I heard of the Cuticura Remedies, and after using two bottles Cuticura Resolvent, I could see a change; and after I had taken four bottles, I was almost cured; and when I had used six bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and one box of Cuticura, and one cake of Cuticura Soap, I was cured of the dreadful disease from which I had suffered for five years. I thought the disease would leave a very deep scar, but the Cuticura Remedies cured it without any scars. I cannot express with a pen what I suffered before using the Cuticura Remedies. They saved my life, and I feel it my duty to recommend them. My hair is restored as good as ever, and so is my eyesight. I know of others who have received great benefit from their use. MRS ROSA KELLY, Rockwell City, Iowa.

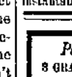
Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, have cured thousands of cases where the shedding of scales measured a quart daily, the skin cracked, bleeding, burning, and itching almost beyond human endurance, hair lifeless or all gone, suffering terrible. What other remedies have made such cures?

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.



IT STOPS THE PAIN.

Back ache, kidney pains, weakness, rheumatism, and muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

Paris Exposition 1889:
3 GRAND PRIZES—5 GOLD MEDALS.
MENIER CHOCOLATE
ABSOLUTELY PURE!
VANILLA (SANTE) QUALITY.
ASK FOR YELLOW WRAPPER, 40c. A LB.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.
BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, N.Y.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST, No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind



Opposite the Aveline House over the Moro Drug Store.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG FREE TO ALL MEN.

Sealed Treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach drugging, for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor and Development, Premature Decline, Functional Disorders, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, etc. THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York, N. Y.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT



WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN ... IMPROVED ... CURE ... ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY ... MONEY ... SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 169 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

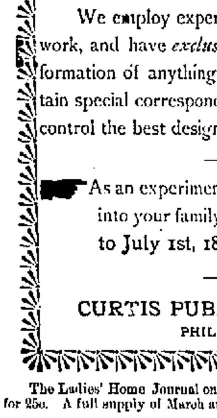
A Well Dressed Woman

WILL FIND

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

Of special value, if she would keep posted as to the

LATEST FASHIONS



In Dress and Material we have the BEST and most practical matter to be found, the *very latest* news in fashions, published with illustrations, *exclusively* in THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. Practical home dress-making tells how to have the latest fashions at the smallest cost.

We employ experienced editors for this special work, and have *exclusive* facilities for the earliest information of anything new or desirable. We maintain special correspondents in London and Paris, and control the best designers and artists obtainable.

☛ As an experiment, and to introduce the JOURNAL into your family, it is offered on trial from now to July 1st, 1890, on receipt of only 25 cts.

CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The Ladies' Home Journal on trial, March, April, May and June, four copies for 25c. A full supply of March and April numbers just received again at

A. C. KATT'S,
NO. 82 CALHOUN STREET.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 22.

SECOND YEAR!

—By the Authors of—

THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

Denman Thompson and Geo. W. Ryer's play,

THE TWO SISTERS!

Natural, Amusing, Bright, Sensible, Up to the Times, And Not Melo-Dramatic.

CARD TO THE PUBLIC.—It is impossible for you to judge of a play until you have seen it, as advertisements are sometimes deceiving. Those securing seats for the entertainment, being dissatisfied with the play and company, will have their money cheerfully refunded.

Signed, DENMAN THOMPSON. GEORGE W. RYER.

Seats Thursday. - Prices as Usual.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

TUESDAY, MARCH 25th

The Original

KIRALFY

SPECTACULAR COMPANY,

In the Grand Spectacle,

LAGARDERE

As produced in New York 138 times.

Grand Ballet Divertisement,
2 Car Loads of Scenery 2
57 People on the Stage 57

The World's Famous Premier,

Mlle. De Rosa.

See the Dance of the Belles.
See the Jersey Light Guards Dance.
See the Gipsy Revelliers.

A complete production.

Kiralfy's prices, 25, 50, 75c and $1. Seats at the Box-office Saturday.

THE NEW WORLD'S MUSEUM AND THEATRE

(Formerly Academy of Music.)

JAMES GEARY..................MANAGER.

ONE WEEK! COMMENCING MARCH 17.

Half Man & Half Horse.

CALIFORNIA CHICKEN MILL.

A complete chicken farm in full operation. Thousands of chicks hatched without the aid of a hen, in full sight of the audience.

"BEAUTY," The Chicken-Rearing Cat.

Chamberlain's Hand-Embroidery Machine.

Carlo, Five-Legged Dog.

Nevada Tom, Cowboy Banjoist.
Myrtello, Baby Snake-Charmer.

ON THE STAGE—Azra Ahmedabad, East India Necromancer, who will produce Black Art of the Indies; also a first class company of artists. Coming next,

WILD ROSE.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 28 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhoea caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

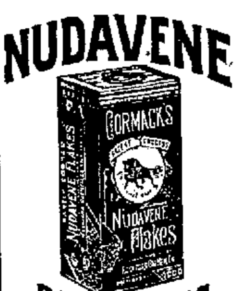
Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,

Next door to Y. M. C. A.,

FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

NUDAVENE

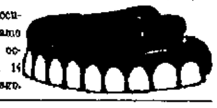


DELICIOUS BREAKFAST DISH.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, HILL'S BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind,

(still occupy same rooms occupied 1? years ago.



S. BREIDENSTEIN.

Real Estate & Loans

26 Court Street.

Watch his bulletin for some special bargain

Laxador cures Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness. At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 ¢

SALVATION OIL
(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)
Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LAROE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

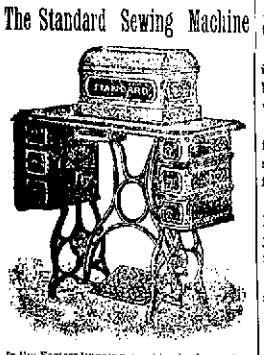


GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa
Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.
No Chemicals
are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily Digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as persons in health.
Sold by Grocers every where.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

READ THIS LETTER.
"For years I have been afflicted with bad Digestion, Constipation and Piles. I have tried all the medicines I could get hold of, but all in vain. Even my physicians could not relieve my exhaustion. In the meantime I struggled under great pain. Life was a burden. Two weeks ago I saw the Chicago "Times," and my eye fell on an advertisement of Tutt's Pills. I decided to try them. They have worked wonderfully. They keep me regular, don't make me sick, give me an appetite and are curing my piles. I am strong and can walk any distance. If I had had these pills five years ago they would have saved me $10,000; but they have saved my life. Let the afflicted everywhere know their value, which is beyond expression."
HERALD LIND, Springfield, O.
Tutt's Liver Pills
ASSIMILATE THE FOOD.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages
Allays Pain and Inflammation.
Heals the Sores
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
CATARRH
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD
HAY FEVER
ELY'S CREAM BALM
50c
HAY-FEVER
THY'll be CURE
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

The Standard Sewing Machine



Is the Easiest running machine in the market. You can do the same amount of work on it that you can on any other Machine in two thirds the time. It will save time and money for you.
We also handle "American Hickories" Baby Carriages, Garden Tools, Hose, Lawn Vases, Wire Dog and setters and a complete line of General Hardware.
PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,
38 & 40 E. COLUMBIA

PAUL E. WOLF.
Steam Carpet Beating.
Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.
Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.
All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.
PAUL E. WOLF,
No. 83 AND 85 CLINTON STREET.

THE DAYS NEWS.

Saturday's Budget of Personal Gossip and Local News Around the City's Busy Centers.

The pay days are almost over for this month.

The depots were devoid of news this morning.

The depots were devoid of news this morning.

J. Nickles, of the Pittsburg shops, is on the sick list.

The Bass machine shops are now working ten hours.

L. C. Steffey, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, is off duty.

O. Carter, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is at Valparaiso.

L. Kenerk, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, is off duty to-day.

John McGowan, a boilermaker in the Pittsburg shops, has an attack of la grippe.

Elmer Banks, of the blacksmith department of the Pittsburg shop, is off duty to day.

A. Johnson, of the Pittsburg shops, will spend Sunday at his home at Churubusco, Ind.

Samuel Reuder, a brakeman on the Pittsburg road, who was injured has returned to work.

Frank Gruber has returned from Eaton, where he went on business for the Bass boiler shops.

T. Holmes, of the Pittsburg machine shops, will leave for Huntington to-night to spend Sunday.

C. W. Cross, machinist at the Pittsburg shop, will leave to night for Lima on business for the company.

The moulding room of the Bass works, under Foremen J. J. Stier and Frank Finke are closed to-day.

A new engine, class B, much larger than the class S, came in to the Pittsburg round house this morning.

Mr. Michael Sullivan, a road man on the Wisconsin Central, is in the city to visit his family on the south side.

Herman Regel, of the Bass works, has returned from Dixon, Ohio, where he was doing business for the works.

Clarence Fowler, a brakeman on the Pittsburg railroad, who sprained his ankle a short time ago, is able to be around.

J. C. Howes, the old and reliable foreman of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne boiler shops, is confined to his bed with rheumatism.

The Bass foundry shipped two of a battery of eight 12x17 feet boilers to New Orleans for the Fort Wayne Electric company.

Charlie Hill, the popular dispatcher in the Nickel Plate office, has resigned his position after seven years' service with the company.

The car shops of the Bass works are fixing their wheel press to place thirty-six inch wheels. The largest used before was thirty-three.

John Currant, a brakeman on the Pittsburg road, had his hand mashed yesterday at Crestline, O. Amputation may not be necessary.

The new Lake Shore depot is a handsome structure. Since its opening yesterday that location of Cass street has presented a lively appearance.

Sherman Cole, the brakeman who recently had his hand crushed on the Fort Wayne road has left the hospital and returned to his home at Valparaiso.

The Bass machine shops have received a new lathe, and it will be placed in position soon. It is from Beamen & Smith, and is the latest improved Turret.

Robert Cran, foreman in the car wheel department of the Bass works, left this morning for Sandusky, Ohio, where he was called by the serious illness of his father.

The blacksmith department of the Pittsburgh shop, is making five sets of engine frames for the Panhandle road. This makes ten sets they have gotten out this year.

The Wabash is continually looking forward to the comfort of passengers and are adding new equipments to the already popular road. The company has now placed an order with the Pullman Palace Car company for thirty-six fine sleeping cars, which are to be ventilated and fitted up with all the modern improvements, and when complete will cost about $12,000 each.

J. W. Wells, clerk in the Pittsburg offices, was agreeably surprised last Tuesday evening by a party of twenty-five or thirty members of the Baptist church calling at his home, on East Lewis street, to congratulate him on the anniversary of his birth. A pleasant time was enjoyed.

Fred Walbaum, of the Bass machine shops, signifies his intention of entering the contest for the hand of Madam Nasomi, the Michigan giantess. Fred is a handsome young man and other contestants will have to hustle to beat his time. He has the best wishes of the machine shop in his venture.

The Wabash Plain Dealer says: "Acting General Manager Will H. Fisher, of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road, was in the city Saturday for an hour or so. There is a probability of his being appointed general manager of the line—a position he is in every respect well qualified to fill."

Two tramps, wishing to bum their way eastward, got into a box car loaded with bulk oats at East St. Louis last Tuesday and they had hardly time to make comfortable berths for themselves in the oats before the door of the car was locked and sealed and they were securely confined. The train pulled out, and, as it was loaded with grain, it had to give way for trains loaded with perishable freight, it did not reach Richmond until last evening. They were not provided with either food, water or stimulants and they must have suffered terribly. After being caged up they pounded on the car and yelled, but as the car was sealed there was no help for them. On arriving at Richmond the conductor asked the seal clerk to break the seal and let the poor fellows out, and he kindly did so, and they were two of the most woeful specimens of humanity that can be imagined.

Dyspepsia victims are numbered by thousands. So are those who have been restored to health by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

To keep violets fresh place the stem in water containing a little salt.

THE CROW INDIANS

Protest Against Sending Their Children to School at Carlisle, Pa.

FORT CUSTER, Mont., March 21.—Pretty Eagle visited Fort Custer Wednesday, and stated to the agent that he represented five hundred Crow Indians, and if an attempt was made to take the children off the reservation for the purpose of sending them to school at Carlisle, Pa., the Indians would resist and there would be trouble. He was positive about it.

The Crows have shown a rebellious disposition ever since the uprising in which Sword Bearer and several of his followers were killed, and the troops have been instructed to be constantly on the lookout for an attempt to massacre the isolated settlers.

It speaks for itself is what a lady said of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup the other day. A single bottle had cured her child of a most dreadful cough. It never fails to give speedy relief and permanent cure.

One application of Salvation Oil well rubbed in cured me of rheumatism in the arm, of two months standing. I never intend to be without it.
H. B. KRAMER,
Washington, D. C.

By the new directory figures, Los Angeles has 85,000 inhabitants.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.
Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

A Lady of Texas Writes:
My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

LADIES!
READ THIS:
Read What Wonderful Cures Steketee's Neuralgia Drops Is Doing.
It is the Cheapest Remedy Know. It is the Ladies' Friend. A Perfect Pain Killer.

GRAND RAPIDS, Oct. 28, 1882.
This is to certify that I have been troubled with Neuralgia in the Face and Womb for over four (4) years. At times the pains were excruciating and I thought I must die. I had spent dollar after dollar and physicians could give me no relief. Upon the advice of a friend I bought a bottle of Steketee's Neuralgia Drops, and after using it according to directions, I can say I feel better than I have felt for many years. I shall continue in its use until I am thoroughly well. I feel very grateful to Mr. Steketee for making such a medicine. I will take pleasure in stating my case to any lady who may call on me.
MRS. LIZZIE CLANTON,
199 Ottawa st.
For sale by all druggists. In Fort Wayne by Dreier & Bro., Thieme & Gross and B. H. Koll & Co., and the proprietor,
G. G. STEKETEE,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as
TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

"I Bought a Carpet of you in 18--- and it is Pretty Good Yet."

So writes Mr. L. F. Hitchcock, of Harbor Springs, Michigan; an old customer of ours, who will never buy his carpets anywhere else.

We account for it by reason of the rule that we have never, for the sake of saving a penny or two, been led to buy carpets of unknown make or quality.

Our Lafayette customers will have the same experience with carpets purchased at our Lafayette branch.

You may not think them any better when you buy them than carpets seen at other stores; but wait until you have had them in use a few years, and then tell us whether you have ever before had a carpet which wore so long and kept its colors so well.

We did not come to stay a day, a month, a year; but to remain with you until our establishment shall become a household word, and command and control the Furniture and Carpet Trade of this entire section of the State of Indiana.

It is, therefore, clearly our interest, to deal only in such reliable makes of goods as are certain to give our customers absolute satisfaction.

This is the rule we always follow in both Furniture and Carpet Department.

BABY CARRIAGES.

The Largest Stock, the Prettiest Styles, the Best Goods and the Lowest Prices, can be had of

FOSTER Furniture and Carpet Company.

BUY UR FOOTWEAR AT
THE POPULAR
MASSACHUSETTS - SHOE - COMPANY,
And Secure Solid Goods,
Lowest Prices and Honest Treatment.
36 CALHOUN ST.,
First Door North of Main St.



THE PICTURE REALIZED.

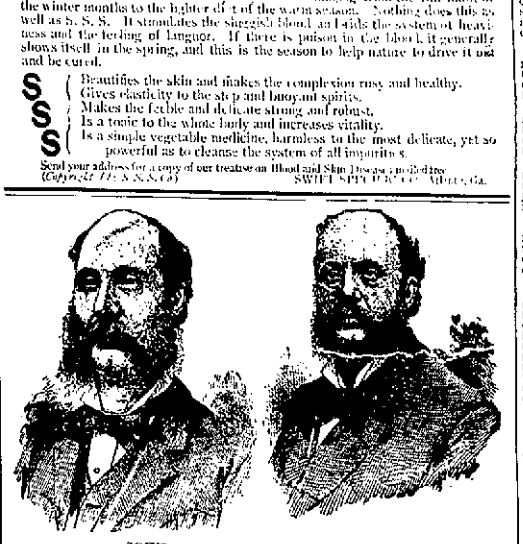
Look into the Depths of this wonderful health-giving fluid, and there behold the exquisite reflex of the picture which, on unfolding, bursts forth into a living reality perfect in form and features, glorious in health and loveliness, absolutely free from physical ailment or blemish.

IN THE SPRING MONTHS

Nature should be assisted when the system is changing from the full habit of the winter months to the lighter diet of the warm season. Nothing does this so well as S. S. S. It stimulates the sluggish blood, and builds the system of heaviness and the feeling of languor. If there is poison in the blood, it generally shows itself in the spring, and this is the season to help nature to drive it out and be cured.

S S S
Beautifies the skin and makes the complexion rosy and healthy.
Gives elasticity to the step and buoyant spirits.
Makes the feeble and delicate strong and robust.
Is a tonic to the whole body and increases vitality.
Is a simple vegetable medicine, harmless to the most delicate, yet so powerful as to cleanse the system of all impurities.

Send your address for a copy of our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases, mailed free. (Copyright 1882, by S. S. S. Co.) SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.



JOHN HENRY

MERITORIOUS GOODS- well-fitting and stylish designs—at MODERATE PRICES. The wonderful growth of our business is due to the above, and other reliable methods that insure our patrons just treatment and as a continuance of their patronage. We are prepared to show you a matchless line of Boots, Shoes and Slippers that are reliable in style and quality. We respectfully invite your inspection. We will not deal in shoddy goods.

E. VORDERMARK & SONS,
32 Calhoun Street.
SIGN OF BIG RED BOOT.

L. O. HULL,
WALLPAPER
In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.
Decorations, Window Curtains.
House and Sign Painting.
PAPER HANGING DECORATING.
We do first-class work and charge no more than others.
SOLE AGENTS for PLASTICE.



No. 90 Calhoun Street.

BOSTON T STORE.

Challenge Hams,
English Breakfast Bacon,
Silver Leaf Flour,
Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday.
Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.
TELEPHONE 162.

Headquarters for Harness.



A complete outfit in the Harness line at Bottom price
No. 39 Harrison St.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND
Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal, a recent discovery by an old Physician, is successfully used monthly—Safe. Effectual. Price $1 by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILLY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

DR. T. J. DILLS
NO. 43 WEST BERRY STREET,
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.
Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE—The Sentinel is authorized and requested to announce that Robert Lowry, will be a candidate for the nomination for judge of the superior court, before the next democratic nominating convention.

To the Democrats of Allen County:
I am a candidate for the office of judge of the superior court, subject to your decision at our county convention.
C. N. DAWSON.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS ERMANN.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
DANIEL W. SOUDER.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel.—Please announce the name of John B. Manning as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic convention. Mr. Manning is an American born citizen conversant both in the English and German language and is competent to fill the office with credit to the county.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county auditor, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
ANDREW F. GLOVTING.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
J. C. PETTIER.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS HAZZARD.

RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. I was trustee of Lafayette township for four years and have been a democrat all my life. I earnestly ask the support of all democrats.
A. HOWERSOCK.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
EDWARD CLACKEMAKER.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
H. H. YERKES.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Jno. H. Rohan as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Solomon Doty, of Milan township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been connected with this office as deputy for the past five years. As to ability and the manner in which I have performed my duties, the officers under whom I have served can advise you. If selected I will perform the duties of said office honestly, faithfully and to the best of my ability. Yours, very respectfully,
CASS HUNTER.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
CH. WESSINGHOFF.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
WILLIAM SCOTT,
Lafayette Township.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
GEO. W. PICKEL.

FOR COMMISSIONER. Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of commissioner for the third district of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
J. H. STELLHORN.

COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county commissioner for the Third district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been foreman of the boiler department at the Bass foundry for the past twenty-eight years.
WM. SCHWIER.

FOR TOWNSHIP OFFICES.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of trustee of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
G. W. BRACKENRIDGE.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—At the solicitation of many democrats I have decided to be a candidate for trustee of Wayne township, before the democratic township convention March 22, and I hope to have the co-operation of all my friends. Yours Very Truly,
WM. GAFFNEY.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for justice of the peace of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
H. F. FRANCK.

SCHONE, WELLMAN & SCHOPPMAN,



Undertakers & Enbalmers
OFFICE: 80 W. BERRY ST.
Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No. 326 East Washington street, or at No. 44 Pritchard st. dec6-dawtm
TELEPHONE 275.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters,
48 East Main St.
FORT WAYNE, ... IND

P. E. COX,
PRACTICAL
Sanitary Plumber,
Has opened a shop at
No. 29 West Main Street.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT
Reasonable Prices

J. M. B. RIEDEL
ARCHITECT,
ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.
112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

J. C. PELTIER,
Undertaker & Embalmer
17 WEST WAYNE ST.,
Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

NATURAL GAS FITTING.
ROBERT SPICE.
Is prepared to do your fitting for heating and lighting promptly.
Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive Wells and Repairs.
48 W. Main St.---Telephone 261.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE PREACHES A DISCOURSE ON A PROLIFIC SUBJECT.

The Treatment of Parents by Children—The Young One as Much Consideration to the Aged as the Aged Do to the Young—Good Advice for Youth and Maiden.

The following sermon was preached by Dr. Talmage in the Brooklyn Academy of Music on Sunday morning, March 16. After expounding a chapter describing Absalom's carriage toward his father, David, and the singing of an appropriate hymn, Dr. Talmage announced as his text the words, "A foolish son is the heaviness of his mother." Prov. x, 1. He said:

All parents want their children to turn out well. However poorly father and mother may have done themselves, they want their sons and daughters to do splendidly. Up to forty years of age parents may have ambitions for themselves, after that their chief ambitions are for their children. Some of the old time names indicate this. The name of Abner means "his father's lamp." The name Abigail means his father's joy. And what a parental delight was Solomon to David, and Samuel to Hannah, and Joseph to Jacob! And the best earthly staff a father has to lean on is a good one, and the strongest arm a mother has to help her down the steep of years is that of a grateful child. But it is not a rare thing to find people unfilial, and often the parents are themselves to blame. Aged persons sometimes become querulous and snappy, and the children have their hands full with the old folks.

Before entering my profession I was for three months what is called a colporteur. One day in the country districts I stopped at the house of a good, intelligent, genial farmer. The hospitality of such a country house is especially pleasing to me, for I was born in the country. This farmer and his wife were hardworking people, but tried to make their home agreeable and attractive. The farmer's father, about sixty-five years of age, and his grandfather, about ninety, were yet alive and with him. Indeed, there were four generations in the house, for the father had little children playing about the room.

We gathered at the dining table. After the blessing was asked the farmer put some of the meat upon his plate and courteously passed it to me, when his father of sixty-five years cried out to his son, who was at least thirty years of age: "Why do you not pass the meat as you always do, and let us take it off the plate ourselves? You are trying to show off because we have company." Meanwhile his grandfather of ninety sat with his hat on at the table, his face unclean, and his apparel untidy. Still the farmer kept his patience and equipoise, and I never think of him without admiration. He must have had more grace than I ever had.

Because people are old they have no right to be either ungentlemanly or uncanny. There are old people so disagreeable that they have nearly broken up some homes. The young married man with whom the aged one lives stands it because he has been used to it all his life, but the young wife, coming in from another household, can hardly endure it, and sometimes almost cries her eyes out. And when little children gather in the house they are afraid of the venerable patriarch, who has forgotten that he ever was a child himself and cannot understand why children should ever want to play "hide and seek," or roll hoop, or fly kite, and he becomes impatient at the sound from the nursery, and shouts with an expenditure of voice that keeps him coughing fifteen minutes afterwards, "Boys! stop that racket!" as though any boy that ever amounted to anything in the world did not begin by making a racket!

Indeed, there are children who owe nothing to their parents, for those parents have been profligates. My lamented friend, good and Christian and lovely Henry Wilson, Vice President of the United States, in early life changed his name. Henry Wilson was not his original name. He dropped his father's name because that father was a drunkard and a disgrace, and the son did not feel called upon to carry such a carcass all his life. While children must always be dutiful, I sympathize with all young people who have disagreeable or unprincipled old folks around the house. Some of us, drawing out of our memories, know that it is possible, after sixty or seventy or eighty or ninety years of age, for the old to be kind and genial; and the grandest adornment of a home is an aged father and an aged mother, if the process of years has mellowed them.

Besides that, if your old parents are hard to get along with now, you must remember there was a time when they had hard work to get along with you. When you were about five or seven or ten or twelve years of age what a time they had with you! If they had kept a written account of your early pranks and misdoings, it would make a whole volume. That time when you gave your little sister a clip; that time when you explored the depth of a jar of sweet things for which you had no permission; that havoc you one day made with your jack-knife; that plucking from the orchard of unripe fruit; that day when, instead of being at school, as your parents supposed, you went a-fishing; and many a time did you imperil your young life in places where you had no business to climb or swim or venture. To get you through your first fifteen years with your life and your good morals was a fearful draft upon parental fidelity and endurance.

Indeed, it may be that much of this present physical and mental weakness in your parents may have been a result of your early waywardness. You made such large and sudden drafts upon the bank of their patience that you broke the bank. They were injured in being thrown while trying to break the colt. It is a matter of only common honesty that you pay back to them some of the long suffering which they paid to you. A father said to his son: "Surely no father ever had as bad a boy as I have." "Yes," said the son, "my grandfather had." It is about the same from generation to generation, and parents need to be patient with children, and children dutiful to their parents. Taking it for granted that those who hear me to-day have had a good parentage, I want to urge upon all the young the fact that the happiness and longevity of parents much depends upon the right behavior of their children, and I can do this no more effectually than by demonstrating the truth of my text, "A foolish son is the heaviness of his mother."

Perhaps some young man astray may be brought back by a thought of how they feel about him at home. A French soldier lay wounded and dying in the hospital at Geneva, Switzerland. His father, at home, seventy years of age, heard of his son's suffering, and started and took the long journey and found the hospital, and as he entered the son cried: "O father, I am so glad you have come to see me die." "No," said the father, "you are not going to die; your mother is waiting for you, and I am going to take you home; I have brought you money and everything you need." "No," said the soldier, "they give me here everything that is nice to eat, but I have no appetite, and I must die." Then the father took from his knapsack a loaf of rye bread, such as the plain people of this country ate, and said: "Here is a loaf of bread your mother made, and I am sure you can eat this; she sent it to you." Then the soldier brightened up and took the bread and ate it, and said: "It is so good the bread from home, the bread that my mother made." No wonder that in a few weeks he had recovered. O, young man, wounded in the battle of life, and [illegible] yourself, and given up to others [illegible] it may be plain bread, but it is that bread of which if [illegible] he never again shall hunger. Bread from home! Bread from home!

Carrying out the idea of my text, I remark that a reckless or dissipated son makes a heavy hearted parent because it hurts the family pride. It is not the given name or the name which you received at the christening that is injured by your profligacy. You cannot hurt your name of John or George or Henry or Mary or Frances or Rachel, because there have been thousands of people, good and bad, having those names, and you cannot improve or depreciate the respectability of those given names. But it is your last name, your family name, that is at your mercy. All who bear that name are bound, before God and man, not to damage its happy significance. You are charged, by all the generations of the past and all the generations to come, to do your share for the protection and the honor and the integrity of that name. You have no right, my young friend, by a bad life to blot the old family Bible containing the story of the marriages and births and deaths of the years gone by, or to cast a blot upon the family Bibles whose records are yet to be opened.

There are in our American city directories names that always suggest commercial dishonesty or libertinism or cruelty or meanness, just because one man or woman bearing that name cursed it forever by miscreancy. Look out how you stab the family name! It is especially dear to your mother. She was not born under that name. She was born under another name, but the years passed on and she came to young womanhood, and she saw some one with whom she could trust her happiness, her life and her immortal destiny; and she took his name, took it while the orange blossoms were filling the air with fragrance, took it with joined hands, took it while the heavens witnessed. She chose it out of all the family names since the world stood, chose it for better or worse, through sickness and through health, by cradles and by graves.

Yes, she put off her old family name to make the family name you now wear, and she has done her part to make it an honorable name. How heavy a trouble you put upon her when, by misdeeds, you wrench that name from its high significance! To haul it down from your mother's forehead and trample it in the dust would be criminal. Your father's name may not be a distinguished name, but I hope it stands for something good. It may not be famous, like that of Homer, the father of epic poetry, or Izaak Walton, the father of angling, or Æschylus, the father of tragedy, or Ethelwold, the father of monks, or Herodotus, the father of history, or Thomas Aquinas, the father of moral philosophy, or Abraham, the father of the faithful, but your father has a name in a small circle as precious to him as theirs in a larger circle. Look out how you tarnish it!

Further, the recklessness and dissipation of a young man are a cause of parental distress at a time when the parent is less able to bear it. The vicissitudes of life have left their impression upon those parents. The eye is not as clear as once, nor the hearing as acute, nor the nerves as steady, nor the step as strong, and with the tide of incoming years comes the weight of unfilial behavior. You take your parents at a great disadvantage, for they cannot stand as much as they once could. They have not the elasticity of feeling with which once they could throw off trouble. That shoulder, now somewhat bent, cannot bear as heavy a burden as once it could. At the time when the machinery is getting worn out you put upon it the most terrific strain.

At sixty and seventy years the vitality is not so strong as at thirty or forty. Surely they are descending the down grade of life swiftly enough without your increasing the momentum. They will be gone soon enough without your pushing them away. Call in all the doctors who ever lived since Hippocrates raised medicines from a superstition to a science, and they could not cure the heartbreak of a mother over her ruined boy. There may be, as some suppose, enough herbs on earth, if discovered, to cure all the aiments of the body; but nothing save a leaf from the tree of the heavenly Paradise can cure a wound made by a foolish son who is the heaviness of his mother.

Perhaps it is a good thing that cruel treatment by a child abbreviates a parent's life; for what is there desirable in a father's life or a mother's life if its peace is gone? Do you not think death is something beneficent if it stops the mother's heart from aching and her eyes from weeping, and says: "You need not hear the excruciation any longer. Go and sleep. I will put the defense of a marble slab between you and that boy's outrages. Go now where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest!" At the departure of such mothers let the music be an anthem instead of a dirge. While you and I hear no sound, yet there are at this moment tens of thousands of parental hearts breaking. All care was taken with the boy's schooling, all good counsels given, and the equipment for a sober and earnest and useful life was provided, but it has all gone, and the foolish son has become the heaviness of his mother.

Much of the poignancy of the parental grief arises from the ingratitude of such behavior. What an undertaking it is to conduct a family through the ailments and exposures of early life! Talk about the skill demanded of a sea captain commanding a ship across the ocean! That requires less skill than to navigate a young soul in safety across the infantile and boyhood years. The sickness that assaults, the temptations that entrap, the anxieties that are excited! Young man, you will never know what your mother has suffered for you. You will never know how your father has toiled for you. You have been in all their thoughts, in all their plans, in all their prayers, from the time your first breath was drawn to this moment's respiration. What they could do for your health, what they could do for your happiness, what they could do for your mind, what they could do for your soul, have been absorbing questions. To earn a livelihood for you has not always been an easy thing for your father. By what fatigues of body and what disturbances of mind, and long years of struggle, in which sometimes the losses were greater than the gains, he got bread for you, paying for it in the sweat of his own brow and the red drops of his own heart's blood! He looks older than he ought to look at his years, for it has been work, work, work. Many a time he felt like giving up the battle, but then he looked at your helplessness and the helplessness of the household, and then he nerved himself up anew and said: "By the help of God I will not stop; my children must have home and education and advantages, and a comfortable starting in the world, and I must get a little something ahead, so that if I am taken away these helpless ones will not be turned out on the cold charities of the world." Yes, your father has been a good friend to you. He has never told any one, and he never will tell any one, of the sacrifices he has made for you. And he is ready to keep right on until unto that hand that has been toiling for you all these years shall come the very numbness of death. You cannot afford to break his heart. But you are doing it. Yes, you are. You have driven the dagger clear in up to the hilt.

And your mother—I warrant she has never told you much about the nights when you were down with scarlet fever or diphtheria, and she slept not a wink, or, falling into drowsiness, your first cry awakened her, and brought the words, "What is it, my dear?" Oh, if the old rocking chair could speak! Oh, if the cradle could only tell its story of years! And when you got better, and were fretful and hard to please, as is usual in convalescence, she kept her patience so well, and was as kind as you were unreasonable and cross. Oh, midnights of motherly watching, how can you keep silence! Speak out and tell that wandering young man the story that he so much needs to hear.

By the bye, I wonder what has become of our old cradle in which all of the children were rocked! I must ask my sister when I see her next time. We were a large family, and that old cradle was going a good many years. I remember just how it looked. It was old fashioned and had no tapestry. Its two sides and canopy all of plain wood, but there was a great deal of sound sleeping in that cradle, and many aches and pains were soothed in it as it moved to and fro by day and night. Most vividly I remember that the rockers, which came out from under the cradle, were on the top and side very smooth so smooth that they actually glistened. They must have been worn smooth by a foot that long ago ceased its journey. How tired the foot that pressed it must sometimes have got! But it did not stop for that. It went right on and rocked for Phebe the first, and for De Witt the last. And it was a cradle like that, or perhaps of modern make and richly upholstered, in which your mother rocked you. Can it be that for all that care and devotion you are paying her back with harsh words or neglect or a wicked life? Then I must tell you that you are the "foolish son who is the heaviness of his mother." Better go home and kiss her and ask her forgiveness. Kiss her on the lips that have so often prayed for you. Kiss her on the forehead that so often ached for you. Kiss her on the eyes that have so often wept over you. Better go right away, for she will be dead before long. And how will you feel then after you realize it is your waywardness that killed her? Romulus made no law against patricide, or the slaying of a father; matricide, or the slaying of a mother, because he considered such crimes impossible, and for six hundred years there was not a crime of that sort in Rome. But then came Lucius Ostius and slew his father, proving the crime possible. Now, do you not think that the child who by wrong behavior sends his father to a premature grave is a patricide, or who, by misconduct hastens a mother into the tomb is a matricide?

The heaviness of parents over a son's depravity is all the greater because it means spiritual disaster and overthrow. That is the worst thing about it. In the pension regulations a soldier receives for loss of both hands or feet $72. For loss of one hand and one foot $30. For loss of a hand or foot $30. For the loss of both eyes $72. But who can calculate the value of a whole man ruined body, mind and soul? How can parents have any happiness about your future destiny, oh young man gone astray? Can such opposite lives as you and they are living come out at the same place? Can holiness and dissipation enter the same gate? Where is the little prayer that was taught you at your mother's knee? Is the God they loved and worshiped your God? It is your soul about which they are most anxious, your soul which shall live after the earth itself shall be girdled with flames, and the flames dying down, will leave the planet only a live coal, and the live coal shall have become ashes, and then the ashes shall be scattered by the whirlwind of the Almighty.

"But," says some young man, "my mother is gone; my behavior will not trouble her any more."

Oh that those lips had language! Life has passed
With me but roughly since I heard thee last.

What! Is she dead? How you startle me! Is she dead? Then perhaps you have her picture. Hang it up in your room in the place where you oftenest look. Go and study her features, and while you are looking the past will come back, and you may hear her voice, which is now so still, speak again, saying: "From my heavenly home, my dear boy, I solicit your reformation and salvation. Go to the Christ who pardoned me, and He will pardon you. My Heaven will not be complete till I hear of your changing. But I will hear of it right away, for there is joy here when one sinner repenteth; and oh, if the next news of that kind that comes up here might come up regarding you, oh my child of many tears and anxieties and prayers!"

Come, my boy, do you not hear your mother's voice? O my son, my son, would God that I could die for thee! O my son, my son! Young man! what news for Heaven would be your conversion. Swifter than telegraphic wire ever carried congratulations to a wedding or a coronation would fly heavenward the news of your deliverance; and whether the one most interested in your salvation were on river bank or in the temple, or on the battlements, or in the great tower, the message would be instantly received, and before this service is closed angel would cry to angel: "Have you heard the news? Out yonder is a mother who has just heard of her wayward boy's redemption. Another prodigal has got home. The dead is alive again, and the lost is found. Hallelujah! Amen!"

Changeable Weather.

Maine Man (finishing the story)—Yes, sir. I killed that bear with nothin' but this jackknife. Guess you never had a tussle with a bear did ye?

New York Liar—Oh, yes. I was out fishing one day on Staten Island, when a big bear made a rush for me and knocked the pole out of my hand, leaving me without even that means of defense. Well, sir, I grabbed that bear, threw him down, and held him there until he froze to death.

Maine Man (gasping)—I might 'a' done that many a time myself, but the weather up our way don't change so quick as it does here.—*New York Weekly.*

Ought to Be Punished.

Visitor.—What are you in here for, my man?

Prisoner.—For six months.

"The crime, I mean."

"I was of too witty disposition, and gave offense to certain people."

"Is the witticism you just perpetrated a sample of what you were punished for?"

"It is."

"Then your sentence is too light by about six years."—*Yankee Blade.*

The Improved Style.

"Boy, how much do you want for that string of fish?" asked an amateur fisherman on his way home from a day's sport.

The boy named his price.

"All right; there's your money. Now just throw the fish," and he dexterously caught them.

"Talk about catching fish!" he said, as he pursued his way.

The arrests for drunkenness in Great Britain the past ten years are said to have reached a total of nearly two millions.

Mint statistics—the number of juleps dispensed by the bartender.—*Boston Star.*

The Galician Wax Mines.

The wax mines or ozokerit deposits of Eastern Galicia, which a syndicate of American capitalists have leased or purchased, form one of the most curious fields of industry imaginable. They are at and around Boryslaw, which is also the center of the Eastern oil district of that part of Austria. They have been for generations in the possession of Polish Jews of the most avaricious class, who have worked them in the most primitive manner. The wax lies in beds, like clay, at depths of from 350 to 600 feet. Shafts are sunk to the beds. The sides are curbed with timbers, but in such a careless and unscientific way that they are constantly caving in and burying workmen in the depths. From four to six men are killed in this way every week. The owners of the mines persistently refuse to go to the expense of making their shafts safe, and the laborers are at their mercy.

The Boryslaw wax field is only fifty acres in extent, and upon that 10,000 shafts have been sunk. Twelve thousand men live and work on that tract. The owners of the deposits have made immense fortunes from the product, as it is very valuable, bringing eight cents a pound at the pits. Its use until within a few years was confined solely to making candles, but the manifold uses to which paraffine has been adapted has given this Galician deposit wider utility. The region is intensely Catholic, and holy days are constantly occurring, upon which occasion vast numbers of candles are used. The ozokerit lies in veins sixteen inches thick. It is dug out with shovels, and raised from the shaft with buckets and windlass. The owners are the only merchants, bankers and hotel-keepers in the region. Everything is mortgaged to them. The men shave their heads, leaving only a tuft of hair at each temple. The women also shave their heads, wearing mohair wigs instead of their natural head covering.

Chance for a Bargain.

Small Boy (rushing in)—Oh, mamma! I know where I can buy a double ripper sled awful cheap. Won't you give me some money?

Mamma (doubtfully)—How cheap?

"Well, I don't know. I haven't asked, but I guess I can get it for most nothing, 'cause Mrs. Nobbs hasn't any use for it any more."

"Mrs. Nobbs?"

"Yes. Johnny Nobbs had it, you know."

"But where is Johnny?"

"Why, in ridin' down-hill on it just now, he struck a post an' killed himself."—*New York Weekly.*

We'll Suppose a Case.

You are nervous and dyspeptic, your appetite flags, your slumber is broken or disturbed by uneasy dreams, or you court the sleepy god in vain. What shall you do? Try an alcoholic excitant to stimulate appetite, deaden the nerves at bed-time with a narcotic? Neither of these. Try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It will, believe us, be more than a trial. You will continue to use this justly renowned nerve invigorant and stomachic. It is the exigency supposed just what is wanted. It is a healthful stimulus to appetite and digestion, does not excite, but quiets the brain and nerves, is an excellent diuretic and a speedy reformer of a disordered condition of the liver and bowels. It counteracts a tendency to rheumatism, nullifies the prostrating effects of overwork, mitigates the infirmities of age, and hastens convalescence. Persons exposed to rough weather should use it as a preventive, as should also tired students and business men.

His Business-Like Way.

Young Mr. Bizz (briskly, to fair proprietor of photograph gallery)—I've dropped in, Miss Frame, without much preparation, in the style I usually do when I make up my mind I want anything. Can you take me just as I am?

Miss Frame—Certainly, Mr. Bizz. What style do you wish—cabinet or plane?

Mr. Bizz—What style? Great Cæsar! Did you think I'd come in with these old clothes on to have my picture taken? I'm asking you to marry me, Miss Frame. —*Chicago Tribune.*

Unparalleled Egotism.

Hoffman—I don't believe a word of that malicious story the fellows are telling on Adonis Greatshape.

Madison Squeer—What is it?

"Why, they say that at the last club entertainment, when the speaker quoted the words, 'Beauty unadorned is most adorned,' Donny zipped off his coat and called out, 'Take my clothes, there mister, I don't want 'em?'"—*American Grocer.*

A Woman in the Case.

There always is. She is the power behind the throne. A woman's influence over the man who loves her is often absolute. To wield so great a power to guide, strengthen, and help her husband, a woman's mind should be clear and healthy. It cannot be if she is suffering from any functional derangement. How many a home is made unhappy because she who should be its life and light is a wretched, depressed, morbid invalid! Wives, mothers, and daughters, why suffer from "female complaints" which are sapping your lives away, when Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will renew your health and gladden those about you? It has restored happiness to many a saddened life. Why endure martyrdom when release is so easy? In its special field there never was a restorative like the "Favorite Prescription."

To cleanse the stomach, liver, and system generally, use Dr. Pierce's Pellets. 25 cents.

A Trifle Discouraged.

Captain (outward bound, to passenger)—Are you feeling any better to-day, sir?

Passenger (discouraged)—No, worse if anything.

"Oh, you'll be all right in a day or two, so don't give up the chip!"

"No, I'll hold on to the ship if I can, but by thunder, Captain, I've given up about everything else!"—*Epoch.*

It is the sober man that hath no trouble with his night key.

A Lilliputian Railroad.

A wonderful railroad is the one which connects the towns of Bedford and Bellevue, Mass. It is nine miles in length, and is probably as unique as any on the globe. The distance is not so astonishing, except when the gauge of ten inches is considered.

In the short distance traversed by the pigmy it crosses eleven streams, with bridges from five to thirty-five feet in height. The rails weigh but twenty pounds to the yard, about the size of those used in the mines of Missouri and Illinois. The cars and engines are constructed so as to be very near the ground, insuring great safety. The cars are provided with single seats on each side of the aisle.

The car itself weighs but four tons, the weight of an ordinary car being twenty to twenty-six tons. The engine without the tender weighs seven tons, and runs with two passenger or freight cars at the rate of ten miles an hour. There is a smaller railroad than this in the United States—the one in Bucks County, Pennsylvania—but it is only kept as an expensive toy by a rich farmer, who has made a fortune out of oil.

Deafness Can't Be Cured

By local applications, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

On the Other Leg.

Proprietor of *Daily Universe* (to editor)—Have you written those editorials on the gigantic evils of monopoly and the infamous manner in which the trusts are grinding down the poor?

Editor—Yes, sir.

Proprietor—Well, tell the business manager to inform our employes that we have entered into an agreement with the other papers in town to cut down their wages 20 per cent.—*New York Dispatch.*

Entirely Helpless to Health.

The above statement made by Mrs. S. H. Ford, wife of Gen. Ford, can be vouched for by nearly the entire population of Corunna, Mich., her home for years. She was for two years a terrible sufferer from rheumatism, being confined to her bed most of the time, her feet and limbs being so badly swollen she could scarcely move. She was induced to try a bottle of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup. It helped her, and two additional bottles entirely cured her. To-day she is a well woman.

First ask your druggist; should he not keep it, we will send on receipt of price, $1 per bottle or six for $5.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO.
Jackson, Mich.

He Was an Actor.

"What is your business, prisoner?"

"I am an actor, sir. I am bound to the stage, sir, by ties——"

"Railroad ties?"

"No, sir, histrionic ties."

"Where do you hail from?"

"The Pine Tree State."

"Ah! that accounts for the strange pitch in your voice!"—*Chicago Ledger.*

A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large Bottles 50c and $1.

A Reminder.

Mrs. Rustler (to her husband)—I certainly wish, dear, that you would keep up appearances more and dress better. Now look at Mr. Slasher, who moves in our set, how stylish he is.

Rustler—You forget, dear, that it was but recently that Slasher failed.—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

Broken Out.

"Why! what's the matter with your face, Chumley?"

"Been takin' sassafras. Broken out."

"Oh, yes; they give that to everybody."

"Not in the penitentiaries, they don't."

"Why not?"

"Because they don't want the convicts to break out. See?"—*Chicago Ledger.*

Don't you want to save *money*, clothes, time, labor, fuel, and health? All these can be saved if you will *try* Dobbins' Electric Soap. We say "*try*," knowing if you try it once, you will always use it.

The new Government building in Philadelphia is settling. Too heavy contracts on it, probably.

A slight cold, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. Brown's Bronchial Troches give sure and immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cents.

When an owner of a sailing vessel grows wealthy, would it be proper to say that he has amast a fortune?

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

"Time is the great physician." That is because he "moves with a leaden heel."—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

A pocket pin-cushion free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

They are called plumbers because they get all the plums.

Two Kinds of Girls.

There are two kinds of girls. One is the kind that appears better abroad—the girls that are good for parties, rides, visits, balls, etc., and whose chief delight are in such things; the other is that kind which appears better at home—the girls that are useful and cheerful in the dining-room, the sick room, and all the precincts of home. They differ widely in character. One is a moth, consuming everything about her; the other is a sunbeam, inspiring life and gladness all along her pathway. Now, it does not necessarily follow that there should be two classes of girls. A slight education will modify both a little and unite their good qualities in one.—*Catholic Standard.*

The African has an eager look in the vicinity of a hen roost. A sort of "a meager and a nipping air."

If you want to borrow money keep away from your relatives. They are all on to you.

La Grippe has Left

the System
badly debilitated
in millions
of cases.
Take

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

and restore
Tone
and Strength.
It never fails.
Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Lowell, Mass.



So confident are the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy in their ability to cure Chronic Catarrh in the Head, no matter how bad or of how long standing, that they offer, in good faith, the above reward, for a case which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.

Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness, difficulty of clearing throat, expectoration of offensive matter; breath offensive; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Thousands of cases result in consumption, and end in the grave.

By its mild, soothing, antiseptic, cleansing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. This infallible remedy does not, like the poisonous irritating snuffs, "creams" and strong caustic solutions with which the public have long been humbugged, simply palliate for a short time, *or drive the disease to the lungs*, as there is danger of doing in the use of such nostrums, but *it produces* **perfect and permanent cures of the worst cases of Chronic Catarrh**, as thousands can testify. **"Cold in the Head"** is cured with a few applications. **Catarrhal Headache** is relieved and cured as if by magic. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell or hearing, watering or weak eyes, and impaired memory, when caused by the violence of Catarrh, as they all frequently are. Sold by druggists, at 50 cents. Manufactured by World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. One a dose. Sold by druggists.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

That Tired Feeling

Has never been more prevalent or more prostrating than now. The winter has been mild and unhealthful, influenza epidemic and fevers have visited nearly all our homes, leaving about everybody in a weak, tired-out, languid condition. The usefulness of Hood's Sarsaparilla is thus made greater than ever, for it is absolutely unequaled as a building-up, strengthening medicine. Try it and you will realize its restorative powers.

The marked benefit which people in run down or weakened state of health derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla conclusively proves the claim that this medicine "makes the weak strong." It does not act like a stimulant, imparting fictitious strength from which there must follow a reaction of greater weakness than before, but possessing just those elements which the system needs and readily seizes.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has renewed my grip. I am 69 years of age and was all run down and discouraged. I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and on looking myself over find that I am much better, in fact quite a chap. Of course the medicine will not discount my years, but it comes nearer to it than anything else." Charles B. Long, Shrewsbury, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Builds up in a perfectly natural way, all the weakened parts, acts upon the blood as a purifier and vitalizer, and assists to healthy action those important organs, the kidneys and liver.

"My daughter received much benefit from the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla as an excellent tonic after a protracted attack of bronchial pneumonia." Rev. F. H. Adams, New Hartford, Conn.

That Tired Feeling

"Last spring I was completely fagged out. My strength left me and I felt sick and miserable all the time, so that I could hardly attend to my business. I took one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it cured me. There is nothing like it." R. C. Begole, Editor Enterprise, Belleville, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

That Tired Feeling

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and find it the best medicine for the blood I ever tried. Large quantities of it are sold in this vicinity. As a blood medicine and spring tonic, it stands ahead of all others." H. N. Phillips, Editor Sentinel-Advertiser, Hope Valley, R. I.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan, and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Pond Creek, Kingfisher, Fort Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—and Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Chicago, Caldwell, Hutchinson, and Dodge City, and Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago, Wichita, and Hutchinson. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS,

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool, well ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, FREE Reclining Chair Cars, and (east of Missouri River) Dining Cars Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, and Omaha, with Free Reclining Chair Car to North Platte, Neb., and between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo, via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Splendid Dining Hotels (furnishing meals at seasonable hours) west of Missouri River. California Excursions daily, with CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from Salt Lake, Ogden, Portland, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. The DIRECT LINE to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE,

Solid Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Spirit Lake, and Sioux Falls, via Rock Island. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of the Northwest.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

NEW HOMES!

500,000 Acres of New Agricultural Lands of excellent quality, just obtained by the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railway, now for sale on easy terms to settlers. Write to J. BOOKWALTER, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

PRICE-LISTS OF RUG MACHINES, Patterns and Yarns, and Colored Pattern Book free. Agents Wanted. E. ROSS & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

PENSIONS PATENTS, CLAIMS. Send for Circulars. Farmer & Tanner, Att'y at Law, Washington, D.C.

N. U. F. W.............................No. 12—90.

When Writing to Advertisers, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

OLD AND NEW CHICAGO

WHAT THIRTY YEARS HAVE DONE FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR CITY.

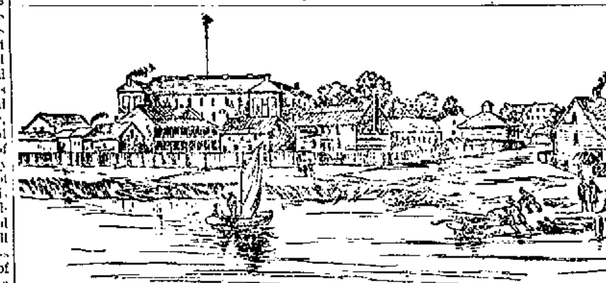
Sketches of Early Landmarks Made a Third of a Century Ago—Wonderful Growth and Development of the Giant Metropolis of the West.



THE selection of Chicago as the place for holding the World's Fair in 1892 has centered all eyes upon the great lake city, and at home and abroad deep interest is being exhibited in the history, location, and surroundings of the Western metropolis that, in thirty years, has increased a population of 26,000 to over 1,100,000. Chicago is the wonder of the world in its marvelous growth and development, and those who visit it for the first time will find it difficult to realize that, less than half a century since, the yells of bloodthirsty savages echoed across a swampy waste where now the cheery whistles of a thousand arriving and departing trains daily send their music ringing among the grandest business blocks and most palatial residences in the world. One thing will astonish the stranger—the city has no antiquities to show; everything is new, modern, progressive. Chicago has few old landmarks—perhaps no city in the country so few—and its enormous population, and the vast throngs that yearly visit it, see changes that resemble the magical transformations from an enchanted wand. What the fire of 1871 did not destroy time in its ravages has caused to decay or crumble, and only a few tablets or monuments mark spots that, in the annals of local history, are cherished and revered.

The old landmarks of London, Paris, New York, Boston, and other large cities are celebrated and preserved; but they were built to stand—of iron, of stone, of brick or of heavy woods—while in Chicago the early remoteness of the prairie site, the paucity of stanch building material, the fear of Indian onslaughts forced frail and insecure construction. Hence, he who visited the lake city a quarter of a century since looks in vain for once familiar structures that are now only a memory of the past. The old is over disappearing in the rush of modern progress, and sharp contrasts, rapid changes, marvelous improvements are the result. The water-works, the old Baptist University, the Illinois Central Railroad depot, the Ogden mansion and a few such places are still in existence, but even these will soon be swallowed up in the march of time, which is replacing the old with a new line of buildings that will probably stand for centuries. There is an essentially new Chicago, and it dates from the great fire, and only in old prints or from memory can the most ancient resident recall landmarks that were then the chief points of interest in the history of the city.

The earliest view of Chicago, after it had really become a growing town, is reproduced herewith. It shows old Fort Dearborn block house, the arena of many an attack and massacre; the lighthouse, plain and primitive; and the Marine Hospital. All these structures disappeared many years since, but in the early forties they formed the most interesting portion of a city that even then was spreading rapidly; so rapidly, indeed, that tourists were then wont to predict great things for the swamp city, but nothing like what its future became.

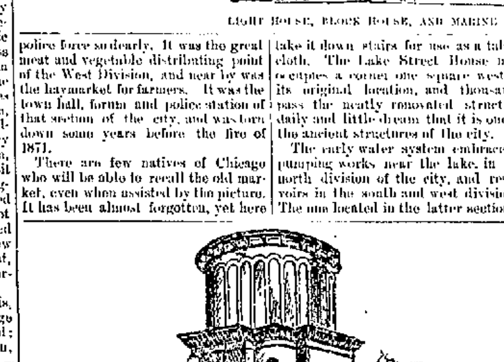


LIGHT HOUSE, BLOCK HOUSE, AND MARINE HOSPITAL.

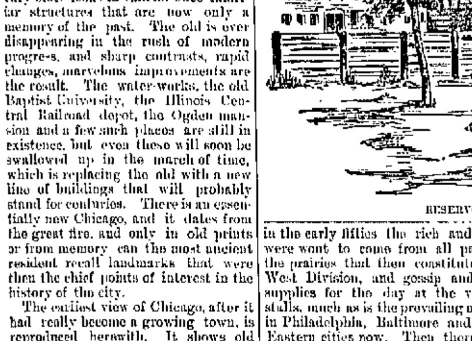
In 1856 Chicago had an established dignity as a representative Western metropolis. It had ceased to be a trading post. When at that date an Eastern magazine sent its special artist West, and he delineated Randolph street, and designated it as "a beautiful thoroughfare," Chicago proudly believed she could equal the boulevards of Paris in avenue grandeur and extent. The street depicted was referred to as being positively impressive with its rush and traffic, and its planked roadway was alluded to as something wonderful. Its buildings were considered marvels of fine architecture, and the fact that a bridge was about to be built comprised an event in local progress. Where a few omnibuses then ran, now some twenty diverging lines of horse cars and cable cars center, and the entire structures located on the street in 1856 cost less than many single blocks now represent in value.

At that date Chicago had three great markets—one in each division of the city. The one illustrated is that which was located on the site of the Hay market massacre, where the anarchists threw the bomb which cost the Chicago police force so dearly. It was the great meat and vegetable distributing point of the West Division, and near by was the haymarket for farmers. It was the town hall, forum and police station of that section of the city, and was torn down some years before the fire of 1871.

There are few natives of Chicago who will be able to recall the old market, even when assisted by the picture. It has been almost forgotten, yet here in the early fifties the rich and poor were wont to come from all parts of the prairies that then constituted the West Division, and gossip and buy supplies for the day at the various stalls, much as is the prevailing custom in Philadelphia, Baltimore and other Eastern cities now. Then there were only thirty thousand people here, and one mile west of the river civilization practically ended. The center of the division had an old tavern called the Bull's Head, but that was considered almost out in the country. An old-timer claims that he had the delirium tremens at the Bull's Head tavern in 1856, and twenty years later underwent the same experience on the same site, only the tavern had been superseded by the Washingtonian Home. It was just west of this point that murderers were executed on the gallows in early days.



RESERVOIR, ADAMS STREET.



WESTERN MARKET, RANDOLPH STREET.

Perhaps the only building of historic importance now standing in the city in anything like a state of creditable preservation is the old Lake Street House. It was originally located one block west of the river, and was a noted resort for early traders, travelers, and farmers. From its doors looking west, in the early spring, miles of prairie mud spread out, roads being marked by wrecks of wagons bearing the inscription, "No bottom here;" or an abandoned hat, with the inscription, "Owner gone through to China." The old tavern was kept by Mark Beaubien, a half breed, whose parents owned most of Chicago at one time, and who sold the magnificent lake front for a song, and gave away valuable acres as pay for a cord of wood. Mark, it is stated, had very few articles of bed or table linen in those primitive days, and about breakfast time he would creep into the room of some strange guest, utter terrific yells, make him shrink under the bedclothes with the belief that Indians were attacking the place, snake off the sheet, and take it down stairs for use as a table-cloth. The Lake Street House now occupies a corner one square west of its original location, and thousands pass the neatly renovated structure daily and little dream that it is one of the ancient structures of the city.

The early water system embraced a pumping works near the lake, in the north division of the city, and reservoirs in the south and west divisions. The one located in the latter section is delineated by the artist, and was a pleasing contrast in its style to the massive square structures usually erected in that line. The general level of the city did not require any great elevation in the reservoir, and the water was pumped from the lake into it, and thence distributed. Now the west division has two independent pumping works, with tunnel instead of water main supply avenues of its own.

It will be difficult for the stranger to believe that twenty years since most of the land now occupied by the fashionable residences south of the city was a mucky swamp. Even to the west, where the land rises, there were spots that were under water many times in the year. A perfect system of drainage and grading has done away with these malarial places, and in its drives, as in its salubrity, Chicago has come to equal any city in the world.

In 1856 the Little Woods, located about two miles from the river, was considered the primeval forest by young Chicagoans. In 1860 progress turned the spot into blocks, and the Big Woods, two miles further north, became the nearest timber. In ten years both these places had disappeared, and so in every section of the city two-mile taverns, four-mile taverns, six mile taverns, this suburb and that one, have become absorbed, built over, transformed, until the land is built almost solid, far as the eye can reach from the highest point of view in the city.

With the advent of the World's Fair, and the impetus it will give to improvement, within ten years Chicago will probably outstrip any city on the continent in wealth, population, and extent.—*Chicago Ledger*.



VIEW ON RANDOLPH STREET IN 1856.

Our Influence.

One who is leaning and tottering himself cannot be of any use in assisting another to rise. He must stand firmly on his own feet if he would put forth a strong hand to lift up his falling brother. So, if we would confer the blessing of independence upon others, we must attain it for ourselves, for we shape their lives and characters not so much by what we say and do as by what we really are. "Man is his own star, and the soul that can render an honest and a perfect man commands all light, all influence, all fate." Let us, then, stand firm ourselves, if we would be of assistance to others.

"He's an awfully smart boy. I discharged him from my employ and told him I'd never take him back. Then he eloped with my daughter, and now I've got to support him until he finds work!"

Life Insurance Examinations.

A medical examiner for a life insurance company describes one way of finding out whether a person has any organic disease or not as follows:

"Place the hand flat upon a substance, as the thigh, a solid muscle, and gently tap it with the ends of the fingers of the other hand. A certain sound as of striking upon a solid substance is heard. This is dullness. Now do the same thing upon a wooden box. A sound of an entirely different character will be heard—a hollow sound as if the box were empty. This is the so-called tympanitic resonance or sound. The same experiment can be tried upon a half filled barrel of water. Begin at the lower part and tap gently upward to the top. Any person can tell you the instant the line dividing the liquid from the air is reached by the character of the sound given out. The operation in medical language is known as percussion.

"Now the healthy lung gives out a peculiar note upon percussion. The best imitation of it, according to Flint, is the sound heard when we strike upon a loaf of bread. It is a peculiar sound and must be studied and held in the mind as a standard, for by it all other percussion notes are judged, and they may range all the way from absolute dullness, indicating complete solidification, to absolute tympanitis, indicating a cavity or the presence of air or gas.

"The character of the percussion sounds, therefore, changes with the changed condition of the lung, and variation from the standard of health indicates an altered condition of this organ.

"For instance, if the heart is enlarged the area of dullness will be greater than normal, and there will be certain sounds called murmurs, indicative of a changed condition of its internal structure, as we will see when we discuss the circulatory organs.

"If the liver or any other organ is enlarged or atrophied, there will be greater or less area of dullness than when the organ is in its normal condition.

"Thus we determine the presence of diseases by the nature of the physical signs obtained. If they are present, action must be taken accordingly, either by postponement or rejection. If the signs indicate health, of course the case is insurable, provided all other things are up to the requirements of the company."

Curious and Ghastly.

A unique piece of handiwork has just been completed by Mrs. Sophia Laramore, of Waterbury, Conn., who is now approaching her seventieth year. It is a mortuary wreath in memory of her husband, who was dead nearly five years before the curious symbol was begun. She made it of relics of her late husband and of articles which were the property of the wives who preceded her. The frame is of putty, into which, while soft, the widow placed, among others, the following articles: In the center of the top cross piece are the spectacles of her late lamented and a small vial containing the pills which were left over from his last illness. Besides these, there are many small stones which he had treasured during life, his jack knife, a piece of candy which she says he had left uneaten, buttons of all kinds from his clothing, and a small bottle containing cheese made by his first wife. All of this collection is labeled, as, for instance: "The smelling bottle used by the wife before me." Inclosed in the frame is a picture of him whose memory the wreath is supposed to perpetuate. The wreath above the portrait is composed almost entirely of flowers and leaves, each of these made either of some portion of his coat, waistcoat, trousers, neckties, or suspenders, and worked together artistically. The shirt in which he died is honored by having made from it a showy bird, too wonderful and strange for description. Just outside the wreath are placed suspender buckles and watch chains entwined with the hair of the mother of his first wife. Some of the hair from his own head has been made into tendrils and the stamen of one of the flowers is of the material that lined his coffin. On another side of the wreath is a bunch of raisins he bought her the winter before he died, saying: "Now, don't cook any of these, but eat every one." Balancing the raisins are three wires, each supporting one of his teeth, and behind them is the last toothpick he ever used.

A Self-Possessed Professor.

There is no man at Cornell University about whom better stories are told than Professor Hiram Corson, the Shakspearean student and professor of English literature, says the New York *Sun*. He has a peculiarly slow, drawling manner of speaking. It happened not so very long ago that Ithaca was visited by a very high wind that came up suddenly during the night, blowing down trees, tearing off the roofs of houses, and cutting up such other capers as are the usually accorded privileges of a high wind.

The Professor was living in Cascadilla, the big dormitory. The first intimation he and his wife had of the hurricane was when one of the big stone chimneys was blown over and went crashing down through the skylights. The Professor's wife was in an agony of terror, and, getting up from bed, began to make hasty preparations for leaving the building, all the while beseeching her husband, who had not yet stirred, to come out and assist. All at once, with a frightful noise, the great tin roof of the building was torn off by the wind. With a scream Mrs. Corson said to her complacent spouse, "Oh, Hiram, come, do come. The last day has surely come."

And the only response she got was the drawling inquiry:

"What, in the night?"

HUMANITY is ready enough to lend a hand, but it is usually empty.

ALL ABOUT PARROTS.

INTERESTING FACTS CONCERNING THESE BIRDS.

The Parrots of South America, Cuba, Mexico and Other Countries—How to Feed Them, Preserve Their Health, and Prolong Their Lives.



There are a great many parrots in Chicago, some of them fluent talkers, and the owners of these parrots think a great deal of them—much more in many instances than their friends and acquaintances think. Few people, however, know the difference between the varieties of the wonderful tropical bird, and few persons seeking one would know how to make a wise purchase, or, having secured the prize, how to treat it properly. A parrot enthusiast in a recent article in the San Francisco *Chronicle* gives much interesting and valuable information, which is here reproduced:

"I suppose you know that every ship from the Isthmus lands at least a score of parrots in San Francisco," said an enthusiastic bird-tamer to a reporter recently.

"What becomes of them?"

"I believe most of them die within a month for want of proper care, and very few of the rest learn to talk. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that half the population of San Francisco has tried its hand at parrot-keeping, but a good talking bird is as rare as ever, and will always command a high price. Of course, all the parrots don't come from the Isthmus or the coast towns where the steamers call. But enough come from these points at a low figure to make it well worth while for a man to undertake the business of training and acclimatizing them."

"Some varieties are better than others, are they not?"

"Yes, but practically any parrot can be trained to talk if you commence when the bird is young. There is a common but foolish notion that it is only the male birds that talk. As a matter of fact there is no more difference in this respect than in the human species. The hen parrot can do her share of talking about as well as a woman's rights advocate."

"Do the different kind of parrots require different food?"

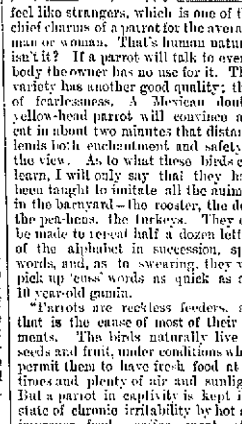
"Certainly; that is one of the secrets. Let me describe to you here the kinds of parrot commonly met with in this country. Of course you know they are all imported and acclimatized, the bird being strictly tropical in its natural habitat. The Mexican double yellow-head parrots are among the best birds we get; they have better talking power, greater sharpness in picking up words and tricks, and a more pleasing human-like voice than the other varieties. They are also quick to become attached to their owners, and to make strangers



feel like strangers, which is one of the chief charms of a parrot for the average man or woman. That's human nature, isn't it? If a parrot will talk to everybody the owner has no use for it. This variety has another good quality; that of fearlessness. A Mexican double yellow-head parrot will convince any cat in about two minutes that distance lends both enchantment and safety to the view. As to what these birds can learn, I will only say that they have been taught to imitate all the animals in the barnyard—the rooster, the dog, the pea-hens, the turkeys. They can be made to repeat half a dozen letters of the alphabet in succession, spell words, and, as to swearing, they will pick up 'cuss' words as quick as any 10 year-old gamin.

"Parrots are reckless feeders, and that is the cause of most of their ailments. The birds naturally live on seeds and fruit, under conditions which permit them to have fresh food at all times and plenty of air and sunlight. But a parrot in captivity is kept in a state of chronic irritability by hot and improper food—coffee, meat, stale bread, sour vegetables at the bottom of its cage—is it a wonder that the bird sickens?

"The hardiest of all varieties is the African gray, but it should never be fed with soft bread, which agrees well with other parrots. The proper thing for this bird is a diet of water, cracker,



er, pilot biscuit, hemp, and occasionally a piece of mealy apple or a peanut.

"There is no whistler to beat the African gray, and it never screeches. Of course, this bird comes high, because it has to come by way of Liverpool and New York, or round the Horn; but it is a fine pet, and, as I have said, a hardy bird. A good African parrot is not dear at $50 or even $100."

"What other varieties come here?"

"The Cuban parrot. It is a very beautiful bird, a good talker, and a fair whistler. This is a delicate variety till thoroughly acclimated and is subject to all the rules about a limited water diet."

"Are there any South American parrots in the market?"

"They are scarce, but one of the best is the Maracaibo. It is almost as beautiful as the Cuban variety and about the same size. One of these birds is said to have been taught to talk both



in German and English and even to whistle airs. Most of these go to England. A Maracaibo parrot is worth anything from $10 to $500, according to its accomplishments."

"What about the redhead parrots?"

"There are two varieties usually met with—one is the Mexican, the other the Porto Rico. These are very much alike, with one exception—the feathers of the Porto Rico bird are tipped with red on the back and breast, while the Mexican variety is a solid green, with the red patch on the head much larger and brighter. The Mexican birds are fairly hardy and have very bright, expressive eyes. They make splendid talkers and good whistlers. They are also quick to learn tricks."

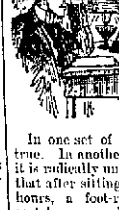
"You spoke of double yellow-head parrots. What does 'double' mean?"

"Oh, there is a single yellow-head in which the golden area is much smaller. This variety is not as good a whistler as the other parrots, but it is the most docile of all and a rare talker. Once tamed it will make friends with anybody. Some people think less of it on that account, but it is a good bird to have around where there are children."

"Parrot improve rapidly in value according to their talking powers, I suppose?"

"Yes, so much that a good talker is worth $100, where a finer-looking bird that can not talk is only worth $10."

Is Work a Pleasure?



MR. MAX, writing in the Detroit *Free Press*, makes some sensible remarks touching this subject. He says that those amiable friends of the human race who work (by way of killing time) when the impulse moves them, are in the habit of assuring us that no pleasure equals that which is derived from work.

In one set of circumstances that is true. In another set of circumstances it is radically untrue. The writer says that after sitting at his desk for eight hours, a foot-race, a club-swinging match or any physical labor is a luxury, a literal rest from weariness. Of course pleasure is the accompaniment and the product of work so performed. He says he has not discovered that there is much work of the drudgery kind that is in itself pleasurable. Primarily (and scripturally) work is called a curse; yet Newton delighted in the work which dominated his life and often made him forget his Englishman's dinner. We hear of composers made ecstatic by their work and oblivious of the ordinary demands of the body in presence of their own creations of entrancing sound; but it is little to the purpose to point out the exceptional and abnormal persons who live in a kind of sweet delirium, which the big world of toilers can neither feel nor understand.

It is true that work is often a source of pleasure, the degree of which depends upon the worker's capacity for pleasure. This capacity in its turn depends on one's environment, habit, and education; but work in the abstract—the work that is done on compulsion, which is true of most work—is more painful than pleasurable. However, even dull plodding and hopelessly monotonous drudgery become an inspiration and a joy when undertaken at the command of love. No merely selfish joy ever equaled the joy of that worker who bends his back under the heaviest burdens of this world that the objects of his love and solicitude may be the gainers by his endeavor and sacrifice.

The mere laborer is a despairing or a stolid slave. The true worker must have underlying his life some clearly defined object for which he works. Without it, his energies early become bankrupt, and his struggle bears about the same relation to work in its nobler sense that the spasmodic and vain clutchings of the drowning man bear to the strokes of the bold and easy swimmer who disports himself for pastime.

Cause of His Sorrow.

Brown—What makes you so glum, Smith?

Smith—You'd better ask! Why, only last week I got an annual pass on the railroad, and here's my rich uncle gone and died and left me all his property. Of course, I shall have to move into his house in the city, and then I should like to know what's my pass good for?—*Boston Transcript*.

It is rather surprising that we can not yet positively answer the old question, Why is the sky blue? Professor Tyndall explained the color as due to the smallness of the solid particles in the air, which are thus able to reflect only rays of short wave-length; but a later investigator, Professor Hartley, believes that the mysterious ozone exercises some influence on the rays, as a small quantity of ozone gave a sky-blue in a tube two feet long.

"CHANGE of climate is what you need," said a high-priced physician, after he had listened to all the details of the patient's case. "Change of climate!" exclaimed the patient, in surprise. "Why, man alive, I've never had anything else. I've lived right here in New England all my life."

A WAGON-WHEEL manufacturer makes a good spoke-man.

WALKING ON STILTS.

The Latest Fad of New York Millionaires' Children.



STILTS! The wealthy women of Fifth avenue are on them, socially, all the time. But it is a new, sudden and literal fact that the youngsters of that famous thoroughfare are walking on stilts. Who can tell how whims of diversion are engendered among children or adults? I simply chronicle the fact that the little sons and daughters of millionaires are now to be seen on stilts. It will not last long. Fifth avenue is not sacred to the McAllisters, and pretty soon the McGuires will put on stilts for an occasion. Then the "exclusives" will be called in by their mothers. The swell woman doesn't like to do what her poorer sisters are doing. For instance, the former will not promenade the avenue. If they wish to walk for exercise, they will order up a carriage, ride to the entrance to Central Park, and take their pedestrianism along the cemented paths, and afterward return home on wheels. The latest striking exhibition of this desire to separate themselves from the multitude was their treatment of this year's charity ball. They purchase tickets as liberally as usual, but either tore them up or gave them to less pretentious persons, and themselves went to a small and elegant ball which had been purposely dated for the same night. In such ways the matrons of the avenue walk, metaphorically, on stilts.



MRS. J. G. BLAINE JR.

While the great Blaine family are enjoying the benefits wealth and fame bring, the helpless and deserted wife of Jas. G. Blaine, Jr., is not forgotten by her friends among the theatrical profession. This little woman has suffered untold tortures for many months, and had not only been deprived of the privilege of earning a living, but had been reduced to actual want. This prompted the entertainment, contributed by members of the theatrical profession and given Wednesday afternoon at the Broadway Theater. Mrs. Blaine will get about four thousand dollars out of the occasion.

The talk of modish New York is largely about the participation by the belles and beaux in amateur burlesque theatricals. Several such entertainments have employed the more famously pretty girls of the Astor-Vanderbilt clique. A travesty of opera, a realization of some nursery stories, and a series of comic tableaux have had marked success. Nothing but public opinion keeps the young amateur actors in the fashionable world from appearing on the stage in a genuine, old-fashioned Lydia Thompson style of burlesque opera. Recently some of the belles were seen at a theater in a mild piece of frolicsome nonsense that had all the elements of burlesque, but was burdened with a wholly unnecessary weight of clothes.

"It is perfect nonsense to give a burlesque in long skirts," said the prima beauty of the two past seasons. "If I thought people would ever get over it I would dress my part as it demands." Desiring to be well up in her part in a recent burlesque charitable performance one of the pretty girls engaged the services of a handsome prima donna, whose acquaintance she had formed some time previous, and had herself drilled systematically for the approaching show. The actress taught her innumerable little touches of stage coquetry, and for reward received plenty of champagne and kisses. The two became jolly friends, and the society girl even went so far as to visit the other in her dressing room. One Saturday afternoon the maiden, by the help of the dresser, arrayed herself in a full stage costume, and awaited the return of the actress, who was engaged in a stage scene. As she posed in self-admiration of herself in the glass the sound of footsteps was heard outside the dressing-room. Suddenly the door flew open and the manager of the theater stood in the doorway. The girl in the tights screamed and stood in the center of the floor, the most miserable and humiliated of beings.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," said the manager. "I knew Miss —— was on the stage or I would have knocked. But what are you doing here? Are you one of the chorus?"

This last question brought out another scream, and the maid was compelled to explain matters to the manager, who retired amid profuse apologies. But he sent word to the young lady through the prima donna that she could appear at his theater in statuesque parts whenever she saw fit to do so.—*New York letter to Chicago Ledger*.

A Spirited Suitor.

Many anecdotes are related about the droll sayings of the late Jonas Hill of Fayette. He had a peculiar way of speaking, which those who heard him will never forget, but his pronunciation can hardly be represented in print. He was at one time a suitor for the hand of a young lady whose parents did not favor him. Her father did not think that the social standing of Jonas was such as to render him a fit match for his daughter, but he told the young man that if he would bring him high-toned references he would consider his claim. Jonas said nothing, but felt indignant, and resolved to have his revenge. So he procured the best of recommendations as to his character and standing in society. The old man examined the credentials and was satisfied. "All right," said he, "you are welcome; walk into my parlor, and your horse shall be stabled and fed." "Not by any means," replied Jonas, "my (th) horse is neither hungry nor (th) dry, and I shall never (th) darken your (th) doors any more. Good day, sir." And putting the whip to his horse, he drove out of the dooryard, leaving the old gentleman glaring after him, dumfounded.—*Lewiston Journal*.

Teacher Was Cornered.

In one of the city schools a teacher, with all the patience and powers of persuasion she could command, was endeavoring to instruct a class about a right angle triangle. After several attempts she called the scholars to account for inattention, with the remark that what she was saying seemed to go in at one ear and out the other. Again she repeated her description, following it by asking, who can tell what a right angle triangle is? Up went a hand, and the bright boy to whom it belonged shouted "Something which goes in at one ear and out the other."—*Worcester Spy*.

A MARRIED couple may be one, but that one cannot travel without two railroad tickets.

THE OLD

New York Store!

THE BIGGEST

P:R:E:T:T:I:E:S:T

DRESS GOODS

BARGAIN ON RECORD.

36-inch Camellette Suitings,

Beautiful Plaids and Stripes—handsome Colorings.

25c. A YARD.

TO-MORROW, SATURDAY.

We are going to hold a special sale of

JERSEY JACKETS.

We are going to sell Jackets for a good deal less than they are worth. All good qualities and new shapes.

425 JACKETS FOR 348
650 JACKETS FOR 498
900 JACKETS FOR 648
1000 JACKETS FOR 749
1350 JACKETS FOR 948

Just opened, in the same department, a new line

SHOULDER CAPES.

THE NEW CARPETS

Are Ready for your Inspection.

ROOT & COMPANY.

C. D. NISWONGER,

Dealer in all Kinds of

Fresh Oysters and Fish

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

NO. 17 1-2 WEST BERRY STREET.

☞ FRESH FISH Dressed Ready for Cooking. 3-6-3m

BABY ÷ CARRIAGES!

Wholesale and Retail at James M. Kane's.

Stock Complete. 300 Carriages to select from. Prices from $1 75 up to $25.00 each. Our $5.00, $6.00, $8.00, $9.00 and $10.00 carriages are the best ever offered in this market. All new goods. No old stock to work off as I have exclusive control of this market of all the leading manufacturers of carriages. I can offer you goods not to be found elsewhere in this city, at from 25 to 50 per cent. less than any house in this market. Latest improvements on all carriages at

JAMES M. KANE'S.

WALL PAPER

—AT—

Wholesale and Retail.

We buy in large quantities and therefore get the lowest prices. We can sell for nearly the same price other dealers have to pay for their goods. Come in and see us. Prices lower than ever before.

RENNER, GRATSLEY & CO.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

The "Two Sisters," at the Temple to-night.

Mr. Hugh McCulloch Bond continues to grow better.

Work has been commenced on the new base ball park.

Mr. J. W. Pearse is in Lancaster to purchase a valuable horse.

Mrs. John Fry, of Hanna street, is quite low with consumption.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Leach, of Eckart street—a daughter.

Mr. A. P. Clutter, of Clayton, Purcell & Co., left for Plymouth to-day.

E. Zimmerman, of Auburn, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Schlatter.

R. N. Matheson, the popular Pittsburg traveling salesman, is in the city.

The Thalosian entertainment at the college last night was a most enjoyable affair.

Old Aaron Barrell was taken to the prison, north yesterday to serve eighteen month.

James Henry, the contractor, expects soon to erect a residence in South Wayne.

The lots of the Land and Improvement company will be placed on sale Monday.

The Allen county republican central committee are holding a meeting this afternoon.

Louis Heilbronner and Bolger & Lennon will exhibit base ball scores the coming season.

Mr. J. Raab, the grocer, expects to make improvements in his Columbia street store building.

Mr. and Mrs. Will White, of 49 East Lewis street, celebrated their first wedding anniversary last evening.

Hon. W. H. Shambaugh left for Avilla this afternoon, where he will address several members to-night.

Miss Hattie Olive Griswold is in the city, a guest of her aunt, Mrs. Philip Harter, 202 West Washington street.

It is understood on authority that an attempt will be made to have a prize fight in or near this city early in April.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Beckman will shortly occupy the Mordhurst residence, at the corner of Berry and Fulton streets.

The bond and oath of James Hatfield, as administrator of John Harris, deceased, has been filed in the office of the county clerk.

The county commissioners inspected wooden bridges out in Aboite township yesterday. It is likely that some repairs will be made.

Father Edward Council No. 237, C. B. L., will hold a meeting next Monday evening, at which time Dr. Schermeyer and Clem Rekers will be admitted to membership.

The time for letting the contract for the new Odd Fellows building has been extended until the 29th inst. in order to allow more contractors the privilege of submitting figures.

Mr. M. H. Moynihan, who has been visiting at his old home here, left for St. Louis last night to meet his friend, Mr. J. S. Finkenbiner, who is now located at that point.

John Wilbur, M. D., who will lecture here, and his companions, William Shipley, of Detroit, and W. E. Robinson, of Providence, R. I., are among the guests at Hotel Pearse.

Miss Edith Tressell, of 88 East Jefferson street, returned last night from Detroit, where she had a pleasant visit. Miss Tressell is the daughter of Mr. Charles Tressell, of Meyer Bros. & Co.

A surprise was given Miss Rose French Wednesday evening last, at her home on Fairfield avenue. Cards and refreshments served to make the evening a most pleasant one to all who were present.

Judge Chapin will dispose of a portion of his property at the corner of Washington and Clinton streets, and upon the remainder will erect a comfortable and attractive brick building suitable for several families.

Mr. Robert Johnson, advance agent for Nellie Bly, arrived in the city last evening, and is a guest at the Wayne hotel. He will complete all arrangements for the appearance of the "world girdler" at the Y. M. C. A. hall.

Mrs. W. N. Kelley, of Creston, Iowa, with her two children, spent yesterday in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leonard. Mrs. Kelly is on her way home from a visit at Pittsburg, and left for the west by way of the Wabash.

Miss Sadie and Laura Caldwell left yesterday for Ossian, Ind., where they attended the commencement exercises last evening of the Ossian high school, one of their young lady friends graduating. They will visit at that place for a few days.

Judge O'Rourke has appointed as city commissioners Geo. Fox, Jefferson Dickerson, A. F. Glutting, P. H. Kane and Peter Coffin, on the recommendation of the council. Their duties are to pass upon street and alley openings and assess benefits and damages.

Mr. Harry Scott, of Pittsburg, has arrived in the city and taken the position of advertising agent for the World's Museum and Theater. Mr. Scott is a pleasant young gentleman and will make friends by his congenial ways wherever he goes. He has had years of experience, having been in the business in Pittsburg and elsewhere, and will succeed.

The Keyhole club will have initiations to-night.

Miss Mary Randall will meet her dancing class to-night.

Mr. A. H. Carrier, who has been ill for a week past is improved.

Miss Alexander, of Wabash, is the guest of Miss Nellie Richey.

Mr. Henry Wobler and Mr. J. L. White have returned from the west.

Dr. W. W. Barnett was initiated into the uniform rank K. of P. last night.

Miss Callahan, who has been the guest of Mrs. Frank Pearse, has returned home.

The Zollinger battery drilled last night, under command of Capt. Wallace Maugen.

Three children of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bieke, of Indiana avenue, are down with tonsilitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay McCracken, of Columbia City, are visiting in this city, their former home.

Miss Jennie Craig, who is attending the conservatory of music, will spend Sunday at her home at Ossian.

The Loyal Temperance legion will hold a meeting to-morrow afternoon at the Temperance headquarters on Harrison street.

Miss C. A. Lonergan, of Mergentheim's Bazaar, who has been taking a vacation, resumed her position Monday morning.

Mr. George O. Yeager will resign his place as assistant secretary of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. He will assume his new duties as secretary of the Builders' association on April 1.

California Dried and Canned Fruits.

California Pitted Plums, 10c lb.
California Silver Prunes, 12½c lb.
California Apricots, Nectarines, and Bartlett Pears, 20c lb.
California Silver Peaches, 20c lb.
3 lb can California Plums, 15c.
3 lb can California Apricots, 20c.
3 lb can California Peaches, 25c.
3 lb can California White Cherries 25c
3 lb can California Pears, 25c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Challenge Bacon is the best in the country. Try it and you will never be without it. For sale at Carlo's, 40 West Berry street. 22-21

HOPE FOR THE AGED.

A Prominent Man Shows How Elderly People Can Prolong their Lives and Avoid Weakness and Suffering.

Charles Dickens never wrote a truer thing than the following:

"Can anything be more pitiable than the sight of elderly men or women who realize that the strength of earlier years is departing? Down the plane of life, whose end is in darkness, they look, and wonder if their weary steps will carry them painless to the end."

Any elderly person who feels a trembling of the nerves, a weakening of the muscles, lessened vitality, decreased vigor, chilled hands or feet, needs, nay, must have, assistance. Money cannot render it. Drugs should be avoided. Here is what one of the greatest of modern physicians, a no less personage than Dr. Gardner says on the subject:

"Elderly persons, who in winter suffer from cold feet and find artificial heat applied externally fail to afford relief, may, with undoubted propriety and advantage, take whiskey and hot water on going to bed. If a headache or foul tongue follow, the inference is the spirit was impure, probably containing fusel oil. A very light trace of this noxious ingredient in spirit, will in some constitutions, produce headache, as accurate a test of impurity as chemistry can employ."

There is only one absolutely pure whiskey free from fusel oil, and that is the well-known and justly popular Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. It has all the properties that contribute to health and vigor, and none that injure. It cannot harm the stomach even of a child. It is sold universally and well merits its wonderful popularity. Be sure and take no other.

MILLINERY!

Come to

MALLOY'S OPENING.

March 26, 27 & 28.

—THE—

Y. M. C. A.

Have the honor to announce that they have secured for a lecture.

Miss Nellie Bly!

The famous Globe Girdler at Y. M. C. A. Hall.

Thursday Evening, March 27th.

Miss Bly will give a description of what she saw and did on that remarkable 72 day trip.

PRICES:—25, 50 and 75 cents.

Sale opens Monday at 9 a. m. at Y. M. C. A. Hall.

WATER WORKS —AND— NATURAL Gas FITTING —AT— C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

Plumbers, 166 Calhoun Street, Opp. Cathedral.

ALLEN ZOLLARS, Attorney-At-Law. MACDOUGAL BLOCK. Corner Calhoun and Berry Streets.

JOS. M. CLARK & CO., Merchant Tailors, 34 EAST BERRY ST. Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, AND Pharmaceutical Preparations. BENEKE & CO., No. 210 CALHOUN ST. 3-17-ly

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S., Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery, 21 W. BERRY St.

[illegible]

A Request Concert.

A concert will be given upon a novel plan by the Ladies' Auxiliary City Y. M. C. A. The public is invited to request them to have any favorite song sung, and the program will be made up from the requests. The concert is to be entirely vocal and will be given by good talent. Send in your requests to the City Y. M. C. A. and watch for the program.

Three pound can Tomatoes, 8c a can, or four cans for 30c; two pound can Susquehanna Corn, 8c a can, or four cans for 30c; three pound can Pie Peaches, 10c a can; the very best three pound can Sifted Pumpkin, 10c; two pound can Blackberries, 8c a can, two pound can Spiced Oysters, 5c can.

At GUMPPER'S, 210 Calhoun St.

Dr. Anna Lemon has removed from 108 East Wayne to rooms over Klinkenburger & Delzer's drug store. Can be consulted day or night on diseases of women and children. Miss Lemon is a graduate of the Woman's Medical College of Chicago, and has had several years practice in the hospitals of the above city. All who may favor her with a call can rest assured she has the ability necessary for a successful practitioner, as she comes well recommended to our people.

The Switchmen's Mutual Aid association give their third annual ball at Princess rink, Thursday evening, April 21. The First Regiment band will furnish the music, which guarantees the affair an excellent time, and, no doubt, will be the last ball of the season. tues&sat-tw

The Two Sisters.

It is a play which conveys a moral, and is destined to be a success, for it is one of the kind that appeals strongly to the noble nature of man and teaches him a lesson for good. It is a novel play, reversing the order of things. There has been nothing pirated into the four acts from sensationalism. It is a story of home, is interesting, instructive and satisfactory.

We are now open for business and are prepared to show an unusual attractive line of Wall Paper, Curtains and Curtain goods. Pictures and Moulding will be ready in a few days. Keil & Keil, Schmit's new block.

New spring millinery goods just received at Miss Wichman's. Please call before making purchases. Calhoun street, opposite Cathedral. 21-20-22

The New Peoples is the only Cyclopedia to April, 1890. It contains 221 maps and Diogram, full set delivered on first payment of $1.65, and the rest on small monthly payments. Address Mr. B. Archbold, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Ladies, for your millinery goods go to Tait Sisters. New spring goods from 25 to 50 per cent. cheaper than others. East Wayne street, near Fruit House. 21-21

WILD ROSE,

World's Museum, next week. 18tf

TAKE NOTICE.

J. L. Horn has returned and will engage again in repairing Umbrellas, Carpet Sweepers, Wringers, &c., at 13 West Berry street. 20-3t

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR

SPECIAL SALE OF

Jersey and Cloth Jackets.

ALL NEW GOODS.

Jersey Jackets	$3.25,	worth $ 4.50
Jersey Jackets, satin facing, bound seams	$3.75,	worth $ 5.00
Jersey Jackets, satin facing, bound seams	$5.50,	worth $ 7.25
Jersey Jackets, high shoulder, tailor-made	$6.50x$6.88,	worth $ 9.75
Jersey Jackets, high shoulder, braided, tailor-made	$7.50x$8.50,	worth $11.00
Jersey Jackets, ¾-length	$7.25,	worth $11.00
Jersey Jackets, ¾-length, silk facing, extra fine	$9.48,	worth $13.50

Have opened this week some entire new designs in

45-inch Flouncings and Embroideries,

In addition to our IMMENSE ASSORTMENT now on hand; also a full line of

India & Victoria Lawns FOR Confirmation Dresses

Grand Opening in Our

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, March 26, 27 and 28.

Mergentheim's Bazaar.

OUR DAY.

Don't Make Any Engagement for

THURSDAY, MARCH 27,

That Will Interfere With Your Attending

OUR OPENING

You'll want new clothes pretty soon—spring ones; so will your children—and Furnishings, too.

The Lines We'll Open With

Will Astonish You.

The VARIETY we'll show, the HIGH QUALITIES and LOW PRICES—three features that make shopping a pleasure, will win your favor. Make it your business to attend our opening. Get acquainted with us at the start, it'll be a benefit to you to know US—and to us to know YOU—mutually a good thing.

THE GLOBE ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS,

Corner Calhoun and Main Streets.

ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE

Tones and invigorates the stomach when weakened by indigestion, corrects the appetite and aids assimilation of the food, while as a nerve tonic it has no equal.

It may be taken immediately after eating for DYSPEPSIA, FLATULENCY or any IRRITATIONS of the STOMACH OR NERVES.

All druggists sell it. $1 per bottle.

ROGERS' ROYAL REMEDIES CO., BOSTON.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.,

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry street.

Office Hours {9 to 2 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m.} Fort Wayne, Ind.

Calls Answered in the Forenoon.

MISS LEWIS, "KINTERGARTNER."

Graduate of the New York City training schools, receives pupils from three to eight years of age at any time. Parents are invited to visit Kindergarten room, corner of Broadway and Jefferson street, to examine the methods of instruction. Three, or more scholars in a neighborhood, sent for and returned home. Lessons in physical culture, given without extra charge. Session from [illegible] to [illegible] p. m.

HENRY HOP LEE'S CITY LAUNDRY,

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts 10 cts; cuffs, per pair, 4 cts; Collars, 2 cts; Undershirts, 7 cts; Drawers, 7 cts; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts; Socks, per pair, 4 cts; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

WALL PAPER!

I have opened a store at

68 E. MAIN ST.

And have put in a brand new stock of Wall Paper of the latest designs. We have no shelf-worn or old goods to select from—all latest styles. Prices to suit. PRICES CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST!

Anything in Paper Hanging, Painting or Graining, call and see me.

F. H. TREEP,

68 E. Main Street.

T. E. COVINGTON,

Cor. Washington and Harrison Sts.

Spring Garden and Flower Seeds.

All Seed Warranted Fresh.

No Old Stock.

I will also keep

EARLY GARDEN PLANTS.

Call before buying and save money. Feb15-daw3mo

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

H. J. ASH is prepared to do your Natural Gas Fitting very promptly and give you first-class work for the least possible sum of money. Give him a call at No. 9 E. Columbia St. Stoves of every description for all kinds of fuel. Also Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

LAKESIDE Park Addition.

Destined to be the Handsomest Residence Portion of Fort Wayne,

As it Certainly will be the Most Desirable by Reason of Its Nearness to the Heart of the City,

And the Possession of all Special Privileges, Such as Natural Gas, Water Works, Electric Light, and Fire and Police Protection,

And Quick and Ready Access to Market, Stores, Opera House, Post Office, Churches, &c.

Shade Trees, Gravelled Streets, Street Car Lines, Pleasure Lake, Park and Driving Boulevards.

Lots Will be Ready for Sale About March 24—Temporarily the Prices of Lots Have Been Fixed at About Half Their Actual Value.

Making Them on an Average About Five Hundred Dollars—Within a Year these Lots Will Assuredly be Worth One Thousand Dollars.

And Within Another Year Fifteen Hundred Dollars, Thus Offering Magnificent Returns to Persons Desiring to Employ a Little Capital—Terms of Sale Very Easy, and made to Suit Purchaser—But Little Cash Required—Payments May be Made in Monthly Installments of $10.00 or More. If Desired—Where Cash is Paid for Lots Money Can be Had With Which to Erect Houses—A $1,000 House on one of these Lots Would Readily Rent for $20 per month, Paying Sixteen per cent. on the Investment, Besides the Rapid Rise in the value of the Lot.

Fort Wayne is experiencing a perfectly healthy boom, and property is bound to advance rapidly. Its manufacturing interests are especially prosperous, and new industrial enterprises are constantly springing up. Although about one thousand houses were erected last year, scarcely a vacant one can be found in the entire city.

For further information as to terms and conditions upon which these most desirable lots will be sold, apply at the office of the company, or to any real estate dealer in Fort Wayne.

FORT WAYNE LAND AND IMPROVEMENT CO.

Room No. 12, Pixley-Long Block.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

Embroideries, Flouncings and White Goods.

We are showing a fine display of EMBROIDERIES, edging in narrow and wide widths; FLOUNCINGS for Children's and Ladies' Dresses.

Our White

Goods Department

Is very attractive.

Nice Nainsook checks for Aprons, &c., 5c per yard. Plain India Linen, Victoria Lawns, Lace Checks, Lena Stripes, etc., at the very lowest and most popular prices.

JERSEY JACKETS.

Fifty Jersey Jackets at $2.50. They are good cloth and finely made up. Also a complete assortment of better grades in both the short and three-quarter length.

ROLLER ❊ SHADES.

We have a good Roller Curtain, all complete, for 25c.

We have them with nice dados, at 33c, 50c, 60c and 75c, 7 feet long.

Inspection and comparison of price respectfully invited.

STRICTLY : ONE : PRICE

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block Berry street.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

THE BUSIEST

Clothing House in the city this week. Our sale of Children's and Boy's Suits has been wonderful. The reason is, our unequalled assortment and the low prices we sell our goods at. We have goods within the reach of every one. "The proof," come and see what we can do you for the money you spend. The response to our sale of Men's Suits has been beyond our expectation. We have opened up several new lines, the past few days, "honies" at popular prices. One Price Absolutely.

FRIEND'S ENTERPRISE,

Clothiers, 62 & 64 Calhoun street, Corner of Berry.

L. E. THOMPSON, NEW FISH MARKET,

154 CALHOUN ST.,

Will keep on hand all kinds of FRESH FISH, at the Lowest Prices.

GIVE HIM A CALL. mch 5-3m

Wayne Wall Paper Co.,

191 CALHOUN STREET 191

All grades of Wall Paper, Artistic room hangings of all kinds, Brocades, Lacquers and Blended Hangings. Ingrain and Hand Made Friezes a specialty. Full line of Window Shades and Shade Trimmings. Room Mouldings. Also a line of Cheap Wall Paper.

Our decorators are

First Class Skilled Workmen.

I. G. CLARK,

No. 181 Calhoun St.,

Has on hand a large stock of mouldings and will frame pictures to order cheaper than the cheapest. See his stock before buying. feb-71m

L. H. NOGAL,

Stoves : and : Furniture : Exchange.

246 CALHOUN STREET.

Furniture and Tinware promptly mended. Cash Paid for Second Hand Goods of all kinds.

D. C. FISHER,

REAL ESTATE,

INSURANCE AND LOANS.

No. 32 EAST BERRY STREET.